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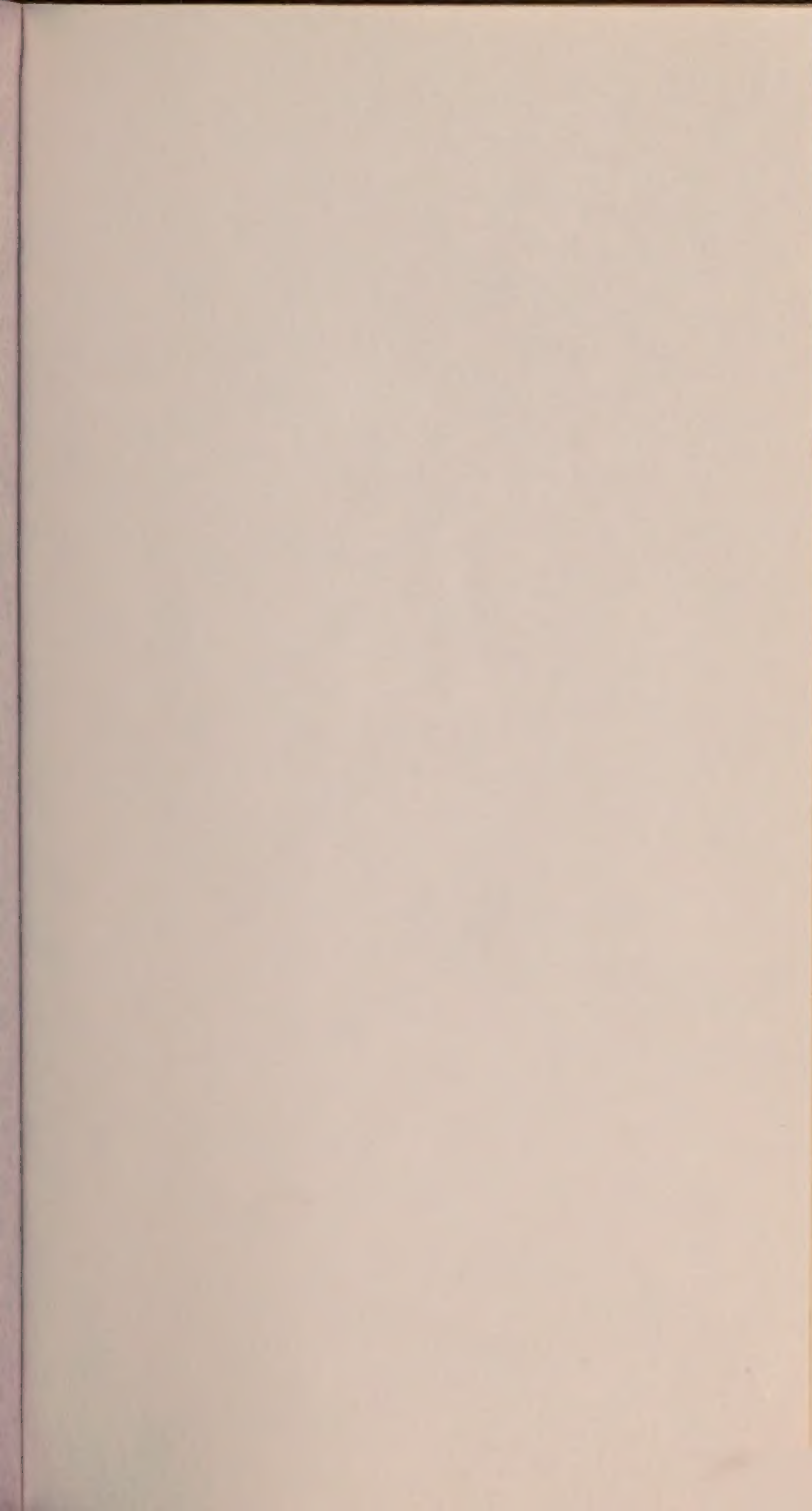
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THOMAS MOORE, Esq.<sup>r</sup>

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NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

*Published Aug. 1. 1818, by Henry Colburn, Conduit Street.*



THE  
NEW MONTHLY  
MAGAZINE,  
AND  
Universal Register.

COMPREHENDING

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.  
MEMOIRS OF EMINENT PERSONS.  
MISCELLANEOUS ANECDOTES.  
CURIOUS FRAGMENTS, &c.  
ORIGINAL LETTERS.  
UNIVERSITY PROCEEDINGS.  
INTELLIGENCE IN LITERATURE, THE  
ARTS AND SCIENCES, &c.  
NEW PUBLICATIONS, WITH CRITICAL RE-  
MARKS AND EXTRACTS.  
REVIEW OF THE FINE ARTS.  
DRAMATIC REGISTER.  
TRANSACTIONS OF PUBLIC SOCIETIES, FO-  
REIGN AND DOMESTIC.  
ABSTRACTS OF PARLIAMENTARY AND  
PUBLIC REPORTS.

NEW DISCOVERIES AND INVENTIONS.  
ACCOUNTS OF NEW PATENTS.  
NEW ACTS OF PARLIAMENT.  
ORIGINAL POETRY.  
DIGEST OF POLITICAL EVENTS, WITH OF-  
FICIAL DOCUMENTS.  
REMARKABLE INCIDENTS, PROMOTIONS,  
CIVIL AND ECCLESIASTICAL, BIRTHS,  
MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS, WITH BIO-  
GRAPHICAL PARTICULARS.  
AGRICULTURAL REPORT.  
COMMERCIAL REPORT, INCLUDING LISTS  
OF BANKRUPTS, DIVIDENDS, AND CER-  
TIFICATES, STATE OF THE MARKETS,  
PUBLIC FUNDS, EXCHANGES, COMPAN-  
IES' SHARES, &c.

VOL. X.

FROM JULY TO DECEMBER,

1818.

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MONTHLY MAGAZINES have opened a way for every kind of inquiry and information. The in-  
telligence and discussion contained in them are very extensive and various; and they have been the  
means of diffusing a general habit of reading through the nation, which in a certain degree hath enlarged  
the public understanding. HERE, too, are preserved a multitude of useful hints, observations, and facts,  
which otherwise might have never appeared.—*Dr. Kippis.*

Every Art is improved by the emulation of Competitors.—*Dr. Johnson.*

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# MAGAZINE

## NEW MONTHLY

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OF THE  
CALIFORNIA



## PREFACE

### TO THE TENTH VOLUME.

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NEVER did the Proprietors of this Publication feel more grateful satisfaction in paying their accustomed tribute for the support which they have received than in closing the Tenth Volume. At the commencement of the undertaking they were stimulated by the persuasion that public support would not be wanting in aid of a Miscellany formed on loyal principles, and conducted with impartiality: but they were aware at the same time of considerable difficulties to be surmounted and active enemies to be defeated, ere the work which they had projected could secure patronage and defy rivalry.

The very great increase of subscribers and contributors has abundantly justified the confidence of success which gave birth to the original design, and the Conductors in their endeavours to render the Magazine still more deserving of favour, have neither been sparing in pains nor expense for the supply of literary entertainment and external embellishment.

These efforts to please have in consequence been amply compensated, as well by the spontaneous approbation of enlightened judges as by a call for new impressions of several numbers.

Such is the proud triumph with which perseverance in a laudable course has been crowned, and such is the powerful inducement to farther exertions on the part of the Proprietors, in order that the ground which their work has already gained in the general opinion may not be lost

for the want of due vigilance. Experience has already taught them, that in the discharge of an important duty, *labor ipse voluptas*, and this encouragement cheers them in their endeavours to rise yet higher in the public favour, by seeking on every hand, and totally unmindful of any sacrifice, new sources of literary entertainment, and subjects of graphic illustration.

Incessantly as the press brings forth fresh supplies for the gratification of that insatiable thirst for information which distinguishes this age, beyond all precedent, it is no easy task to keep an equal pace with public curiosity; and it is still less so to select from the multifarious topics which possess claims to particular discussion, articles of extraordinary interest, without excluding others that have also paramount pretensions. Hence it unavoidably happens, that though these monthly vehicles of literature have been enlarged from time to time, according to the increasing spirit of enquiry, they are even now confined within an area too limited to allow room for all the communications of merit that press for admittance.

This the Proprietors and Conductors have thought it necessary to observe, as an apology to their numerous friends for the omission of many articles of correspondence, which are now lying under consideration, or have been kept back to make way for matters of a momentary nature. Unpleasant as it is to be in arrears, it is an inconvenience that cannot be remedied under the contracted circumstances within which the Original Department of a Magazine is necessarily bounded.

*London, January 1, 1819.*

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THE  
**NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.**

No. 55.]

AUGUST 1, 1848.

[Vol. X.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

ON BISHOP WATSON'S MEMOIRS.

MR. EDITOR,

AFTER the able criticism on Bishop Watson's posthumous work, and the very just delineation of its author's character which appeared in the Quarterly Review, I hesitated on the expediency of resuming the subject in your magazine. But, upon second thoughts, observing that the Reviewer has omitted to notice the secret springs of the Bishop's conduct in some important cases, and that he has passed over in silence incidents which, properly considered, will fully explain the cause of his Lordship's complaints and invectives, I have again undertaken the disagreeable task of going through this nauseous mass of vanity and calumny, of egotism and defamation. Whole letters are copied and conversations related, for no other purpose than to show the high opinion entertained of the Bishop by men of some importance in the state, or of name in the circle of letters. Sometimes, however, his Lordship's conceit has had the effect of blinding his judgment, and he has recorded sarcasms for compliments. Thus, when Dr. Hinchcliffe, master of Trinity College, and Bishop of Peterborough, told him that he was the most straight-forward man he ever knew, the professor took it for a testimony to his integrity, when, for aught that appears, it was a blunt reflection on his temerity; and his readiness to dash through thick and thin whenever any object allured his ambition. The master was a very extraordinary character, who had risen from the meanest origin to a principal station in Westminster school, next to the headship of his college, and lastly to the episcopal bench, for which two last preferments he was indebted to the Duke of Grafton, whose election to the chancellorship of Cambridge he had strenuously supported. On the death of Dr. Drummond, Archbishop of York, the Bishop of Peterborough exerted every nerve to gain that dignity, but being, to his great mortification, supplanted by his competitor in the mastership of Westminster school, Dr. Markham, he became a furious patriot and the zealous defender of the American

insurgents in the House of Lords, where the intemperance of his speeches astonished even those peers who were themselves violent on the same side of the question. In imitation of his friend the bishop, the regius professor made the university pulpit an instrument for the propagation of revolutionary politics, or, to use the language of the poet, converted it into "a drum ecclesiastic," by preaching up the doctrine of resistance at a time when England was engaged in a war with her rebellious colonies.

Whether that war was just or unjust on the part of England is of no consequence in the present case, as affecting the conduct of these two dignified divines; both of whom were stipendiaries of the government whose measures they opposed, and both of whom were ministers of that gospel which taught them to study quietness and such things as tended to edification. While the academic shade was thus disturbed by the din of politics, and the dissemination of principles little calculated to make students either contented subjects or good christians; the most respectable of the dissenting ministers, with the exception of Dr. Price, and a few others of that description, were careful to set an example worthy of being followed in all times of public commotion. Though it was natural for them to have a bias in favour of their transatlantic brethren, on account of the similarity of their religious opinions, they for the most part avoided any thing that could inflame the passions of the people against the government by which they were tolerated. The same moderation distinguished the clergy of the Church of Scotland, several of whom, particularly Professor Campbell, of Aberdeen, preached and printed discourses admirably adapted to promote conciliation, and forming a striking contrast to the inflammatory publications of Price and Watson.

It may be said, perhaps, that the Cambridge professor acted upon conviction and with perfect disinterestedness on this occasion; but admitting this, and admitting that in his attachment to the Duke of Grafton he had no eye to a



change in the administration, still it will be impossible for the most subtle casuist in the school of sophistry to justify his abuse of the pulpit to party purposes. His sermons, recommended as they were by an eloquent delivery, could not fail to make a strong impression upon the hearers, who were of no ordinary class, and whose future usefulness in society depended, in a considerable degree, upon the principles imbibed at the university. The observation has been so often made as to have become almost too trite for repetition, that the clergy as such have nothing to do with politics; that their province is to cultivate the Christian virtues in themselves and the congregations committed to their charge. But if this be true as applied to the parochial priesthood at large, it is more especially obligatory upon those who are intrusted with the important office of preparing students for holy orders. It would be strange indeed, to expect that conduct in a young clergyman when he enters upon the world, which he was not taught by the prelections and example of his instructors at college.

I have remarked, however, that they who are disposed to condemn the clergy for meddling with politics, always take care to make a special reserve in favour of their reverend friends and partizans, even though they may be as violent in their zeal as the errant saints of old, who

Proved their doctrine orthodox  
By apostolic blows and knocks;  
Called fire and sword and desolation  
A godly, thorough reformation.

If a conscientious divine in turbulent times exhorts his hearers to be quiet and mind their own business, to shun the company of seditious men, and to manifest their christian character by a peaceable demeanour, the chance is, that he will be branded as a sycophant paying servile court to government, and the mercenary advocate of passive obedience. On the other hand, when a restless demagogue takes advantage of his public situation and influence to foment popular discontent, he is cried up as the patriotic defender of the principles of liberty, and a champion in the cause of the people. The political activity of a divine of this description is, in the estimation of his party, the noble energy of an independent mind; while the gentle, pacific conduct of his neighbour is treated with worse than contempt, and ascribed to the basest of motives. Thus blind is party prejudice, and credulous in every thing that tends to self-deception.

The regius professor of divinity at Cambridge was eaten up with inordinate ambition, and he had sagacity enough to know that administrations are not immortal. We have his own confession on the subject of his expectations, and they began to be gratified when Lord Shelburne whom he had courted, and the Duke of Rutland whom he had instructed, apprized him of his nomination to the see of Landaff.

There have been prelates in former days, and there are some in our own, whose ideas of the episcopal character have led them to regard consecration as something more than a mere civil ceremony, and the dignity conveyed by it as imposing obligations of the most serious nature. Thus Fisher, Bishop of Rochester, refused to leave that poor diocese for a richer, saying, "he would not leave his old wife." The exemplary Dr. Bedell, bishop of Kilmore, in Ireland, acted in the same spirit: and there is a living ornament of the bench who has more than once declined a translation, though his see is both laborious and one of the meanest in point of revenue. Not so Bishop Watson, who had scarcely gained this elevated station, with the professorship and archdeaconry annexed, before he began to look around him to secure the means of another advancement. The prospect indeed was flattering enough, for he was now in the vigour of life, being little more than forty, while many of his brethren were verging fast to the grave. But he stumbled by his officiousness, and the eagerness with which he pursued his object, threw him at a greater distance from it. His ambition was to play the statesman, and to make the world believe that whatever might be his talents as a philosopher and theologian, these were in reality trivial when compared to his transcendent abilities and skill in politics. But here the bishop forgot that the merit he assumed was the very pretension most likely to give offence, even to those who might be inclined to further his views. Ministers may promote churchmen from political considerations, and as a reward for past services, but they will never employ them as counsellors in matters of government if they have any regard to their own security. The time when the cabinets of princes were directed by ecclesiastics has long since passed away; and it is no proof of the Bishop of Landaff's judgment that he wished for its revival, even though in his own opinion he was the first man in the world to guide the affairs of a great nation. Upon every suc-



cessive administration, however he endeavoured to produce this conviction, and when he found that all his efforts were fruitless, he marked all ministers in his black book and private conversation, as the enemies both of him and the country. Yet he still continued to court every one in turn, and whenever there was any indication of a change on the bench suited to his purpose, he never failed to be upon the alert in order to insure the appointment. Thus on the decline of the venerable Lowth, he sent his six volumes of theological tracts into the world with a most flattering dedication to her majesty, moved thereto, as he says, by his respect for her domestic character. Now the compilation, whatever may be its utility to students in divinity, is of a description little suited for the library of a queen, and consequently it could not have been inscribed to this august personage in simple admiration of her private virtues. The see of London, however, was in the bishop's eye, and he took this method to gain it, but his aim was frustrated by the personal merits of Dr. Porteus, and his particular interest with the queen, for which both that amiable prelate and her majesty have had the honour of a place in the Episcopal Dunciad. Mr. Pitt also came in for a pretty large share of the bishop's resentment, though his lordship did not directly break with that minister till the affair of the Regency; nor would he then, had it not been for the death of Dr. Shipley, by which event an opening offered itself for a removal from Landaff to St. Asaph. Not content however with giving a silent vote in favour of the abstract right of the Prince of Wales to take upon him the exercise of the regal functions, the bishop made a long speech in support of that claim, and, be it remembered, that he was the only one of his order that came forward prominently on such a delicate business. With the same promptitude and decency he became a member of the prince's cabinet, and the adviser of his royal highness on that occasion. Nay more, we have his own word for the strange fact, that unmindful of his character as a divine, and his duty as a subject, he intermeddled in the unfortunate difference that arose between the prince and his mother on the subject of the regency. But in truth, at this period there seemed so little chance of the recovery of his majesty, that the bishop calculated upon his succeeding to the vacant see, as quite certain; and indeed there can be no doubt

that if the bill had passed in time for the appointment, this would have been one of the first acts of the regency.—Unfortunately, however, for the right reverend advocate his sharp-sighted policy failed him in this instance, confirming the remark of the wise man, that "Upright walking is the only sure walking." The king unexpectedly recovered, and one of the first things performed by him in the discharge of his royal function was the nomination of Dr. Samuel Halifax to the see of St. Asaph, for which that learned and truly respectable prelate has had the honour of having his memory blackened in this posthumous piece of biography.

It might reasonably have been imagined after such a turn to his time-serving manœuvres, that the bishop would have gone to digest his mortification at the feet of the Welsh mountains, or by the lakes of Westmoreland. But his spirit though chagrined by disappointment was not to be shamed into quiescence. He still continued, as occasions offered, to ply the minister with solicitations, urging among other reasons for a compliance with his wishes, the advantages that government would derive from his services in a wider sphere of action, and from the relinquishment of his professorship. Mr. Pitt, however, pretty well knew his man, and if he did not, the king did, who to say the truth never liked the principles of the bishop, whatever opinion he might entertain of his abilities. On the death of the chancellor's brother, a mighty stir ensued among the bishops, and his lordship of Landaff was no less active than the rest. But though he made a bold push to gain either Salisbury or Carlisle, in the event of not being able to succeed with Durham, the king was inflexible, for the affair of the regency was fresh in remembrance. About this time it was that the bishop delivered that extraordinary charge at his visitation, in which he attempted to justify the French revolution in regard to ecclesiastical spoliation; and having thus apologized for sacrilege, he made an open avowal of Erastianism, by dividing the whole state of the christian church into sects, and making them equal to each other, whether "Athanassians or Socinians, Lutherans or Calvinists." According to this representation of Christianity, the idea of a church vanishes into empty air, and the notion of it as a society founded on the apostolical commission, and perpetuated according to the promise of the founder is a mere chimerical illusion. After having

vacated in this manner one of the principal articles of the christian faith, it was not much to be wondered that a defence of the Protestant dissenters should follow, with a broad insinuation against the establishment as an intolerant system that stood in need of farther reformation. Such was the instruction which the Bishop of Landaff gave to his Welsh clergy, at a time when revolutionary principles were spreading in every direction, when missionaries were prowling about to disseminate them, and when the example of France was held up as deserving of imitation in every respect. Some of the more intelligent of the bishop's auditors, and one in particular, a benefited clergyman of the first respectability in talent and fortune, took notes of the charge as it was delivered. Copies of these notes were quickly in circulation, though only within the sphere of those who were most affected, and at length one found its way to the late primate Moore. All this did not pass without the knowledge of the bishop, who notwithstanding suffered seven months to elapse before he published the discourse which had produced so much sensation, both in and out of his diocese. How far the printed address corresponded with that delivered cannot be well ascertained, but at the time of the publication, a clergyman of the first character, who had been a fellow collegian of the bishop, and then resided in that neighbourhood as the master of a grammar-school, assured the writer of this, that the charge was most confoundedly garbled. Let this be as it may, even as the thing stands, such a pastoral address was calculated to encourage rather than repress the spirit of innovation. I have indeed heard it observed, as a justification of the bishop's conduct in this instance, that he generously stood forward to shield the dissenters from popular fury; and as a proof of his good intention, reference has been made to the riots at Birmingham. But the truth is, the riots at Birmingham did not break out till five weeks after the delivery of this charge, so that unless the bishop had been a prophet he never could have had those outrageous proceedings in contemplation. It deserves remark also, that those riots were not levelled against the protestant dissenters as such, but Dr. Priestley and his adherents, who by their inflammatory conduct and writings were the cause of all the mischief that followed; but in truth the peculiar colouring of this extraordinary charge of his lordship

is to be sought in the state of his mind under the disappointment which he had experienced in not being included in the episcopal changes that had recently taken place. He might now have seen that all hopes of a translation during the present reign were at an end; but the bishop was a straight-forward man, and repeated rebuffs only served to quicken his desires. It was not, however, till the administration of Mr. Addington (now Lord Sidmouth) that he could be said to have any chance of success, and he endeavoured to insure it by practising all the arts of the most adroit courtier. The effect of this was, that though he procured preferment for others, as the remuneration of literary services, a remora was indelibly fixed to the keel of his own ambition, which no change of circumstances or conduct could remove.—He saw Gloucester, Bangor, Exeter and St. Asaph pass in review before him without his being able to fasten upon the lowest of those dignities.

At length the Talents, as they were nick-named, came into power on the demise of Mr. Pitt, and the horizon once more appeared to brighten up in favour of the bishop, who made another effort to clear all obstacles that lay against him in a certain high quarter by printing what he called "A Second Defence of revealed Religion." in two sermons preached at the Chapel Royal. The dexterity of his lordship in timing his several publications to the furtherance of his views would furnish a curious subject of discussion, but that I shall leave to the future biographer of this singular character. It is sufficient here to observe, that when he sent these discourses to the press his friends were at the head of affairs, and that men equally obnoxious with himself had managed to get into the highest offices of the state. Notwithstanding all this, and the presentation of his book to the king, the fatal star of the bishop's fortune continued to shed its baleful influence, and he remained stationary at Landaff, where I shall leave him for the present, intending in another letter to examine his conduct as a diocesan, and his principles as a divine; from whence posterity may see what were the real causes of all his wailings and reproaches.

June 9, 1818.

J. WATKINS.

ON DULWICH COLLEGE.

MR. EDITOR,

A Correspondent in your number for June, who signs B. S. L. requests to be informed something respecting the



**Founder of Dulwich College.** I am happy in being able to satisfy him on that head. It was founded by Edward Alleyn, a celebrated comedian in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, born in the parish of St. Botolph, London, Sept. 1, 1566. Such marks of private munificence more frequently proceed from vanity and ostentation, than from real piety; but this of Mr. Alleyn's has been ascribed to a very singular cause, for his Satanic highness himself has been said to be the first promoter of it.\* Mr. Aubrey mentions a tradition, that Mr. Alleyn playing the part of a Demon with six others, in one of Shakspeare's plays, was in the midst of the performance surprised by an appearance of the devil, and that this so worked upon his fancy, that he made a vow, which he fulfilled by building Dulwich College.

It may appear surprising how one of Mr. Alleyn's profession should be enabled to erect such an edifice, and to endow it liberally for the maintenance of so many persons. But it must be observed that he had a paternal fortune, which laid the foundation of his future affluence; and it may be presumed that the profits he received from acting, considering that his excellence in this art drew after him such crowds of spectators, were very great, and his being of very parsimonious habits. Besides he was not only an actor, but proprietor of a theatre called the Fortune Playhouse, near White-cross street,† and keeper of the King's wild beasts, or master of the Royal Bear-garden, which was frequented by persons of the first circles of fashion, and the profits of which are said to have amounted to 500l. per annum.

The foundation of Dulwich College was laid in 1614, under the superintendence of Inigo Jones. The building was completed in 1617, and the ground laid out in the same year; the expense being estimated at 10,000l.‡ After the erection of the College some difficulty was experienced in obtaining a charter for settling his lands in mortmain, for he proposed to endow it with 800l. per annum, for the maintenance of 1 master, 1 warden,§ 4 fellows, three whereof were to be clergymen, and the fourth a skilful organist; six poor men and as many women, besides 12 poor boys, to be educated till of the age of 14 or 16, and then to be placed out to learn some

calling or trade. At length a charter was obtained bearing date June 21, 1619, calling it The College of God's Gift.\* Mr. Alleyn himself was the first master of his College, and so mingled his humility and charity, that he became his own pensioner, submitting to that proportion of diet and clothes which he had intended to bestow on others. He continued to reside there until his death which happened Nov. 25, 1626, in the 61st year of his age, and was buried in the chapel of his new College. He was thrice married, but left no issue. Your's, &c. A. Y.

Conduit Street, June 16, 1818.

#### VINDICATION OF ELOISA.

MR. EDITOR,

ALTHOUGH it may admit of some doubt whether we have equalled the ancient Greeks and Romans in works of genius, there can be no dispute but that we have greatly surpassed them in true dignity and refinement of manners. This remarkable distinction is chiefly to be attributed to the greater elevation and consequence of the female sex in modern times. The women of antiquity appear to have been comparatively depressed and obscure; their importance was almost altogether confined to the domestic circle; and they seldom obtained public celebrity, except by their personal qualities. A few indeed, such as Cleopatra, Portia, and Zenobia have been distinguished by their heroic conduct; in literature, however, we can recognize only the solitary name of Sappho. But, in all the elegant and ingenious arts, innumerable modern ladies have risen into eminence; and the public and dignified intercourse of the sexes has diffused a splendour and an interest over the whole face of society unknown to ancient times. This extraordinary improvement in the condition of the female sex has been commonly ascribed to the introduction of the romantic system of chivalry; but, I think with more truth to the mild, just, and liberal maxims of christianity.—Of this last supposition a striking proof occurs in the instance of the well known Eloisa, celebrated for her attachment to Abelard; of whom it may be asserted that she was among the first† of distinguished modern ladies in sublimity of genius, and in all the generous virtues she has never yet been surpassed. What

\* Antiq. of Surrey, vol. i. p. 190.

† Langbaine's *Histrionica*, 1662.

‡ Antiq. of Surrey, vol. i. p. 190.

§ Both to be named Alleyn, or Allen.

\* For the Laws and Rules of this Institution, see Stowe's Surrey, p. 759.

† She was born in the eleventh century.

a superior character do even her amours with all their irregularities possess, when compared with the loose and trivial intrigues of the pagan world.—“The mixture of religious hope and resignation (as Dr. Johnson remarks on this occasion) gives an elevation and dignity to disappointed love, which images merely natural cannot bestow.—The gloom of a convent strikes the imagination with far greater force than the solitude of a grove.”

*Eloisa* is principally known in this country by Pope's poetical version of her letters to Abeldard; a work more remarkable for extreme beauty of diction than delicacy of sentiment. It is the practice, and indeed the duty of a poet or a novelist, when he describes the real incidents of life to conceal common and vulgar circumstances, to select such as are noble and refined, and if necessary to embellish them by fictitious additions. Pope, however, in the present instance, has taken quite a contrary course. Instead of elevating, he has degraded the sentiments of his heroine. Whatever was intellectual, moral, or sublime, he has concealed or mentioned slightly; his chief study was to invest the whole in the grossest colours of imagination. He continually represents *Eloisa* in her cloistered retirement as still inflamed with the recollection of sensual pleasures; and supposes that the loss of them constituted the chief cause of her grief. Her supposed reflections on this subject constitute a more glowing picture of dissolute feeling than is any where else to be found. This representation is not only contrary to truth, but may also be pronounced unnatural; for lovers possessed of genius when they look back with regret on their past happiness, are never found to fill their imagination with such circumstances. Notwithstanding Pope's extraordinary refinement in poetical matters, his ideas on the subject of love were far from being sublime. He appears to have adopted the vulgar notions of the dramatic poets of his time; and particularly those of his great predecessor Dryden, whom, in this respect, he strongly resembled. These poets not themselves possessing any native fund of passion, found it easiest to learn that which is the most obvious and common.

I am rather surprised that, among the many criticisms on Pope's *Eloisa*, I do not recollect to have observed any notice of this glaring and capital blemish. It is highly probable, however, that the great

poet himself was secretly conscious of culpable grossness; for it is known that in his latter years this piece got out of his favour. Of this Dr. Johnson is at a loss to guess the reason; but had he taken the trouble to compare the poem with the real letters on which it is founded, he would have been able, I think, to have formed a very probable conjecture. Having lately perused the correspondence of these celebrated lovers, I was agreeably surprised to find it wholly free from the indelicate allusions which are so abundantly spread over our elegant translation. This extraordinary, I should say this criminal, deviation from truth, it will be deemed highly important to expose to view not merely for the sake of criticism, but for the sake of morality. By thus perverting and vitiating the original, Pope was the more inexcusable, as the lofty and generous ideas which there predominate, would certainly have made a better figure in poetry. Had *Eloisa* expressed her attachment to Abeldard in warm general terms, it might have been supposed that he had misapprehended her, as every one naturally measures another's feelings by the standard of their own; but her language is too particular and definite to admit of such an apology. We must, therefore, conclude that, conscious of his own defects, he knew that he could not paint in the glowing colours of nature what he was utterly incapable to feel; on which account deliberately debased her sentiments to the level of his own.

It would occupy too much of your room to quote all the verses in Pope's poem in proof of this adulteration.—Your readers will easily recollect that the terms by which he describes her love are of the lowest kind, and are all figurative of mere passion. She is made to represent herself as “warm in love;” “feeling a long-forgotten heat;” being conscious of a “tumult kindled in her veins;” “lost in love;” “dissolved in raptures of unholy joy;” devoted to the “altar of forbidden fires;” “the slave of love and man;” “her plunging soul is drowned in seas of flame;” she is said to be raging with desire—

All my loose soul unbounded springs to  
thee.

I shall not pollute your pages by quoting the lines which thus begin,—

Still on that breast enamoured let me lie—

Had there been any foundation for them in the original, a decent writer,



even in a professed translation would have suppressed them. But they are wholly a vile addition: in Eloisa's letter there is not the smallest approach to such loose imaginations.

Nothing can be conceived more different, or indeed more directly opposite to Eloisa's than the vulgar notions commonly ascribed to her by Pope. One expression only of her's might have been misunderstood "among those who are wedded to God, I serve a man;" which he thus basely interprets, "the slave of love and man," which plainly means that her love was purely sexual. Had the words been ambiguous he ought, charitably, to have annexed to them the most decent sense they could bear; and he could not be ignorant that, according to the strict notions of the devoted *Religieuses*, every worldly attachment, even the most innocent, was deemed improper: "Remember," says Abelard, writing to her, "the least thought of any other than God is adultery." But although she adopted the language of the convent, it was not its theological dogmas, but a native sublimity of genius, and a heart penetrated with the most generous sentiments which prompted her to soar "above the vulgar flight of low desire." Of the purity of her love the whole of her letters is one continued proof; but a remarkable event in the history of her life, peculiar to herself, brought it to the test of demonstration. It is well known, that after her marriage with Abelard, he had the singular fate to be deprived of his virility by the wanton barbarity of her uncle. Referring to this circumstance in one of her letters to him, with equal spirit and modesty, she does justice to herself and places her love in the proper point of view:—"After that cruel revenge upon you, instead of observing me grow by degrees indifferent, you never received greater marks of my passion. I was young when we were separated, and (if I dare believe what you was always telling me) worthy of any gentleman's affections. If I had loved nothing in Abelard but sensual pleasure, a thousand agreeable young men might have comforted me upon the loss of him. Admire, then, my resolution in shutting myself up by your example." In another letter, with all the dignity of innocence, she expatiates in the same noble and affecting strain. "When we lived happy together you might have made it a doubt whether pleasure or affection united me more to you; but the place whence I write must

now have entirely taken away that doubt. Even here I love you as much as I did in the world. If I loved pleasures could I not have yet found means to gratify myself? I was not above two-and-twenty years old, and there were other men left though I was deprived of Abelard; and yet, did not I bury myself alive in a nunnery, and triumph over love at an age capable of enjoying it in its full latitude?" Again: "We may write to each other, so innocent a pleasure is not forbidden us. When you write to me you will write to your wife; marriage has made such a correspondence lawful. Let us not lose the only happiness that is left us, and the only one which the malice of our enemies can never ravish from us. Having lost the substantial pleasures of seeing and possessing you, I shall in some measure compensate this loss by the satisfaction I shall find in your writings. I shall read your most secret thoughts; I shall always carry them about me; I shall kiss them every moment. That writing may be no trouble to you, write always to me carelessly, and without study. I had rather read the dictates of the heart than of the brain. I cannot live if you do not tell me you always love me. I am not only engaged by my vows, which might possibly be sometimes neglected, but the barbarity of an uncle is a security against any criminal desire, which tenderness, and the remembrance of our past enjoyments might inspire. There is nothing that can cause you any fear. You may see me, hear my sighs, and be a witness of all my sorrows without incurring any danger, since you can only relieve me with tears and words."—"Nothing but virtue joined to a love perfectly disengaged from the commerce of the senses could have brought me to this perpetual imprisonment. Vice never inspires any thing like this: it is too much enslaved to the body. When we love pleasures we love the living and not the dead. We leave off burning with desire for those who can no longer burn for us. This was my cruel uncle's notion; he measured my virtue by the frailty of my sex and thought it was the man, not the person I loved. But he has been guilty to no purpose; I love you more than ever; and, to revenge myself of him, I will still love you with all the tenderness of my soul till the last moment of my life. If formerly my affection for you was not so pure; if in those days the mind and body shared in the pleasure of loving

you, I have often told you, even then, I was more pleased with possessing your heart than with any other happiness, and the man was the thing I least valued in you." Such extraordinary purity and elevation of sentiment, it is likely, was either unintelligible, or incredible, to a poet who thought that "every woman was at heart a rake." Eloisa, however, will readily command the assent of all who are in any degree possessed of congenial sensibility, not less by the force of her eloquence than the soundness of her reasoning. Many similar passages might have been extracted from her letters, which, I have no doubt, would have been perused with satisfaction by your readers, not only as a proper antidote and corrective of Pope's licentious and inflammatory descriptions, and a vindication of the character of the most accomplished woman of her age, but also on account of their own intrinsic merit.

But although Pope's Eloisa be reprehensible in a moral point of view, its poetical beauties are numerous. What, for instance, can be more finely conceived, or more exquisitely expressed, than the following description of the effects of melancholy on surrounding objects:—

But o'er the twilight groves, and dusky caves,

Long sounding isles, and intermingled graves,  
Black Melancholy sits, and round her throws  
A death-like silence and a dread repose:

Her gloomy presence saddens all the scene,  
Shades every flower, and darkens every green;

Deepens the murmur of the falling floods,  
And breathes a browner horror on the woods.

In a similar strain are the first lines—  
In these deep solitudes and awful cells,  
Where heavenly pensive Contemplation dwells,

And ever-musing Melancholy reigns,  
What means this tumult in a vestal's veins?

Lord Kaimes has here remarked, that the language is most happily adapted to the subject; the words are long, dignified, and smooth; the motion, of the verse is slow and harmonious, and may be adduced as a signal example of that rare poetical beauty of the sound being an echo to the sense. At the same time I must observe, that when I read in Eloisa's description of her gloomy habitation, of awful cells, long-sounding isles, and elsewhere of moss-grown domes, spiry turrets, awful arches, dim windows shedding a solemn light, &c. I can hardly reconcile these splendid images of gothic architectural magnificence with the mean

erections of the Paraclete; and which, too, in the poem itself, is said to be composed

Of such plain roofs as piety could raise,  
And only vocal with their maker's praise.

Bedford Row,

W. N.

May 23, 1818.

#### STRICTURES ON MR. LOUDON'S CURVILINEAR HOT-HOUSES.

Thron'd on the centre of his thin designs,  
Proud of a vast extent of flimsy lines.

POPE.

IN a late number of your magazine,\* there is some account of the *sash-bar* which is to accomplish wonders in the construction of hot-houses; and as the manner in which it is written lays it fairly open to criticism, I shall take the liberty of offering the following remarks on the subject.

The speedy decomposition of wrought iron, when exposed to the steam and high temperature of a hot-house, is sufficiently well known to enable any one to judge of the durability of the material; the security that can be given by tinning or painting being very imperfect, and though it may be kept in tolerable condition in a place constructed for the professed purpose of exhibition, it will soon get out of repair, and break the glass in a place where it will meet with less attention.

The durability, however, is not of much importance; but it seems that this invention is peculiarly adapted to the building of a new kind of hot-houses, which are supposed to be vastly superior to the old ones, both in respect to utility and beauty.

The form, which Mr. Loudon so highly recommends, is a section of a sphere, and this, I believe, was first suggested by Sir G. S. Mackenzie, in the Transactions of the London Horticultural Society (vol. 11. p. 171). The only advantage supposed to be gained by this new form is the admission of a greater quantity of light, for the beauty of a glass roof is wholly out of the question, of which any one may be satisfied by the inspection of a hot-house or skylight, whether it be conical, spherical, or shed-like.

The most useful light for plants is that given by the direct rays of the sun, and glass transmits the greatest quantity of those rays when they fall perpendicularly upon its surface. Hence it happens, that a spherical hot-house will receive the full effect of the sun in one

\* New Monthly Magazine, No. 52, page 313.



point only, and in all other parts, a quantity of rays, directly proportional to the angle of incidence, will be reflected and dispersed in the atmosphere.

Now the common hot-house receives the full effect of the sun's rays equally in every part in the middle of the day, and though the rays strike the glass obliquely when the sun is near the horizon, yet the effect is still uniform throughout the house; whereas, the spherical hot-house can never receive the full effect of the sun, nor be uniformly heated in any part of the day. Your readers may easily try the effect by holding a piece of window-glass so that the sun may shine through it and fall on white paper; when it will be found that the quantity of light thrown upon the paper will vary with the angle which the glass forms with the rays of the sun.

It may be said, that a greater proportion of the light diffused through the atmosphere will enter a spherical hot-house. Granting this—will not the same surface be exposed to the chilling effect of the night air?

It is singular that Mr. Loudon should have quoted any thing so directly opposed to the scheme of spherical hot-houses as the judicious observations of Mr. Knight, whose mode of improving hot-houses is certainly much more likely to be of use than the curvilinear ones.\* If a house be intended for fruit, the surface for training ought to be the largest possible, at the same time the space to be heated should be the smallest possible. In a sphere, however, it is just the reverse; for it is of all bodies that which contains the greatest space under the least superficies.

The expense of curvilinear-houses will be nearly double that of houses of the common form, and of the best kind; for there are many other parts besides sash-bars to consider in the erection of a curvilinear hot-house.

In respect to the beauty of hot-houses, if it had arisen wholly from association, even the most common forms ought to have appeared beautiful, being always connected with objects of the most pleasing kind; and were there no beauty of form independent of association, I do not see any reason why an useful shed should not be a beautiful one. Mr. Loudon is extremely unhappy in his quotations, even on the subject of beauty, as he ranks spheres, and Eastern domes, and globular projections, &c. among forms

that are in themselves beautiful. The reader will remember that these forms are to be executed in a species of glass patch work.

As the imagination almost always requires some assistance in the conception of a new idea, no doubt many of the readers of Mr. Loudon's paper have inverted the cups and basins on the breakfast-table to represent "the sections of spherical bodies;" but this plan would give them a very imperfect idea of the matter. A hemispherical bird-cage would suit the purpose better, where the wires would represent the sash-bars; indeed, only suppose it glazed between the wires and it becomes a perfect model of a curvilinear hot-house.

Now picture to yourself an elegant mansion with a pair of immense bird-cages spreading wide their bases upon the lawn at either end. Would such an assemblage be expressive of substantial grandeur, or that firm solidity which ought to characterize an Englishman's residence? Too large and uniform to be picturesque—too mean and paltry to be beautiful, even if Messrs. ———, of High Holborn, had invented a new and peculiar machine to bend each bar exactly into the form of Hogarth's line of beauty.

D—T.

London, June 13, 1818.

#### ANECDOTES OF COBBETT.

MR. EDITOR,

SO many accounts of William Cobbett in America have been given to the public, not one of which can be relied upon, that I shall feel obliged by your inserting the little I know of him, for the information of both his friends and enemies. Many weeks have not elapsed since I saw him personally at New York; and as I had the honour of an introduction to him some years ago in London, in the zenith of his popularity, when the publication of the Irish Judge Fox's letters in his Register were both serving and annoying him, I expected at least that he would have noticed me when my name was announced at the table of a club in Third-street, of which he is a member. However I was deceived; the mighty man's recollection did not recognize me; and as my name no doubt reminded him of transactions he thought best to leave unknown to his American acquaintance, a slight bow was all I received in return for mine, and all that I wished from him. The newspapers either place Cobbett in

Vol. X.

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\* See Hort. Trans. vol. i, p. 99.



the lowest state of poverty and public estimation, or in the highest prosperity; but his place is between the two extremes, preponderating towards the latter.

Many of the citizens of New York are ignorant of his residence amongst them, so little has the fame of this giant leader of British mobs befriended him in America, and those who do know him speak of his political character with the most sarcastic contempt.

The National Intelligencer, the best written paper in the United States, has done more to bring Cobbett into notice by its censures than even all the abuse he has lavished on the country to which he is now indebted for an asylum.—“We should have thought, (says the editor), that a silent refuge amongst our woods and forests would have been gratefully acknowledged by a peaceable demeanour and becoming humility in this unfortunate wanderer, instead of which we find ‘The Porcupine’ issuing from his retreat, and again shooting his quills dipt in the bitterest gall into the very bosoms which have sheltered him; but alas, now they fall harmless, destitute of point; they show the *will* without the power to wound, and give us an opportunity of shewing our magnanimity in bearing with mute contempt the puny efforts of his inflammable hostility.”

Cobbett made a proposal directly to the President for establishing a government paper, or Register at Washington, and one in every state, over all which he wished to preside as censor. He received a reply certainly, but one which must have been mortifying to his feelings as a man and a writer. “The Republic possesses native talent of her own, and has no occasion for the aid of a foreign pen; besides the government and the people are so identified that one paper serves alike for both.” Thus terminated Mr. Cobbett’s scheme of becoming Director of a Republican press, for which I was confidently told he had packed up his materials in expectation of an immediate summons to court. There are many writers of his level in America, vulgar and persevering; while in England his vulgarity rendered him singular, and he for a time became an object of public attention. In the American prints vulgarity is so common that it ceases to astonish the most common mind.

A meeting was called by Cobbett in New York, before whom he laid proposals for printing a Register weekly by

subscription: yet no person of great respectability attended it: and not more than forty put down their names, at the head of whom was Mr. Wm. Bardin, his landlord, an Irish refugee, well known in Dublin during *Emmett’s* attempt at rebellion in 1804. The walls were placarded, but not one paper in New York would insert his advertisement, of which he complains most loudly, declaring he neither would publish nor give a reason for declining, except in private, to each subscriber. In point of fact the reason was, no one would advance the subscription money, and he was perfectly sure the sale would not pay the expense of printing. Periodical works have not that extensive sale in America they have with us; and in a room containing forty or fifty people there will be but one paper, which he who first touches must read aloud for the benefit of the company. There are, however, no lack of what the Spectator calls “coffee-house politicians,” proud of exhibiting as oracles on these occasions, and every room has a reader. I should think Cobbett, from his figure, his

“Throat of brass and adamant lungs”

well qualified for this office, though his *hearers* would assuredly be of the lowest and most *despicable* class in society. What were his *readers* latterly in England—the same, and in his opinion we know—

“Twere better to reign in hell than serve in heaven.”

The National Intelligencer admitted a philippic of his into its columns, merely for the purpose of replying to it. Cobbett’s letter was a tissue of falsehoods as to the land he had left, and praises of America, flattering the atheists by gross abuse of Lord Sidmouth; but the bait would not take. I regret much having no copy of the reply, which was a masterly one, and completely silenced Cobbett, who heard unmoved the calls of other journalists upon him for retaliation. He rents a small house, near the town, of 2 stories, to which are attached stables, out-houses, and about ten acres of land in grass: he keeps cows, a horse, and a poney, no vehicle of any kind but a cart, and is much occupied in his garden; he walks generally twice a week into town, one day to the library and the next to the club in Third-street. This club consists of (perhaps) one hundred members, Irish and Scotch emigrants: the name of the chairman is Dennis Callaghan, a man of independent fortune;

and the object of the meeting is to smoke, drink, and discuss politics. I did not hear that Cobbett had gained any ascendancy over the minds of the members, though he is celebrated as the *longest and loudest* orator on the list. 'The worthy Mr. Randolph, an excellent orator, was in the habit of occasionally mingling in this company, but has become a seceder.' Mr. Randolph observed to a friend of mine, "I had heard much of Cobbett, and never was more disappointed when I came to know the man. Sir, his effrontery is quite disgusting; and what you call his oratory, nothing more than *talking* very ill." Added to this 'Crownshield,' who shone so conspicuously on the Non-Intercourse Act, and whom Cobbett had flattered in the Register, said publicly on Change, 'the fellow's merit consists in telling lies, but he has not sufficient delicacy to gloss them over so as to become palatable.'" I believe these are the general opinions of all the well-informed in New York as to our mighty Cobbett, and sorry am I to say that his moral reputation is considered pretty much on a level with his literary one. There can be no doubt but he heartily repents of his emigration, and wishes himself here again in the midst of all those miseries he says he fled from.

The misery of being treated with *indifference, contempt and neglect*, even by the mob, he never experienced before; and to one of his arrogant and assuming nature these must be perpetual thorns in his side.

He sometimes gives dinners to his club-friends on the lawn before his door, or at a tavern in town, and lives very respectably in point of expenditure. The tales of his poverty are all untrue, but the rank he holds as a literary and political character cannot be estimated at too low a rate. Cobbett ought to have foreseen the reception he has met with; as he had the example before him of a great, and in some respects, a good man.

\* I was told Mr. Randolph quitted the club in consequence of Cobbett being permitted to disturb the company with his long harangues. 'Tis true that when Mr. R. last visited New York he passed Cobbett without noticing him. Mr. Crownshield told him once, "that if he could only talk of himself he had better reserve his eloquence for his family, and let others speak who understood the subject which they had met to consider."

The late Dr. Priestly, who in a fit of spleen at a whole nation because he had suffered from a mob, became a *determined* citizen of America; and notwithstanding a reputation in England nearly equal to that of Franklin preceded his arrival in the States, where he wrote and published, with distinguished ability, he was scarcely noticed by those whom he expected to idolize him, and he died at last expressing regret at quitting a home where his talents were duly appreciated. Such will *not* be the fate of Cobbett, as he makes no secret of his resolution to return and sleep in peace in the land of his fathers; though if there are any obstacles to his return 'tis to be hoped they will never be removed. I bear no *personal* enmity to the man but abhor his principles, or rather his total want of principle, which renders him almost unworthy of this notice, did not common curiosity justify inquiry for the sake of instruction, into the punishments at length visiting this restless and contemptible being.

I am, &c.

J. M.

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THE QUARTERLY REVIEWERS AND MR.  
LEIGH HUNT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR,

A valuable and learned friend of mine has frequently observed of the journal which you have long conducted with so much discredit to yourself and mischief to the public, that it is impossible to peruse the political portion of it without casting away the paper, disgusted with your over-weening arrogance, and indignant at the pernicious principles which it propagates; and that he has, for that reason, long abstained from reading any of those nonsensical lucubrations. In his opinion I concur so fully, that, unless I were perfectly *à loisir*, I would not give myself the trouble of rising from my chair to reach it, if it lay before me. Being, however, on Sunday last, at a coffee-house where I usually dine, and feeling that weariness and depression of spirits which is sometimes relieved not more by a glass of good wine than by a laugh at something absurd and preposterous, I called for the *Examiner*; for it suggested itself to me that I should probably find something in which your egregious and superabundant vanity might so far preponderate over your perverseness and profligacy, that the feelings excited might be those of merri-



ment and contempt rather than of ill-humour and anger. I was not disappointed; for the first article which challenged my attention was a very acrimonious, but harmless, attempt to be severe upon the Editor of the *Quarterly Review*. I found several things therein which were extremely amusing; but I was particularly entertained with the idea thrown out that the editor of the *Quarterly Review* is jealous of the pretensions of the editor of the *Examiner*; and that the writer, under whose censure you are wincing and crying out so piteously, is a dull, stupid man. But all this, when coming from you, sir, is too common to be dwelt upon.

Of those animadversions of the *Quarterly Reviewer*, which have caused in you such an extreme overflowing and expectoration of bile, I have no hesitation whatever in saying that they are not more creditable to the talents of their writer (whether they are or are not the production of Mr. Gifford) than honourable to his feelings as a man. As a critic, he has performed no small service to the cause of literature, even by his too lenient reprehension of the childish babblings, the uncouth doggerel, and the insane extravagancies which you dignify with the appellation of poetry. As a member of society, he has promoted its best interests, even by the very gentle exposure which he has made of the pernicious tendency of the doctrines which you are incessantly inculcating, and by reproaching (certainly not with great severity) the unnatural rancour, the monstrous ingratitude, and the horrid impiety of those whom you are so proud to denominate your friends: by shewing, in short, that your writings are alike calculated to vitiate good taste and to corrupt good principles.

You complain of the treatment which you have received from the *Quarterly Review*. Pray, sir, if you have ever condescended to peruse the letters of Mrs. Carter, do you remember the warmth of expression in which that learned and exemplary lady condemned the infamous example of mis-applied talents which Voltaire and his infidel brethren held out to the world? She says: "If I happened to be accidentally in a room with Voltaire, I do not believe I should think it necessary to run out screaming fire and murder; but, certainly, from every society in which I had a casting vote, such a wretch would be infallibly excluded." I am not quite sure but that I should do you some wrong, were I to

accuse you of labouring with the same malignant zeal as that writer to sap the foundations of christianity, and of employing what abilities you do possess to promulgate such obscene blasphemies and horrible impieties as those which were diffused by him and his associates. This would, perhaps, be an unwarrantable judgment. But I do not know if it might not be made a question, whether, when we consider the bitter and envenomed attacks which it has sustained from your pen, we may not fairly conclude, that if it have not found in you quite so deadly an adversary—if you have not proceeded to such daring lengths—that forbearance is to be ascribed to the reluctant respect which you have been compelled to make to the national character of the British people, who have not yet acquired a diseased appetite for the impurities which generated such a pestilence in France. Consequently, I do not know that I should feel inclined to inflict upon you a punishment so ignominious as that which Mrs. Carter thought due to the destructive industry of Voltaire. But I think it is not saying too much to declare that the sentence which the *Quarterly Reviewers* have recorded against you, if weighed against the magnitude of your offences, will be found to be mild and merciful in the extreme. "A wicked writer," Mrs. Carter well observes, "is a much worse character than even a wicked man. The temporary example of the latter may murder a few individuals, but the other poisons a river, and diffuses infection through whole kingdoms: the current of time rolls it to successive generations, and there can be no guessing when the force of the venom will be spent." But your self-love and self-admiration, fed, even to a plethora, by the fulsome flattery of partial and undiscerning friends, which protrude themselves in every page of your flimsy compositions, are very naturally inflamed with rage at the *Quarterly Review*, although it has administered so gentle and moderate a corrective to the fever of your intoxication.

Your dereliction of principle and your devotedness to a disgraced and defeated faction have been frequently visited with a wholesome chastisement, much more unsparing than that under the smart of which you are now grumbling and fuming so outrageously. When prudence has not whispered in your ear the expediency of silence, you have, by a fretful snappishness, by churlish effusions



of malignity, and by any random recrimination that happened to be thrown uppermost in the effervescence of your distempered imagination, evinced an inability to contend with sound reasoning and manly sense, and to withstand the attacks of your accusers, and a very uncomfortable consciousness that their reproaches were just and merited. You have not made, because you could not make any better replication than that of scurrilous generality. This is the hole into which you creep, as a cur saves his posteriors from the kick of a passenger whose heels he has bitten, when you are fairly turned round upon. Although every fibre were sensible of the lash which truth and justice have applied, prudence would have dictated a quiescent submission; but your irritation and temerity will urge you on to incur fresh contempt, and to create fresh mirth by publicly breaking your shins against the adamant of the *Quarterly Review*.

You are charged with profaneness, with sedition, and calumny. And what is your defence? Nothing but an attempt to cover your own shame by attributing to the highly eminent person who conducts that admirable work, which you and your brother-libellers find so pungent a thorn in your sides, every thing that is most base and despicable in human nature. He is, at once, when "turned the wrong side out" (as Shakespeare has it) by you, a liar, a hypocrite, and an ignoramus: he is a prey to jealousy, he is utterly destitute of principle, and his feelings are perfectly callous!! There is no reading your invective without feeling the force of the remark made by the *Quarterly Reviewer*—that you are "a pitiable man." You have not good sense enough to perceive—your anger is too precipitate to allow you to see—that such abuse as this can wound no man, because it is self-refuted. It vilifies nobody but yourself. "The dirt which (your) malevolence throws is ordure, and sticks to (your) own fingers."\* Don Quixote, attacking a windmill, cuts a less ridiculous figure than you, for you are beating the air with your blind vehemence.

It required an "effrontery" as "shameless"—a "want of principle" as "bare-faced" as *your own*, to assert, without blushing, that a man of Mr. Gifford's high attainments is "without

wit or understanding;" that "he is not a genius;" that he has only "a meagre reputation for wit;" and that "the collating (of) points and commas is the highest game his literary ambition can reach!" Does it become you, sir, who have a genius little elevated above the capacity for scribbling a paltry libel, to deny its genuine inspiration to the powerful satirist who penned the *Baviad* and *Mœviad*? Is it decent in a versifier who "has brewed Horace and Homer into English and made small beer of them," to speak so contemptuously of the elegant and spirited translator of *Juvenal* and *Persius*? Is any proof, either "of wit or understanding," afforded by mis-calling one of the best specimens of editorship in our language a "collating (of) points and commas?" Your zeal for the interests of literature is like the love which you profess for your country, and seems to consist in the depreciation of its dignity.

There is nothing more common, I have observed, than to find a man, remarkable for his disingenuousness, investing his antagonist with the very qualities which are most peculiarly characteristic of himself. How natural is it, then, that you who have contributed more than any other writer to convert the press into an engine of destruction to those principles and feelings which are the cement of society—whose *trade* it is to stimulate the passions, and to flatter the foolish and dangerous prejudices of the rabble—should represent Mr. Gifford to have but one object in view—"to flatter the folly and vices of the great and powerful;" that you, whose self-conceit is proverbial, and whose interest is identified with popular delusion, should prate of "the number of sacrifices *he* is obliged to make of common sense to his interest and self-conceit;" that you, whose pages abound with a garrulous pertness and a flippant petulance which really turn one sick, should ascribe to him "the smartness of a lady's waiting-woman;" that you, who are employed in removing from the minds of the populace the discriminating marks of truth and error, should tell us that "the distinction of truth and falsehood is lost upon" Mr. Gifford. These opprobrious terms, which are gross slander when applied to that gentleman, are so applicable to yourself that I would wish no other to express the estimation in which I hold you and your worthless productions.

I should, perhaps, ask you, who bring

\* Espriella.

these heavy charges against the Quarterly Reviewer, particularly that of flatterer "the *folly and vices* of the great and powerful," where the examples of this literary prostitution are to be discovered? if it were not obvious that those charges are nothing but "driblets of spleen and impertinence." And every man of sense acquainted with the *Examiner* will attend "not to what you shall say, but to what you shall prove." Your commendations alone can shake the character of the *Quarterly Review*. The hostility of foes such as Mr. Hunt is one of the most decisive testimonies in favour both of its excellence and of its success.

The very useful hints which are kindly thrown out for your reformation by its writer will, I fear, be unavailing. "The itch of cavil festering to disease," with which you are afflicted, is, I am afraid, an incurable malady. It is not to be doubted that you will still remain conspicuously eminent among our "over-politic and notable men," who, by shew of concern for the public, and great insight into intrigues and cabals, labour to bring the government into suspicion, and to alienate the hearts of the people from their prince. Your *vocation* of translating what is respectable, and of exalting what is despicable—of insulting the religion of your forefathers—of unsettling the faith and of undermining the piety of your countrymen by your profane and ribald levity—of prophesying, in the midst of prosperity, our irrecoverable poverty—of "shewing the people dangers and enemies round them when none mean to hurt them"—of affirming the extinction of freedom, when our worst and prevailing complaint is a spirit of licentiousness:—this vocation is, in the present day, too profitable, I apprehend, to be laid aside. Boasting of the superior liberality of your own creed, of your superior enlargement of thought, and of your freedom from bigotry, you will continue, to the last, an obstinate "bigot to *laxness*."\* To use your own language, "your understanding will become more distorted, and your feelings more callous;" and you will "drivel on with prostituted impotence and shameful effrontery."

Should, however, any "compunctious visitings" incline you to amend the error of your ways, the means of improvement

have been well pointed out to you in the humane and judicious instructions of the *Quarterly Review*. That you may avail yourself of them, sir, is rather the wish than the hope of your humble servant,

June 18, 1818.

ANGELICANUS.

#### ACCOUNT OF SEA SERPENTS.

MR. EDITOR,

SOMETHING extraordinary is always making its appearance in America, and accounts of the same generally appear in the English journals grossly exaggerated. I am one of those who from experience have learnt the caution necessary to be observed before placing implicit confidence in the relations of our trans-atlantic brethren, and am old enough to remember the sensation caused by the supernatural appearances on the Apalachian mountains; the glory by which they were surrounded, dispelling the darkness as the morning sun triumphs over the clouds of night; the vision lasted until some fanatic asserted it was the "descent of the New Jerusalem," when reason prevailed, and we heard of the inhabitants and them no more.\* Lately we have had "moving stones" in Carolina, but which ceased their motion when Dr. James, of New York, set on foot an enquiry concerning them. What I at present wish to observe upon is, the account of "huge Sea Serpents," lately said to have been seen along that wonderful coast; my intention however is not to enter into any disquisition whether or no they are of the same species with those of antiquity—those which destroyed Laocoon and yet figure in sculpture, that which proved the youthful nerves of Hercules, or the more sagacious one which foretold the death of Julian, and thereby proved itself a good christian. This I will leave to my American brethren who are well qualified for such researches. I merely intend to state that the Serpents of the Ocean, such as they are described in the accounts from America, are no novel appearance, but have been seen in the Mediterranean. I happened to be on board the *Philomel*, one of his Majesty's brigs of war, commanded by Captain Guison; having joined her on the 12th of December,

\* Those luminous appearances on the Apalachian mountains were ascribed to the particular state of the atmosphere. Some of the American philosophers even travelled from Philadelphia to observe them.

\* An emphatical expression of the venerable Johnson.



1811, at Gibraltar; Lord Cochrane, Commissary-General Macdowel, and Captain Hardinge of the engineers, were passengers.\* I mention them thus particularly as they are living, and can contradict me if I state any thing which is not correct.

After relieving with a supply of provisions the Portuguese fortress of Melillo on the coast of Barbary, and anchoring for one day before the celebrated ruins of Oran, we entered the bay of Algiers, and moored the vessel about three miles to the eastward of the city, where vessels in common do not ride.—Our motive for chusing this position was in order to sound the bay as secretly as possible. The depth of water might be nine fathoms. One of the cables was cut under water on the second day of our anchorage, I apprehend by the coral rocks, near which place the ship was. A seaman remarked to me from the poop, where he was fishing, that he believed the devil in the shape of a serpent had cut our cable, and was now along-side as long as the ship. I immediately looked over the gangway and perceived four of these reptiles sporting in the water: they appeared to me about thirty feet in length, of a dark brown colour, with a slight silvery tinge on the belly, and on each side of the head: the head was small, and in thickness of body the size of a stout man's thigh, tapering towards the tail. I observed them frequently roll over, stretched at full length, and when preparing to advance, the head was raised and the tail rolled upwards like a coach wheel in size nearly to the middle of the animal's back; lowering its head, which seemed to have been raised as a necessary action to preserve its balance in folding up the tail, it darted forward with considerable velocity, unfurling itself as it advanced. The sailors vainly endeavoured to catch one of them, letting down shark-hooks with different baits. My opinion was, that the mouth of the animal, which generally appeared open when the head was reared, would not admit a bait larger than an orange,

\* Captain Hardinge, a man of considerable talent, took views of the city mole and batteries whilst the master of the brig sounded the bay minutely, under pretence of grappling for the lost anchor. I should believe Lord Exmouth acted upon Capt. Hardinge's plan, as that gentleman remarked to me in case of a bombardment the very situation occupied by the Queen Charlotte on that memorable event afterwards taking place.

being quite out of our ideas of proportion with respect to its body. They never came nearer to the surface than six feet, so we found it useless to attempt them with a harpoon. The men bathed amongst them unmolested, nor did they abandon the vicinity of the vessel on the occasion, which confirmed me in my opinion that, from the size of the mouth, they were incapable of being dangerous to men. We saw them every day during our stay, until our removal into the Mole, when they left us, or rather we left them. An old Greek renegado told me they were common in the bay, but he had never known any of them being caught. Achmet, the admiral's pilot, then on board the fifty gun ship, destroyed shortly after by Lord Exmouth, said they were regarded by the fishermen with a superstitious reverence, who believed if they left the bay the fish would also leave it.

They had not, to me, that "carved" appearance noticed by the Americans. I might have discovered that and several other peculiarities of form in them by a more narrow scrutiny, but I imagined they were only curiosities to myself, and scarce worth recording in my journal. I did however record them from a practice never to omit noticing whatever passed under my own observation. I pointed them out to Lord Cochrane and the other passengers, and if I recollect aright, his Lordship said they were not uncommon, or words bearing that construction. After this statement, "the American serpent," losing its claim to novelty, is divested of much of its interest; as it is no more wonderful that the serpent of the Mediterranean should be seen on that coast, than the whale of Greenland on the coast of Cornwall.

I am, &c. J. M. MITFORD.

*Fitzroy Place.*

P.S. The master of an American vessel arrived at Penobscot asserts his having encountered at sea a serpent full one hundred feet long, and in thickness greater than a water cask. This formidable animal reared itself several feet out of the water, took a look at the ship, and quietly glided away. An affidavit is said to be preparing for the master and crew to establish this extraordinary fact. This account is given in Lloyd's list, which alone renders it worthy of notice. The dimensions of a water cask are various, *barrels, butts, and puncheons*, and those called *gang-casks* on board of merchant ships commonly contain two hundred or more gallons, and are



at least *three* feet in diameter; if the latter is meant, "astonishing" indeed must be the size of this animal; if by "water cask" is meant the *barrel* in common use, about *one foot* in diameter, more astonishing still must it be in the former case, as the master's fears must have magnified his powers of vision, and in the latter it may be accounted for by suffering him to have passed a cable washed off some ship's deck in a gale of wind, which I think not improbable. About twelve years ago an American captain trading for furs, saw on the shores of New Zealand an animal of the serpent kind which rose out of the water and looked into his *main-top*; of this fact "an affidavit was also prepared but never administered;" perhaps this may be the same animal, and the discoverer the same person. I have heard more extraordinary things asserted by American captains, whose accounts cannot be too cautiously received, but to this I give no credit. "Jonathan" had heard of the serpent, and determined to have a share in the glory of fixing it as a native of "the Columbian Ocean." *National vanity* is deemed preferable to *truth* by most American seamen, and the above may be set down as a fit companion to the *Scotch Mermaids* which were exhibited in the western isles, and were *actually sworn to* by several Scotch persons and *second-sighted* old women. I see no reason to alter my opinion, that the serpent of America and the Mediterranean are of the same species, and not *uncommon*, though *rarely* noticed. The difference in size will soon be reconciled, and as America is the land of the marvellous they are entitled to forty or fifty feet extra upon such an occasion. I expect some other captain, on the strength of this great discovery, will import us a parody to its honour on the famous national song, such as—

Hail Columbia! favour'd strand!  
Fill'd with snakes by sea and land.

#### ON THE CLERICAL DRESS.

MR. EDITOR,

THE tippet, a part of the clerical dress, enjoined by the 74th canon, and about which your judicious correspondent ECCLESIAE AMICUS inquires (vol. ix. p. 491), was commonly made of silk or satin, but sometimes of dark fur, worn about the neck and reaching to the bosom. This was one of the ecclesiastical habits which the Puritans vilified with the opprobrious epithets of the trappings of Antichrist and the rags of

the whore of Babylon. In the injunctions of Queen Elizabeth, published in the year 1564, when the disputes ran high about vestments and ceremonies, the tippet is expressly mentioned as a part of the ordinary dress of the clergy to distinguish them from laymen and recusants. Bishop Guest, of Rochester, who at that time undertook to answer the objections of the Puritans on the subject of the habits, defended the use of tippets and gowns from the charge of being popish, by observing that the lawyers wore similar ones without giving any offence to their squeamish brethren.

It is not a little remarkable that the descendants of the old nonconformists, while they take great pains, both in preaching and printing, to set forth the merits of their ancestors as confessors in the cause of religious truth, should themselves adopt the very usages which those fiery zealots condemned with as much bitterness as if they were matters that concerned faith or morals.

The Dissenters at the period alluded to carried the spirit of opposition to such a pitch as to refuse to enter the churches where the habits were worn, or organs were used; and when they met the regular clergy in the streets they reviled them with the coarsest epithets, set the refractory mob upon them, and even spit in their faces. At present things have undergone a wonderful change; but whether for the better or the worse I shall not stop to enquire; while in the church irregularity prevails, and every man seems to think himself freed from canonical obedience to the rubrics and his ordinary: the Dissenting teachers adopt organs, the clerical ornaments, and in some instances the liturgy and surplice. A friend of mine lately happened to be at a considerable town in Buckinghamshire, where seeing a number of respectable looking gentlemen in black, he thought very naturally that it was the episcopal or archidiaconal visitation; and he was confirmed in this opinion on going into the parlour of the inn where he put up, and meeting with a dignitary as he took him to be attended by a well-dressed footman, who was brushing a handsome silk gown and cassock, which he very carefully folded up and replaced in a purple bag. My friend being a sound churchman afterwards asked the landlord when the service would begin, and why the bell did not ring: to which enquiry he was answered, that the gentleman in the parlour was

the renowned orator, Dr. C. of London, or near it, who was come to preach before the Association of Dissenting Ministers at the Meeting-house.

July 4, 1818.

N. S.

MR. EDITOR,

THE high price of sheep and wool can hardly fail to induce speculators to occupy more pasturage with the fleecy sources of emolument; therefore the friends of agriculture ought to extend tillage to wastes unfit for flocks; and as many of these tracts are supposed to be peculiarly liable to frost, allow me, through the channel of your useful miscellany, to make known a species of grain which never is injured by the most rigorous seasons. The wild oat springs up in certain situations, when the sown seeds want sufficient vigour to outgrow and starve the spontaneous produce. This grain is distinguishable by a number of fine hairs round the husk where it joins the stalk, and it ripens a month earlier than the earliest cultivated oat; drops into the earth; resists the most intense cold while exposed all winter, and its blade hails the first breath of spring, arriving at maturity when all other crops are quite green. In Siberia the oat is a periodical gift of nature. Probably, like our wild oat, the seeds lodge in the soil till genial warmth excites the vegetative principle. I have been disappointed by birds picking up the seeds sown in rich soils, and therefore have had recourse to flower-pots for these and for a few seeds of the double-eared barley, the rest having met various disasters from domestic fowls, birds, and children. Those remaining promise a vast return, and I shall hereafter accurately detail the particulars. I ought to add that the wild oat yields some meal, though of a coarser quality than cultivated grain; and in the year 1782, when frost destroyed the crop in all the Highland districts, many families owed their chief sustenance to the wild oat.

The present crop of cultivated grain is very promising, and we may hope recent distress will urge all ranks to use the invaluable blessing with economy. May the writer presume to reiterate the fervent wish that the surplus be preserved to compensate for future deficiencies!

I cannot conclude this letter without communicating an expedient by which some sagacious poor people saved a part of their potatoes last year. They

gathered the roots from alternate ridges after a severe frost, and having used these unripened potatoes for immediate consumption, they spread about the depth of an inch or more of the earth, from which they had taken the potatoes, over the other ridges which had not been disturbed. This top dressing had both excluded frost and supplied fresh nutriment for the produce. The potatoes first gathered were soft and did not keep well; but the last ripened thoroughly and grew to a large size.

Auchterbluir, June 2.

B. G.

JOURNAL of a TOUR in ENGLAND in 1815-16. From MS. Notes of the Archdukes JOHN and LEWIS of AUSTRIA.

(Continued from p. 399.)

HAVING received a third series of the remarks of these illustrious Travelers on England from Vienna, we resume our extracts.

The manufactory in which casks are made by machinery, which we saw in Glasgow, is very remarkable. The possessor of it gets the birch wood from the Scotch mountains, and the oak from North America. All the wood is cut by circular saws, which are put in motion by a steam engine. By the first cut the wood receives the proper length for the pipe staves. We saw wood eight inches thick cut in a moment. The workman lays the piece across two iron bars, and presses it against a second saw, which cuts the block lengthwise into as many staves as its thickness allows. In the space of one minute, from twelve to fourteen staves were cut in our presence, from two and a half to five feet in length; the sides of the staves are also fashioned by saws. Thus prepared, they put them into the machine by which they are to be bent. Every size of casks has a machine of its own. A table bears a double bar of iron circularly bent, according to the curve which the stave is to receive; on this table is a contrivance, like the cutting-blade of the saw mills, upon which the stave is laid; it is brought to the saw by a handle: a second presses it together: the saw is narrow, and the stave, pressed in the direction of the arc of a circle, receives the necessary curvature. This stave also receives from the saw such a bending, that by means of the connection between the two iron bars and the cutting blade, it takes the second form.

The staves of birch wood are then made up into bundles for sale. Those of



oak wood they make into casks in the manufactory itself. For this purpose the pieces of wood which are to form the head are first put together, and the whole put into the cutting machine, by which it is seized and quickly turned round in a circle, in the middle of which is the machine. By means of a cutting iron the rim is cut circularly; two other slanting pieces of iron smooth the rim. The workman can at pleasure draw these irons farther away or nearer to him, and the bottom of the cask is thus finished in a few moments. They bore holes in these bottoms, that they may be fastened together with wooden nails. As these casks are designed for rum, the aroma is extracted by a particular process. When the staves are placed in order, they put the cask into an iron cylinder of the same form and size. The cask rests on a moveable cross over an axis, the cylinder stands perpendicular, the staves project a little over its edge, and an instrument consisting of three cutting knives is now put on this rim; one of the irons makes a cut in which the head is to be fastened, the second cuts off the top rim, and the third planes it. When this is done, the iron hoops are put round, and the cask is finished. These casks form a principal export article to the American islands.

The circular saws and the hoops are made in the same manufactory; the former, of steel bands, from Sheffield, which they cut and file; the hoops are of wood, and are bent without the aid of fire. The saw-dust and the chips are distilled in a great retort, from which they obtain vinegar as well as tar.

We also viewed the great Clyde Canal, the navigation of which is of the utmost importance to the trade of Glasgow, Liverpool, Dublin, Belfast, Londonderry; and also Leeds, Newcastle, and Hull. It may be said that all the coasts of Great Britain and Ireland, in their trade with Russia, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, and all the north part of Germany, derive essential benefit from it, as it shortens the distance from about eight hundred to one thousand miles. This canal is particularly of great importance in winter, during the season when ships cannot sail round Scotland. In that season three ships are employed in the canal in breaking up the ice.

The construction of this great work was begun in the year 1768, and finished in the year 1790; it reaches the river Clyde near Bowlingbar, and both seas thus have a communication. The Com-

pany who undertook the construction of it by consent of Parliament, is called the Society for the Navigation of the Forth and Clyde. The expenses amounted in the year 1799 to 421,525*l.* sterling; which sum was by an act of Parliament recognised as the Company's capital. The number of share-holders is at present one hundred and twenty-eight; and the income it was said amounted in the year 1815 to 50,000*l.* sterling. The canal of Monkland, which belongs to another Company, is united with the Clyde canal.

The city of Glasgow becomes more extensive and beautiful every day; almost in every street old houses are seen to vanish to make room for beautiful buildings; only last year about four hundred new houses were built. The many manufactories, the navigation on the Clyde and in the canal, the neighbourhood of the sea,—all these greatly contribute to enliven the city and its environs. But the poverty of the people seems, however, to be greater than in other British cities.

The defection of the American Colonies was a severe blow to the trade of Glasgow, from which it has, however, perfectly recovered, through the new sources which have been opened to it in the West Indian markets, and the European continent; and these have been greatly facilitated by the navigation of the canal and the Clyde.

In the year 1768, a bridge was built over the river Clyde, which has seven piers, built in a curve against the stream, in order to break the force of the current.

From Glasgow you may visit the Highlands of Scotland; but the bad season, and constant fogs, hindered us from taking this journey. The country is fine; handsome villas surround the city, and on the north the mountains rise in an amphitheatre. Ben-lomond, one of the highest mountains of Scotland, as well as those which surround Lochlomond, are visible.

On the 2d of December, we left Glasgow, and took the road to Edinburgh, only turning a little aside to see the Carron Works. The road leads over the hills and the Monkland canal. So much as we could distinguish through the thick fog, the country lies high, and is well cultivated. Beginning at Kilsyth, fourteen miles from Glasgow, where horses are changed, you leave the valley, in which the canal flows, to your right; at which place a marsh has been formed.



The digging of the canal was here the most difficult, on account of the thick slime, which in some places is fifty feet deep, at the bottom of which loam and sand are first met with. The canal was obliged to be dug in a turf-ground.

An iron rail-way goes from one coal-mine to the canal, and crosses the road. The country between Edinburgh and Glasgow, as we were assured, is the richest in coals of any in the whole country. All the hills of the southern chain of the Pentland range, to the Northerly granite and basalt mountain, are supposed to be full of coals, and would, it is calculated on these data, be enough to supply the consumption of Great Britain for a thousand years to come.

Where the marsh ends, the water declines to the East, and here the sluices begin. You then reach Falkirk, a little town, in which there is the great coal magazine for the Carron works. Two roads lead to it. The Carron works lie in a beautiful valley, two miles to the north of Falkirk, and the great number of the ever-smoking chimneys announces them already at a distance. Nobody is admitted without the permission of the owners. The building is immensely large, and regularly built along the Carron, which is navigable to the canal. The ore is purchased in the neighbouring mines, and two hundred tons are used every week. The coals are, according to the old custom, piled up in heaps of four feet high, from six to eight feet broad, and from twenty to thirty feet in length. There are in every heap six flues to promote the current of air; the carbonization is completed in fifty, sixty, or seventy hours. The coals do not lose much of their mass. The raw iron is melted in six reverberatory furnaces, and here they make cannon, and a great many other articles of the coarsest as well as of the finest quality. In the six furnaces twenty tons are melted at a time. We saw a great variety of manufactured goods, from the largest cannon and carroades for the royal navy, to the most elegant chimney ornaments.

There is also in this foundry a great machine to bore the cannon; the gun is placed in a horizontal position; the borer lies on a carriage, which is advanced towards the cannon; the latter turns round its axis without advancing. This mechanism is put in motion by a fall of water.

There are nearly six thousand five

hundred-tons melted annually, and two thousand labourers are employed. The river Carron puts the machines in motion, and for the dry season a reservoir of thirty acres in extent is kept up. This undertaking belongs to a society. Besides this establishment, Scotland possesses many foundries and melting-houses, which furnish every year thirty-two thousand seven hundred and sixty tons, the ton at 7l. sterling, which amounts to 229,327l. sterling; and seven thousand six hundred and twenty persons gain their livelihood by this institution. Eleven foundries in Glasgow alone employ above a thousand persons, and the value of their produce is above 500,000l. sterling.

We returned from Carron to Falkirk. From this place the road leads along a well-cultivated chain of hills covered with country seats and parks, to Linlithgow, a small place consisting of ill-built houses. Here we saw beggars for the first time. The country beyond it is high and well cultivated. Night overtook us eight miles from Edinburgh, and we were only apprized of our entrance into the city by the bright illumination in the streets.

EDINBURGH.—On the 3d of December, being Sunday, we could see nothing in the town, and not quite to lose the day, we determined on a visit to the Castle. There was a thick fog in the forenoon, but it afterwards dispersed, and permitted us to enjoy the prospect. The King's Hotel, in which we lived, lies in the New Town, in Princes'-street, opposite the Old Town. The appearance of it is very singular, as is the situation of Edinburgh in general. In front of us was a broad street, and beyond it a ditch,\* which separates the New Town from the Old Town. This latter rises upon a hill towards the Castle, which lies to the right. An earthen mound is made across the ditch, about the centre, to form a communication between the two towns: to the left is a bridge. The Catholic church in the New Town is large, and newly built in the gothic style. The New Town is handsome; its straight and regular streets, as well as many fine buildings, distinguish it advantageously; among the latter, the Register Office is built entirely in the Italian style, only it is rather disfigured by two little towers.

The Lord Provost and General W—met us at half past twelve, and accom—

\* So do their Imperial Highnesses designate the bed of the *Nur-loch*!

panied us to the Castle, where the Governor, and several officers of the staff, live; it is also used as barracks, arsenal, &c. Here they shew the room in which the crown of Scotland was formerly preserved. The Lord Provost and two other persons have the keys to the chamber; which has not been opened for many years, for fear of not meeting with every thing which should be found there. It is believed that the crown has been taken to England, lest the sight of it should make the Scotch repent of their union.\* It is supposed that their removal took place in the time of one of the rebellions in the years 1715 or 1745; and this supposition seems pretty well founded, as since that time no more has been said of it.

From a terrace, which is equal to the height of the roof, we enjoyed the panoramic view of Edinburgh; and here the singular situation of the city is very striking. You have a view over the double town united by a bridge. The landscape which the eye commands is very fruitful, and adorned with gardens and country seats. You see to the North the harbour and the town of Leith; to the East the hill which bears the name of Arthur's Seat, has the form of a flattened cone eight hundred feet high; on the South and SE. the prospect is bounded by the unfruitful chain of the Pentland Hills.

On the 4th we began our visits, accompanied by the Lord Provost, at the whisky distillery of Messrs Younger and Co. a remarkable and very extensive manufactory. The motion required in it, is produced by a steam engine made in Edinburgh itself upon Watt's principles. We saw it at work: it is of fifty or sixty horse power. It puts a malt mill in motion, which occupies a building of four stories. The same steam engine raises the sacks to the roof, through square openings which are closed by trap doors: two sacks are raised together and open the trap doors, which close after them; when they reach the top they are taken off, and the ropes let down again.

The grain is ground in six or eight scuttles, and the malt then conveyed with the necessary quantity of water into four great coppers: here it is stirred round with a mash fork, the handle of

which passes through the lid of the copper: from these first coppers the fluid is conveyed by pipes into two others to be boiled, from which it is conducted by a pipe into another copper. In the last pipe there is a kind of sieve, which only admits through it the quite clear liquid, and the malt is afterwards taken out with shovels. Several pumps raise the fluid up to the roof of another building, which is open on one side, where it is received in two large reservoirs, and stirred round with a mash fork. For the purpose of fermentation, the fluid is conveyed into great vats, one of which is an iron one: these vats fill two very large rooms.

The distillation is made in four large retorts, or rather kettles; they are not above three or four inches deep, and have lids, which afford an easy issue to the smoke. The malt which has already fermented is put into the two largest: to prevent its burning, it is kept in constant motion by means of metal chains, which are stirred about at the bottom of the kettle.

Each of these retorts contains from 9 to 10,000 gallons. The instrument to stir the malt is set in motion, like the mills, by the steam engine. The greatest care must be taken that the retort does not remain dry a moment, it is therefore constantly filled up. A great fire is kept up under it. A retort which contains 43 gallons, distils in two minutes and three quarters, without hurting the brandy, which flows in a large and rapid stream. The coolers are of wood; and stand out of the house. The brandy, after being once distilled, is raised by pumps, worked by men, into two other retorts, where it is distilled a second time. The distillery furnishes daily 3000 gallons of rectified brandy. Barley and Spelt\* are the species of corn used. The brandy is put into large casks, which are gauged by an excise officer, for the levying of the duties. An idea may be formed of the extent of this distillery, when we are told that the duties paid by the proprietors amount to 600,000*l.* † sterling

\* *Spelt* is not a species of corn, but any species of grain *split*.—Ed.

† The German editor of the *Princes' notes*, thinks that the 10,000 gallons mentioned as the contents of a retort or copper should be 1000; and in the sum that a similar addition of a cipher by the transcriber has caused 300,000*l.* to be mentioned as the duty paid instead of 30,000*l.* which he thinks more likely.

\* It has since been found with the old *Regalia* of Scotland in the Castle; so that it is curious to observe, that even Princes fall into the same vulgar errors with common travellers.—Ed.



per anum. The produce of this distillery is entirely consumed in England. The same distillery is not allowed to work for two kingdoms, but must chuse between them: those which work for England, pay here (in Scotland) but small duties; but on the other hand they bear all the English duties. The Scotch distillers are distinguished for their skilfulness in the rapid boiling and evaporation of the fluid; and they effect this by the use of broad and shallow vessels. In proportion as the government raises the duty on the kettles, they are made of larger dimensions, so that more brandy is distilled without paying a higher duty. This distillery is the property of two brothers, who have employed a very large capital in it.

From the manufactory of Messrs. Younger and Co. we went to the building called Heriot's Hospital; which however in fact is not an hospital, but an establishment for the education of the sons of poor citizens, where the children are maintained, clothed and taught. This establishment was founded in the reign of James the Sixth, by a goldsmith, who bequeathed his whole property, amounting to 23,625*l.* sterling for the purpose. This capital, which then brought in 10 per cent, increased in twenty years to 70,585*l.* and has greatly augmented since that time.

The building is of considerable extent and resembles an old castle: a hundred and seventy boys are educated in it; who are taught reading, writing, arithmetic, and latin. Those who are to prosecute their studies at the University receive 10*l.* a year for four years, and those who learn a business receive 30*l.* when they leave the house. They are received from the age of seven to that of ten years, and they remain on the establishment till their fourteenth year. The children look cheerful and healthy; and their rooms are kept clean and in good order.

Opposite to this establishment stands a similar one, founded by George Watson, for the sons of merchants and tradesmen. The city contains also two establishments of the same kind for girls, besides many hospitable and benevolent institutions. In one of these, patients whose cases do not require them to be admitted into the hospital, can receive advice and medicines gratis four times a week.

The New College, in which is the University, lies in the Old Town. The old building being too small, they are

erecting a new one, which will be very handsome and extensive, and for which Parliament has granted the annual sum of 12,000*l.* sterling for six years.

This University was founded in the reign of James the Sixth, in the year 1581. At the beginning, the number of professors was small; but the city magistrates took great pains to procure distinguished men, and the flourishing state of the University was the happy result of their exertions. In the year 1789, the number of the students amounted to 1100; it has since annually increased and at the time of our visit it was 1708. Doctors Black, Cullen, Blair, and Robertson, have done honour to this University. At present it has among its professors of the mathematics Mr. Lealie, celebrated for his fine experiment on the freezing of water, by evaporation in a vacuum; Mr. Jameson, professor of natural philosophy, is a pupil of our celebrated Werner; Mr. Hope, professor of chemistry, has always between five and six hundred hearers. Mr. Dugald Stewart, the professor of philosophy, was in the country: we heard a great deal in praise of him, and also of Mr. Coventry, the professor of agriculture.

A house was building for the Academic Museum, of which the collections are indeed crowded into too small a space. There is in this museum a fine mammoth's head, and a remarkable collection of Scotch birds. The mineralogical collection is unusually rich, and possesses, among other things, a fine series of the volcanic products of Vesuvius, presented to the University by Professor Thomson.

The medical lecture room is very handsome, and is lighted from above. In an adjoining cabinet there is an uncommonly fine stuffed hippopotamus; it is in perfect preservation, and about nine feet long: the animal is said to have been very young.

The University Library is a year older than the University itself. It was founded in 1580 by Clement Little, and has been greatly augmented by donations. It contains many rare and curious articles: among others, the original of the marriage contract between Mary Stuart and the Dauphin: the original protest, signed and sealed by five hundred Bohemian and Moravian noblemen, against the Council of Constance, and the condemnation of John Huss, in the year 1417. It possesses likewise some Oriental MSS.



We next went to Holyrood House, the ancient palace of the Kings of Scotland. It is situated on the East side of the Old Town, and forms a large square. At present it is inhabited by some of the nobility, the Marquis of Douglas, Lord Dunmore, &c. A great hall, adorned with the portraits of the Kings of Scotland, is used for the election of Peers to serve in Parliament. A particular interest is excited by the apartments formerly inhabited by Queen Mary Stuart, in which all the furniture has remained unchanged ever since. There are two rooms, each with a closet adjoining. The red damask curtains, bordered with green fringe, have suffered by time, and are much damaged: the Queen's arm-chair, harpsichord and toilet, on the other hand, are in good preservation. Next to her room is the cabinet in which she was at supper in the company of the Countess of Argyle, and of Rizzio, when Lord Darnley entered at the head of the conspirators, and dragged the unhappy favourite into the bed-chamber, where he was murdered. In this room they shew a trap-door leading to the private staircase, by which the murderers entered. On the floor they pointed out some drops of blood, which, as we heard, are fresh painted every year. In one of the rooms there is a picture of Lord Darnley; and in a closet a glove is preserved, which is said to have belonged to him. They also shew a small oil painting of the Queen.

Near the palace there is a chapel in the Gothic style, but in a very ruinous state. It contains some monuments: a very old one of white marble, made in Italy, is shewn in the tower, and considered as a curiosity, from its having escaped destruction in the numerous civil wars.

We were told of a singular privilege of this palace, in which debtors who cannot satisfy their creditors, find an asylum from prosecution by them.

*(To be continued.)*

#### A STORY ABOUT NOTHING.

MR. EDITOR,

THE great encouragement which self-biography has met with of late years, induces me, though hitherto a stranger to your magazine, to solicit the indulgence of a page or two for my strange and eventful history. With regard to ancestry, that most essential and flattering point in all records of this kind, I may presume without vanity to challenge any historian of his own life and times to compete with me. It would be an end-

less labour to set about tracing my origin through all the labyrinths of the dark ages, since even the Chinese and the Brahmans, who make a boast of being in possession of indubitable registers of their respective nations extended to millions of years, are obliged to confess that my family is still more ancient. At an early period, and indeed as far back as I can recollect, an inroad was made upon the greatest part of the paternal estate by the fiat of the supreme lord: in consequence of which a younger brother of mine was put in possession of a very extensive domain, which was cultivated and colonized for him solely at my expense. This you may well suppose could not but prove extremely mortifying to one of my indolent temper, whose only pleasure has ever been of the negative kind, in the enjoyment of rest and quietness. But this change in affairs put me to the shifts, and having been so long unused to any thing like active life, I was unable to contend with the new colonists, who made continual encroachments upon that part of the old estate which remained in my possession. These vexations were very hard to be borne, but after some time I had the satisfaction to perceive that the restless beings whom I dreaded at first as my greatest enemies were easily to be converted into good friends and even subjects. Of this an evidence soon appeared in their readiness to abide by my decision in most of their disputes; the consequence of which never failed to be a protracted contest till neither party knew the occasion of the quarrel. My influence being thus established soon spread and became paramount in the most important of human concerns. To such a degree was this carried at last, that the people made me an object of their idolatry, under various denominations according to the ingenuity of those who had the address to profit by the general credulity. The most splendid edifices were erected to my honour, and altars smoked with victims at early morn and dewy eve, to propitiate my favour. Nay even the sages who affected to treat me with contempt, who boasted of superior light and made it their business to instruct men in the principles of philosophy, were so much my debtors for the greatest part of their boasted wisdom, as to accuse one another of downright ignorance, or in plain terms with being my most intimate acquaintance. It is not a little remarkable that while these men laid it down for a maxim that *ex nihilo nihil fit*, they actually should overthrow their

favourite position by ascribing to an ideal point, having neither form nor dimensions, and consequently no existence out of the mind, the generation of all lines by which superficies are measured, and all solids in which substantial matter is contained. In like manner when these profound calculators wanted to discover some unknown quantities in the complexity of numbers, they were under the necessity of calling me to their assistance, by substituting an imaginary sign with which they were enabled to work, as with a real power, whose talismanic operations alone could unfold satisfactorily the recondite mystery. Thus it appears that the most certain of all the sciences depends materially upon my aid, and that without it the most operose investigations could not be effected. But if this be true in regard to the doctrine and practice of mathematical analysis, it is no less so in dialectics and metaphysics. In this airy region, indeed, I may be said to reign without a rival, for though there have never been wanting refractory spirits to contest my legitimacy, none of them ever ventured to call in question my actual existence, being aware that in doing this they would destroy all title to the castles which they have presumed to erect within my dominions. Like the feudal lords these founders of systems became extremely arbitrary, and to say the truth their followers have been no less violent in defending the dignity and principles of their respective chiefs against all who presumed to think for themselves. At one period this intellectual strife was carried to the most extravagant pitch, and universities waged war against each other with the most infuriate animosity, according as the Thomists or the Scotists, the Nominalists or the Realists obtained footing in these learned societies. Whenever these subtle disputants were hard pressed to explain their meaning they invented new dialects, by which means my authority became more confirmed, and was more widely extended, for as the conflicting parties could not comprehend each other's jargon, this was interpreted into a proof that they who coined the most barbarous phraseology had the advantage in argument, and that the knowledge of their opponents amounted to nothing. As the world is readily disposed to be duped by hard words, which either have no fixed signification, or are of so flexible a description as to be easily converted to opposite purposes, it cannot be wondered that

the quirks and quibbles, or to speak more technically, the quilibets and quodlibets of the schools, should have obtained currency and passed down from the dark ages to an enlightened era, as it is called, with the stamp of truth. Thus for instance the word *SPACE*, upon which my sagacious disputants of old were wont to ring endless changes, still holds its station in the philosophical vocabulary, surrounded with numerous adjuncts, though the principle remains as undefined and inexplicable as it was in the days of Duns Scotus, or the still more profound Raimund Lully. According to one of the ablest and most exact of modern reasoners, "space is not a substance," and yet the same learned philosopher immediately afterwards gravely enters into an enumeration of all the sensible and operative qualities of this non-entity, which is precisely the same sort of contradiction as that implied in the celebrated question of the schools: "whether accidents may subsist without a subject?"

Of a like kind, and to an equal purport, are the terms *Volition* and *Necessity* made use of in respect to those actions that depend upon the determination of the human mind. That such actions are necessary *per se*, is readily allowed by all disputants, but whether the will of man is at liberty to perform them or not, of its own pleasure, is the knotty point which, after all the contentions it has occasioned, remains undecided. To such a pitch, however, has the spirit of disputation been carried on this and other kindred subjects, that the angry combatants have not scrupled to charge each other with heresy, licentiousness, and even atheism, though neither side could explain their own doctrine without making use of the language and principles of their opponents. The rage for hypothesis in things which are inexplicable rarely fails to seize men of lively fancy when they once approach my territory, where, if they chance to settle for any time, the disorder becomes incurable, and the persons so afflicted with it presume to set up as world-makers, and reformers of all the irregularities which, in their estimation, deform the present state of the moral and physical system. The earth, according to one philosopher, is nothing more than a spent comet, which, after wandering like an idle vagrant for many ages, became steady at last, and an orderly member of the planetary family. Another theorist of a more fertile genius has improved upon



this idea by knocking off a piece of the sun, with his philosophical hammer, and sending it through infinite space till the centrifugal force being exhausted, and the ignited mass pretty well cooled, it took a rotatory motion, and in the course of time became a very comfortable dwelling for innumerable animals that have been hatched by the heat, like the eggs of the crocodile in the mud of the Nile, or those of the ostrich in the sands of the Desert. Whence originated the germ of all vegetation and the principle of animated nature would appear to be a question very hard to solve; but your sturdy theorist is not to be daunted by difficulties which impede the progress of more patient enquirers. He can take the universe to pieces and put it together again with as much ease and accuracy as the artist does a chronometer. But this is not all, for having once framed his scheme, it becomes an infallible rule by which the most intricate and perplexing problems may be easily solved. As a proof of this, I shall close the present lucubration with a passage from an enlightened enquirer of the present day, who has excoigated a complete, and, to me at least, a very satisfactory definition of vitality. These are his words:—

“Could the human eye be rendered sufficiently microscopic to pry distinctly into the minutest integrant particles of animal organization, analogy, derived from the more evolved structure, warrants the conclusion, that every organ would be found essentially different in the disposition, form, number, and proportion of its radical and constituent principles; hence it is fair to infer that the vital power manifested by the property of excitability partakes of the nature and quality of such diversity, and consequently it is allowable to affirm, that the excitability of the brain is modified by the peculiar structure of that organ; the same may be said of all the thoracic and abdominal viscera, likewise of the muscular, nervous, vascular, cuticular, cellular, membranous, ligamentous, and ossific arrangements of animal matter.”—“But,” continues this most perspicuous physiologist, “although the property of excitability in these dissimilar parts varies, as effects proceeding from different causes, yet similarity in general principle and design, joins and associates every variety in a species of indivisible union, for the purpose of constituting and preserving the integrity of the system, and maintaining the vital and salutary relations of its various organs; hence

similar general laws, modified by diversity of structure, govern and consolidate the animal frame, as a compound whole.”

According to this mode of accounting for the varieties of animated forms that exist on the globe, it appears that every individual being lay wrapped up in its atomic state till the plastic agency of excitability came with vital power to hatch it into activity. But should any one unluckily demand a precise definition of this principle of excitability, the answer I much fear will be,  
**NOTHING.**

#### NEW SYSTEMS OF EDUCATION.

MR. EDITOR,

YOUR Correspondent “D—t,”\* has styled the new school system “that of Lancaster and Bell.” This association of names is extremely erroneous; for the new System of Education, or that of Madras, was invented by Dr. Bell only. That venerable character, anxiously engaged, far from his native shores, in superintending an Orphan Asylum, first, and alone, discovered, and reduced to practice that principle by which “a school teaches itself.” From 1789 to 1796, Dr. Bell experienced at Madras, the utility of that power of the mind, there originally exerted. An account of his novel experiment, extracted from the records of the Institution, and corroborated by the highest existing authorities in India, was published soon after the arrival of the Dr. in London, in the year 1797. In this publication was first developed the principle of the new system, and from hence sprung its name and its qualities. It was not until 1801, after Mr. Watts, in London, and Dr. Briggs, in Kendal, had adopted the system solely from Dr. Bell’s little book, that Mr. J. Lancaster opened his school in the Borough. In 1803, Mr. Lancaster published, not a new experiment in education, not a new organ of the human mind for the acquisition and communication of knowledge, but what he modestly terms “Improvements in Education,” and without announcing any claim to originality of principle, or detailing any regular code of scholastic administration in conformity to a new principle, he rests contented, with his exposure of what he calls “dunce schools, and drunken schoolmasters,” and recommending a scheme of rewards and punishments for children. What he assumed afterwards,



and how improperly he conducted himself is not to the present purpose. It is clear he had nothing to do with the invention of the Madras, or new system of education; for even the practices which he adopted as improvements upon it being founded in the ignorance of its true spirit, and of the nature of learning, and of children, tended rather to impede its production of useful ends, than to accelerate its success. It is highly improper, therefore, and unjust to call the new system of education, indefinitely that of "Lancaster and Bell," or in the words of your correspondent to say:—

"The new school system of Lancaster and Bell will soon remove every hope of improving the old schools, by rendering them incapable of supporting respectable schoolmasters."

In 1811 The National Society for the Education of the poor in the principles of the established church was instituted, and in 1817 it was incorporated. This society resolved to adopt the system into their schools, and Dr. Bell being requested to act as superintendent, without receiving any remuneration, the Institution immediately commenced its labours. Having investigated the state of education amongst the poor, and determined as the best means to restore virtue and contentment, to erect and enlarge schools for the proper training of poor children; multitudes of infants were found destitute, uncultivated and irreligious, and though there were schools on the old plan, they were totally inefficient to afford instruction to those who were in need of it. Thousands of families were found, who, struggling with the greatest difficulty to obtain a scanty pittance, were still desirous that their children, though meanly clothed, should be taught to read. These were the objects of the society: and Schools were not built, until they were, too truly, found necessary. If the establishment of a school, in a populous neighbourhood, has the effect of depriving respectable men of their subsistence, I can only regret that those schoolmasters should so long continue in prejudice, and not adopt that method of teaching, which, by drawing the children from their own schools, proves its excellence. For let it not be thought that parents who can pay for education are not practical judges of their children's progress at school: and if they take them from other seminaries and apply for admission into charity schools, I should think it no recommendation of the

conductors of the former. Parents who cannot pay for their children's schooling enjoy the benefits of the same instruction gratuitously. I really do not perceive how the new system can render old schools incapable of improvement, unless, by exhibiting its matchless superiority, instead of emulation it produces despair; nor how it renders them unable to support respectable masters, unless those masters possess other qualities of a less commendable nature. As to the petty nurseries of filth and vice, those night schools, and winter meetings, their annihilation would be highly conducive to the preservation of good morals. Yet after all, if masters of new schools, and private respectable teachers were to do their duty, they would have no reason to complain. It is not the capaciousness of the new school-rooms, nor the novelty of the plan, nor the distress of parents, but the want of arrangement, the deficiency of progress, the comparative unhappiness of the old schools, which render them incapable of supporting respectable masters. If those masters cannot in old schools, for which they have so much attachment, procure, in a populous neighbourhood, a sufficient maintenance, it is to be feared they would not be more successful in retaining their scholars even on the new plan. With respect to masters of the national schools, though there are many who are comparatively illiterate, and of no strength of mind, yet I am far from yielding that they, in general, are inferior either in moral conduct, or acquirements, to those who have been accustomed to teach the children of the poor. Many of them are far superior in ability, activity, and integrity. But your correspondent observes that,

"Under the plausible pretext of teaching all, all are reduced to the same state of ignorance." Having explained the sort of children it was the primary object of the National Society gratuitously to instruct, and feeling how comparatively restricted the adoption of the system is in schools for the higher orders, I understand "teaching *all*," to mean *all* the children of those parents who are of themselves unable to give them a proper education. By "a pretext of teaching," your correspondent must mean a profession, an appearance of teaching, but in reality no teaching. This profession of teaching may again be resolved into the communication of knowledge considered abstractedly; and the erection of schools, appointment of

masters and exercise of children. Now, if there have been no schools erected, no children trained, no instruction communicated, then it is proper to call vain professions—"a plausible pretext." But the National Society only, for I speak not of those societies who have not adopted the pure system of Dr. Bell, has officially announced, that there are now reported as directly united to the society and instructed in conformity to its principles, one hundred and sixty-five thousand children. The education those children receive is not pretended to be either classical or mathematical, and therefore if those branches of instruction be excluded in the profession as well as in the performance, it is not just to denominate the exertions of the pious and loyal, "a plausible pretext." They do perform what they profess. Their great object is "education in the principles of the established church;" and the principles of that church are taught. In connection with that object there are many points which have engaged the anxious attention of the visitors; with reading, writing, religious knowledge, and arithmetic, the habits of industry, activity, subordination, regularity, cleanliness, and value of time, are most carefully instilled. These effects on the children and their parents are most gratifying; real poverty and meanness of situation, though once in rags and squalidness, and ignorance and wickedness, may, by the method pursued in those schools, be converted into cleanliness, order, neatness, sobriety, obedience, decorum. This is learning consummated. A little observation on the children of the lowest order, in the streets and at home, may frequently discover the effect of the Madras discipline. The principle is invisible, in the mind, but it has evident demonstration in the conduct. Enjoying a pedestrian excursion, a few days ago, through the wild and mountainous tracts of North Wales, I could not but lament the general deficiency of education. Walking early in the morning however from Caernarvon to Bangor I was much pleased with the behaviour of some children on the road. About a mile further, I was still more delighted, when I read over the door of a neat cottage, "National School," to which these children were repairing. Another instance of the improvement making in the state and disposition of the children may be mentioned; one evening I found myself at the juncture of two roads, without having any idea which I should

take; no house was near, but I heard voices; I waited; a group of boys and girls, with dinner baskets under their arms, approached; I had little hopes that they would understand me, as I had frequently before been disappointed. "Which is my road, said I to the first, to M—?" "That way," said he, pointing to the right. I was proceeding in his direction, "Where do you want to go?" suddenly cried a round faced, chubby cheeked boy from the crowd. "To M—" I again replied, pleased with the lively bluntness of the lad. "That's the nearest way (pointing straight forward) through Broughton." I recollected the name, and by this lucky instance of acuteness my whole route was decided. These children were coming from a national school; they were clean, neat, cheerful, and happy; and, what is so seldom the case, could speak a little English. These instances deserve no more notice than as tending to shew the superiority of children, who are in the way of being instructed above those who, though there may be respectable masters in the parish, with few scholars, are suffered to wander in negligence and unlawfulness, without conduct, and without knowledge. To examine, in such a country as Wales, the interior of a national school, if tolerably governed, as I had the pleasure of seeing some, and then to compare the scene with the rude, half civilized beings, who are under no regular discipline, would indeed be a sufficient answer to the charge of using "a plausible pretext of teaching."—If "the state of ignorance" here expressed mean an absence of all classical and mathematical knowledge, I concede that they are not taught in national schools: not because the system is, in any respect, disqualified to teach them; but they are omitted in a poor man's education, on account of their comparative inapplicability to the common purposes of life. What the National Society professes to teach, "is taught, and taught in such a way as was never taught before," not reducing all to ignorance, but advancing all to useful knowledge.

The next assertion is one of more importance, and by the generality and latitude of expression more indeterminate in its application—"The vicious

\* Many superior schools, both public and private, have adopted the national system, the Charter House, the Newark free grammar school, Clergy Orphan school, &c. &c.



and the idle are put on the same level with the honest and industrious." The whole strength of the passage lies in that indefinite phrase, "put on a level." It clearly contains a charge incompatible with justice, and prudence, and common sense. But what is that charge? If it be meant that a good boy is placed in the same class with a bad one, it may be just. This, however, can be no more reprehensible in national schools, than in any other. There always will be different characters in every school, and they must of necessity be, as to place, near one another. But does it mean that the treatment of both is the same? On comparing the general arrangements of the new and old schools, the probable result may be gained. The classes of the old schools, I would speak of those for the lower orders, seldom contain more than two or three scholars each, all upon an equality as to rank: They are companions in study, and generally in play—imbibing the same principles, and nursing the same habits. Now, if one of those be an idle boy, is there not danger that he will delay his companion? If he be addicted to lying, will he not corrupt him? If he be otherwise vicious is there not danger that his partner will be affected? If they are both idle and wicked, as there is no immediate and inseparable connection between them and the master, what an encouragement to licentiousness does it afford! As boys, when there are few of them, are more intimately acquainted one with another, is not more evil likely, if there are bad characters among them, to be produced, than where from the numbers and fluctuation of a large school a continual diversity and variety of school-fellows is taking place? Here, in the old school, the good and the bad are "put on the same level" with regard to classification, and treatment, and station, and opportunity of instruction. Consider now the arrangement of the new school. 1st, into classes of thirty or forty children: 2d, over each class an assistant teacher, who superintends the order, regularity, and behaviour of his class: 3d, the teacher who instructs his class, and is responsible for its discipline and improvement: 4th, ushers of different parts of the school inspecting the conduct and preserving the diligence of the teachers: 5th, the master and superintendent. Thus there is a regular gradation of office, and a regular connection between every individual; for in almost every exercise each class is again divided into

tutors and pupils. The tutor becomes answerable for his pupils' progress and behaviour to the assistant, he to the teacher, the teacher to the usher, the usher to the master, and he to the superintendent. Need I say fewer faults, fewer crimes, less idleness, less insubordination, and more of every excellence must be produced by this plan, particularly, when the mode of communicating knowledge is so accordant. Constant employment prevents, at least while in school, a wicked boy corrupting his companions. The numbers in school prevent close combinations, the vigilance of every officer ensures diligence. In each class, and in each division of the school are distinctions of rank. The head of a class is a place of honour, an inferior place a station of dishonour. All is justice: even a vicious boy, when he behaves himself properly in school enjoys the reward of his diligence, by being removed to the place his abilities and exertions have procured. But he retains it no longer than his good conduct prevails. Should any signs of idleness or unsteadiness appear, he is instantly reminded, loses his place of honour, and is vigilantly watched. — But "by a more daring and successful attempt at levelling" does your correspondent mean that the religious principles of the children, who attend national schools, are all reduced to a particular standard? If so, as no religious tenets are, I understand, exclusively taught in those schools which style themselves Lancastrian, it shews the impropriety of D—t uniting, so indiscriminately, the names "of Lancaster and Bell," who differ so materially in their principles and actions. And it also contradicts his second assertion; for if no system has ever been so successful in levelling, that is, in inculcating the principles of the established church, how are the conductors of those schools guilty of "a plausible pretext of teaching?" First it is said, the system "reduces all to a state of ignorance," then, if I have rightly understood the term, it is more successful than any ever was, in preserving uniformity of faith and worship. It is, undoubtedly true, that in national schools, both good children and bad are allowed the opportunity of gaining religious instruction, and that no other tenets than those of the established church are taught. I deem it a great excellence that we should have it in our power to preserve pure and unpolluted, the doctrines, and at the same time, retain the rising congregations of



our church in infant uniformity. All parents know what principles are taught in our schools; and though no parent is asked, what faith, what doctrine he professes, it is always understood that the child, by partaking of the benefits, should also conform to the appointed rules of the institution. In this there is no illiberality. All are admitted on voluntary application, without questions as to their belief. I wish this to be more generally known; for when the Dissenters establish a school they raise a flame about liberality of opinion and religious freedom, and boast of their educating children of all religious denominations without teaching the peculiarities of sects; at the same time implying, if not expressing, the tyranny and bigotry of the church of England schools, which, say they, receive none, educate none, but those of its own profession. That all are taught her principles is true; but that all are of her communion is false. If applicants yield to the economy of the school, to whatever church or faith they belong, they are admitted. Two-thirds of the children are frequently Dissenters.

If I have misunderstood the assertions of D—t, and have reasoned on false constructions, I beg that he will state more plainly what his objections to the new system are; and then my answers may be more intelligible. I desire not to pursue any idle controversy. If D—t will tell me, and I earnestly request he will, *how* the operations of the National Society deprive respectable masters of their subsistence; how its exertions by a plausible pretext of teaching all reduce all to the same state of ignorance; how in the new school the honest and industrious are put on the same level with the idle and vicious, then shall I have reason to think his charges are the result of observation or examination, or experience, and not what those assertions at present appear, the general and indeterminate censures of a prejudiced mind.

With many thanks for your kind attention to the subject of education, I remain, Mr. Editor, sincerely yours,  
 June 23, 1818. PHILACRIBOS.

#### A SONG FROM THE GAELIC.

THE bard who composed the song of which the following is a defective translation, was a musician, hunter, fisher, and boatman, highly gifted by nature in person and mind; but in his fortieth

year he lost his sight by the small pox. His wife died of the same distemper, and the following year our poet married a young woman who supplied to him the visual faculty by unremitting, tender attentions. He met with her in a parish he never had visited, till as an itinerant musician he travelled thither. The melody of her voice, and the sprightly manners and good sense of her conversation charmed him, and she was fascinated by his poesy and his bag-pipe. She preferred him to junior admirers, though her *tocher* in cattle, sheep, and goats was so ample that the bard settled at home upon a *croft* allotted for the laird's piper. His first wife had no children. The next brought him a son, and he bemoaned, in many pathetic lays, the calamity which deprived him of the joy of beholding the boy. He often passed his hands over the child's face, and pronounced he would be very beautiful; nor was the augury erroneous. He was about five years old, when having led his father to a wooded hillock, near a small river, he laid himself down and fell asleep. The father sat ruminating on past times, till tears overflowed his cheeks; and absorbed in his own thoughts, he did not perceive a neighbour until spoken to by him. The bard reproached this intruder for coming upon him like the slow creeping *deer stalker*, and the intruder apologised, by assuring him, he had no intention of approaching as a spy; but he had lost his only pair of shoes, and had nearly lost his life at sea. He came to relate his adventure, and to intreat the bard to clothe it with the ever-enduring drapery of song. This man maintained a large family by fishing with a small boat, and by brewing whiskey, which he conveyed to other districts in his little bark. He was the most daring seaman on the coast, passing from the main land to the Isles, with no help but his son, a lad not fourteen years old, though they must sometimes sail or row very near the vortex of Corryvekan. This late voyage was interrupted by desercing at a distance a ship which he took for a king's cutter. He hastily put in to an uninhabited islet, and landed his kegs of whiskey. In this precipitate work he neglected to fasten his boat securely; she slipped from the stones where he had tied the rope, and in desperation he threw off his cloaths and swam after her. A violent gale arose, and he would have been drowned but for the presence of mind of his son, who had

observed pasturing in the inland a horse, which only in the beginning of spring had been sold by a man who lived near his father's dwelling. The animal had often been fed with grains from his father's small brewery. The lad called to him, as he was wont, to intimate that a mess awaited him. He galloped to the spot. The boy mounted him, and rode through the billows till the horse must betake himself to swimming. The youth continued shouting till his father attended to the sound. He understood the intention; repeated this call to the horse. The animal swam to him, and suffered him to seize his mane. The lad by dint of swimming regained the shore, and invited the horse in his usual strain. He and the boatman got to land in safety—but the shoes were washed away by a flowing tide.

Thus sang the sightless bard:—The sweet breath of summer comes wafted on morning gales; while, resting upon a sunny knoll, the sightless bard retraces days of other times, gone by, never to return. Then his eyes were fountains of delight. He could rejoice in the rising sun, or gaze on many tinted clouds, till the spirit of song kindled in his breast. Now he rises in darkness from his heathy couch. The bright beaming noon-day is to him a moonless night, and even the lovely face of his son is a stranger to his view. More sad than all—manhood wrapped in gloom, like the dark fogs of cheerless winter, sinks in showers of grief. The tears he hoped to shed unknown to all have been observed by a fearless rider of the waves. He comes as the slow creeping stalker of mottled deer, and the welling tide of woe is no longer poured out in deep secrecy. But he came not as the base spy of hidden cares; he came to tell his tale of dangers. He intreats the record of deathless song, and a glorious sun strikes his light through the soul of the bard. Rider of the waves! thou couldst guide the prow—thou couldst defy the buffetting surge—thou hast braved the tumbling, foaming, howling *Corryvreckan*, and the yelling blasts of the hills—the hurried leaping of the heart; the wild bitterness of despair, when death, in the ghastliest form, assailed thy strangling, gasping, stifling breath—these and all the hollow roarings of contending currents thou hast overcome—but it is not given thee to describe thy mighty struggles, thy sufferings, or thy triumph over fear and jeopardy. There the blind bard, in the light of his soul, must give thee

aid. It is the gift of song to preserve for unborn generations the deeds of their fathers. The flashings of renown for the hero—the boast of the hunter for the ranger of rustling woods, or the bounding traverser of the hills—the patient fisher of gliding waters, or through the heaving sea—all, all borrow their fame from the bard, without him they are remembered no more.

The bold rider of the waves plunges to the briny waste, to snatch his bark from the pointed rocks, and from the overwhelming billowy gulf. Icy chillness rushes over his manly frame, but the heat of a dauntless spirit glows in every vein. Round and round he swims, and tries to ascend to the floating habitation of safety. He repeats and repeats on all sides the daring strife against a sweeping tide, that bears away the last hope of escape from a grave among the caverns of the deep. Hail to the youth of the ready thought! it shall be his to conquer in the hour of peril. This voice invites the neighing steed; the steed well broke to cross from shore to shore, by the efforts of his own sinewy limbs. Steed of the high heart! green be thy pasture on the plain. Full be thy manger beneath the sheltering roof; and may the daughters of beauty caress thee and say, Thou hast gained the prize of swimmers—thou hast saved the husband and the father in the moment of extremity—thou hast granted his dearest wish to the son of sons; and when mirth and jollity sparkle at the bridal feast, the joy of clans, or the friendly cup refreshes the stranger—we drink to the rider of the deep, to the son of sons, and to the mighty steed. G.

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#### MORAL DEFICIENCY OF METHODISM.

MR. EDITOR,

We are much disposed to assume credit to ourselves as a nation for the numerous institutions which prevail in this land, having the moral and religious improvement of the lower classes for their direct object. I have sometimes indeed heard grave divines in the midst of their lamentations over the prevalence of immorality, derive consolation from the reflection that though our enormities may be of a portentous magnitude, the public charities which abound and the zeal of religious societies are of a nature to cover a multitude of sins. Far be it from me to undervalue any thing which contributes to the glory of my country, yet when I look around and see that crimes and wretchedness



instead of being lessened, have of late years become more abundant; my mind cannot but feel an emotion of surprise at the indications of a tainted system where such extraordinary pretensions are set up to virtue and piety. The multiplication of convictions, and the reports that have been made upon the depravity of the lower orders of the community, are as little to the credit of the religious associations upon which we pride ourselves, as to the legislative assembly to whose united wisdom and exertions the people are ever eager to turn in all cases of difficulty. Yet in spite of penal laws on the one hand, and of benevolent establishments on the other, the population continues to be vitiated in a most alarming degree, and one generation only leaves a worse behind it, with the prospect of another still more depraved to follow. This is no exaggerated sketch, for the records at the Old Bailey, and the walls of our prisons and penitentiary houses, to say nothing of the streets at large, bear dreadful evidence to the fact. Now were this a nation just emerging from barbarism, or escaped from the fiery ordeal of a revolution, much allowance might be made for the awful anomaly. But when it is considered that for the space of one hundred and fifty years, England has enjoyed the benefit of a restored constitution, and that for full a century past liberty has spread its wings over all her borders, may it not well excite wonder to behold a mass of licentiousness bidding defiance to all moral application and legal enactments? A field of enquiry here presents itself which calls for the most diligent and scrutinizing examination; and that not so much into the ramifications of an evil which seems to have gained a fixed root in our soil, as to the inadequacy of the various means employed for its eradication or correction. It requires no extraordinary skill in political science to perceive that defective laws and inefficient institutions, serve but to strengthen and render more injurious what they were designed to remove or prevent. The inquiry therefore should be directed to the state of our penal code and the inoperative efforts of those instruments which have received public encouragement under a persuasion that they were calculated to improve the manners and principles of the people. Much has been done in the investigation of particular sources of moral corruption, and some good no doubt has been accomplished; but after all, this is scarcely any thing better than lopping off a few

straggling shoots, or cutting up some of the underwood in the entangling maze of mischief. Visionary schemes are continually obtruded upon public attention by men ambitious of fame, or needy adventurers seeking employment; but experience shews that all such devices are only productive of private advantage, and that after imposing upon the credulous for a short time, they end in smoke, or leave the state of the body politic worse than it was before these empirical experiments were made to better its condition.

The public encouragement of new projects in whatever concerns the morals of the people has a natural tendency to weaken the influence of old establishments, and to beget a spirit of disobedience where it did not previously exist. Considering, therefore, how fashionable the rage for novelty has become in matters where it would have been better to have "sought for the old paths of experience and to have walked therein;" may we not without offence demand of the zealous promoters of innovation what are the fruits of the religious changes that have already taken place?

Methodism, for instance, has now subsisted, and been in active exercise for the space of four score years, a time surely of sufficient length to have warranted the expectation of an abundant harvest. But can it be said that after the multiplication of meetings, the accumulation of immense funds, establishments for foreign missions, and the passing of new protecting statutes in their favour, these sectaries have contributed in any perceptible degree to the improvement of the morals of the people? It will be no satisfactory answer to say that many sinners have been turned from darkness to light, and that the face of things has undergone a great alteration in this or that village, through the instrumentality of the licensed itinerant teachers. All this may be very true, and yet the flattering changes upon which such expectations were formed, may have been as evanescent as the mist of the morning, which is absorbed by the solar heat and leaves no trace of fructification behind.

Within half the period that Methodism has occupied in our history, the face of the Roman empire in the east and west was materially affected by the progress of Christianity, and that too in the midst of the severest trials which the hand of tyranny could inflict upon the preachers of the gospel and those who



confessed it. Yet in this enlightened country where toleration protects every religious denomination, an immense engine has been in exercise for more than two generations, under the direction of no ordinary hands, and avowedly employed in reforming the people without having wrought an effect correspondent to its professions and means. On the contrary while every village has its meeting-house, a universal outcry is heard upon the vitiation of manners and the increase of crimes. This question, therefore, forces itself upon the mind, whence is it that under such circumstances and with so vast an influence methodism has not succeeded in an equal proportion in depopulating gaols, as in founding and filling conventicles?

July 11, 1818. JOHN OAKLEY.

#### GALLERY OF SIR FRANCIS BOURGEOIS.

MR. EDITOR,

IN reply to your correspondent who enquires for some particulars respecting the picture gallery founded at Dulwich College, I send you the following brief information. Sir Francis Bourgeois, a Swiss by birth, who had long resided in this country, and acquired both fortune and reputation by his profession as an historical painter, became desirous of securing his valuable collection of pictures for the benefit of the art. With this view he made an offer of the same to the British Museum, the trustees of which threw such obstacles in his way as induced him to transfer his proposal to other quarters. Strange to say he met with a cold reception also from the heads of other institutions in the metropolis on which he tendered his collection to the master, warden and fellows of the College of God's gift at Dulwich by whom it was accepted, and whose building is now enriched by this bequest in addition to the pictures of Mr. William Cartwright formerly given to the same society. Sir Francis, besides his donation of paintings, gave 10,000*l.* to keep them in preservation, 2000*l.* for the fitting up of the gallery, and legacies of 1000*l.* each to the principal and chaplain of the college.\*

\* Mr. Evelyn, in his Diary says, "Sept. 2, 1675, I went to see Dulwich Colledge, being the pious foundation of one Allen, a famous comedian in King James's time. The chapell is pretty, the rest of the hospitall very ill contrived; it yet maintaines divers poore of both sexes; 'tis in a melancholy part of Camerwell parish." Vol. ii. p. 452.

#### OBSERVATIONS ON A LETTER TO LORD BYRON.

SIR,

EXALTED genius, like exalted virtue, however duly it may be honoured by those who are capable either of appreciating its worth, or emulating its example, is, nevertheless proportionably exposed to the bitterest shafts of envy and detraction. It occupies an elevated situation in the world, but

—"To be the mark where wrong

Aims with her poisoned arrows;"

and whilst it is an object of admiration to such as have sense to discern, and liberality enough to allow its merits, elicits also the hatred and malevolence of those who, destitute of virtue, and barren in understanding, would sully the purity of the spring they are not permitted to taste. I am led to offer these observations, from the perusal of a letter in Blackwood's magazine of last month to Lord Byron, in which the writer puts forth as much bitterness and malignity against that noble bard, as ever disgraced the annals of the press. Indeed I should scarcely have thought it necessary to notice so vile a superfection of "envy, hatred, and uncharitableness," had it not occurred to me, that were such calumnies suffered to pass with impunity, their author might possibly delude himself into a belief, that his extravagant and unmanly insinuations had been received, and in some measure tolerated by the public.

It should then appear from the poetical "notices to correspondents," which Mr. Blackwood has prefixed to what he is pleased to term his "peerless magazine," that he has in his employ certain furbishers of falsehood for his pages, who amuse themselves by *doing into letters*—if we may be allowed the term—the characters of individuals justly entitled to the highest consideration and respect, and infusing into these compositions as much personality and abuse as they may deem necessary; either to round their periods with becoming effect, or produce what may be mistaken for originality of thought and energy of style. The traducer towards whom these observations are particularly directed, has undertaken to supply this publication with what, in the cant phrase of the day, is denominated "saucy piquante," and under the occasional signatures of "Idole-clastes," "Presbyter Anglicanus," &c. to calumniate all the authors of the day, whose writings shall have obtained for

them a sufficient degree of popularity to render a disquisition on their demerits a subject of general curiosity. Truly the labourer is worthy of his hire, and if we may judge from the "notice-monger's" rhymes of last month, he has rather overdone his part.

"The letters to the Reverend Sydney Smith, Professor Playfair, Hazlitt, and Tom Moore,

Have all Idoloclastes' nerve and pith—

We never read more bitter things before." &c.

"We have received Philemon's sharp epistle To Mister Wilson, author of "the Isle Of Palms," which calls that poet's lyre a whistle,

And cuts him up throughout in monstrous style!"\*

Philemon makes a great display of bristle, And seems to breathe the very soul of bile."

It seems, therefore, from these extracts, that a batch of letters has been received "*breathing the very soul of bile*," against five gentlemen, who, however objectionable their political principles, must be allowed to occupy a very high situation in this Augustan age of literature; but the bard of Lalla Rookh—a production which will be read with delight as long as the language in which it is written shall exist—the translator of Anacreon, "the poet of all circles, and the idol of his own," is to be carped at, his intentions misrepresented, and his character traduced, and all this because, in the first place, his splendid talents have procured for him a degree of public favour which renders every thing said of him of more than common interest to the world; and in the next to gratify the depraved appetites of some few creatures of idleness and dissipation, who, too feeble to contest with genius, are gratified only by the dark and malignant whisperings of its enemies. I have been led imperceptibly into this slight tribute of admiration for Mr. Moore, being well assured that no opinion of mine can raise him higher in public estimation than he at present stands; but there is an individual from whom, by the vilest and most unjustifiable calumnies, the tide of popular applause has been in some measure turned: one who has been elevated by fame to the loftiest pinnacle of her temple but to render him the more liable to the shafts of envy and

malignity. It is almost needless to observe that this "man of many sorrows" is Lord Byron. Foiled in their impotent attacks upon his poetic reputation, his enemies would fain blacken and deform him in his character and conduct as a man. Well and truly has he said:

"From mighty wrongs to petty perfidy  
Have I not seen what human things could do?

From the loud roar of foaming calumny  
To the small whisper of the aspaltry few,  
And subtler venom of the reptile crew.

The Janus glance of whose significant eye,

Learning to lie with silence, would seem true,

And without utterance save the shrug or sigh,

Deal round to happy fools its speechless obloquy."

Lord Byron has had to defend himself, not so much "from the arrow that flieth at noon day," as "from the pestilence that walketh in darkness." He "has been the mark

For blight and desolation compassed round  
With hatred and contention;"

but bursting through the crude deformity of his enemies with redoubled splendour on each assault, he has driven them to a state of roaring idiocy, which occasionally finds vent in that description of general invective and execration on which I now beg leave to offer some remarks.

The "Letter to the author of Beppo" is ushered in by an affected "Note to the Editor," wherein the writer kindly expresses his concern, that all the critics who have ever commented upon Lord Byron's poetry should "have been led away by a (pardonable) enthusiasm in favor of his genius, to award to him a greater degree of fame as a poet than agreed with the notions which he (Presbyter Anglicanus) had long ago formed of the talents and character of that illustrious bard." He goes on to state that Lord Byron has no where so fully developed the "baseness of his principles" as in his "Venetian Story," and that "he has degraded his genius by a series of cool sarcasms, in ridicule of the fidelity of English wives," and after besmearing the editor of the "Edinburgh Review" with his awkward flattery, this qualified critic finishes his "Note" and introduces his "Letter."

Your limits will not allow me to make such quotations from the poem of Beppo as would exhibit the falsehood of this assertion in its fullest light; yet surely the

\* See Notices to Blackwood's Magazine for June.



testimony of all the periodical critics of the day is to be depended upon. It would be singular enough, if what has been pronounced by *all* who have seen it as an ingenious and lively satire on the vices of an Italian metropolis, should turn out to be a series of cool sarcasms against the fidelity of English wives! But mark the inconsistency of this sneaking malignant: he takes occasion frequently in the course of his letter to abuse Lord Byron for the deep and melancholy tone of his writings, calls him "the most lugubrious of mortals," affects to "disbelieve that he had ever any real cause for sorrow," and states that "he howled by day upon the house top, and called upon the world to admire his song of lamentation, and join in its doleful chorus,"—and after having expressed that "these have been his notions of Lord Byron's poetry for some years,"\* as soon as ever his Lordship publishes a harmless *jeu d'esprit*—in the words of one of the first critics of the day, "with as little serious meaning as can well be imagined, except that of being a lively and playful satire"—he immediately breaks forth into the most furious and insane invectives against him, and deplores "that he should have thrown from him the harp of the mighty, which, when he dashed his fingers over the strings, faded as was the harmony, and harsh the execution, were still made for their listening, who had loved the solemn music of the departed!" What rational readers will be enabled to comprehend of such bathos as this I know not, but their risible faculties will doubtless be affected, when they are told that this stupendous critic takes the *Devil* in one hand and Lord Byron in the other, and after having paced up and down 16 columns of Mr. Blackwood's Edinburgh magazine, and made various comparisons between them, in which the "Prince of Darkness has always the advantage of his Lordship, he settles the point by declaring it to be his conviction that Satan is by far the noblest character of the two: for that our poet "has all the malignance of a demon without the generosity of the superior fiend!"

Of the opinions of all critics who have ever spoken favourably of Lord Byron's genius, this "Presbyter Anglicanus" has an utter contempt; he considers their praise as "sneaking adulation," and the "shouts of the vulgar" &c. so that out

of the thousands of all nations, who have descanted upon his Lordship's poetry, this person would fain delude himself into a belief, that he alone has exhibited the slightest perception, either in appreciating its merits, or exhibiting its defects. He would endeavour to persuade the public that the opinions of such men as Moore, Gifford, Rogers, Scott, Southey, Campbell, &c. sink into comparative nothingness: as soon as he puts forth his sentiments upon the point in question. Yet these, the most illustrious names of which this age can boast, have *all* and *each* expressed the most exalted eulogiums on the bard who, according to the statement made by this pettyfogging traducer, "has, with wanton hypocrisy, tortured 'their' feelings, and, with cool contemptuousness, insulted 'their' principles." The noblest poets and critics of the age have admitted to their most intimate friendship and association the man "who is the enemy of his species, and whose poetry need not to have been different from what it is, although he had lived and died in the midst of a generation of heartless and unbelieving demons." They have shewn themselves proud in publicly testifying their esteem for the Being "whose heroism is lunacy, whose philosophy is folly, whose virtue is a cheat, and whose religion is a bubble!"—Yet such are the conclusions which must be drawn, if any credit is to be attached to the assertions of this base vituperator of genius. He further states that it is not his purpose to describe, or attempt to describe, wherein Lord Byron differs from other great poets who have preceded him, "but when he expresses an opinion which he acknowledges to be different from that of the world at large, it is incumbent on him to offer something like a valid testimony; some proof in support of that opinion, unless, as in the present instance," he is conscious of having offered to the public, a tissue of glaring and indefensible falsehoods.

I should not have condescended to honour, with this particular notice, a production, so entirely divested of all manly sentiment and liberality, as the "letter to the author of Beppo," had I not felt it my duty to express my decided reprehension that a petty scribbler should continue to pour forth the vile and paltry ebullitions of his malice, merely because he imagines that his insignificance will secure him from the chastisement to which he is so justly entitled.

A.

\* Probably ever since the appearance of the English bards and Scotch reviewers.



## POLLS FOR LONDON.

MR. EDITOR,

THE following statement of Polls on the Election of Members of Parliament for the City of London during the present reign may not be altogether unacceptable at this time.

1761	Sir Robert Ladbroke . . . . .	4306
	Rt. Hon. Thos. Harley . . . . .	3983
	William Beckford, esq. . . . .	3663
	Sir Richard Glyn . . . . .	3385
	Sir Samuel Fludyer . . . . .	3193
1768	Rt. Hon. Thos. Harley . . . . .	3729
	Sir Robert Ladbroke . . . . .	3678
	William Beckford, esq. . . . .	3402
	Barlow Trecothick, esq. . . . .	2957
	Sir Richard Glyn . . . . .	2923
	John Paterson, esq. . . . .	1269
	John Wilkes, esq. . . . .	1247
1770	On the decease of William Beckford, esq. Richard Oliver, esq. was elected.	
1774	John Sawbridge, esq. . . . .	3456
	George Hayley, esq. . . . .	3390
	Richard Oliver, esq. . . . .	3354
	Frederick Bull, esq. . . . .	3096
	William Baker, esq. . . . .	2802
	Brass Crosby, esq. . . . .	1913
	John Roberts, esq. . . . .	1898
1780	George Hayley, esq. . . . .	4062
	John Kirkman, esq. . . . .	3804
	Frederick Bull, esq. . . . .	3150
	Nathaniel Newnham, esq. . . . .	3036
	John Sawbridge, esq. . . . .	2957
	Richard Clark, esq. . . . .	1771

John Kirkman, esq. died at Margate the day the Poll closed (15 Sep.) but the Sheriffs returned his name in the Indenture with the three other members, and on the 28th November following John Sawbridge, esq. was unanimously elected in his room.

1781	George Hayley, esq. died the 30th August; the Candidates were the Lord Mayor (Sir Watkin Lewes,) and Richard Clark, esq. The Rt. Hon. the Lord Mayor	2685
	Richard Clark, esq. . . . .	2387
1784	Brook Watson, esq. . . . .	4789
	Sir Watkin Lewes . . . . .	4554
	Nathaniel Newnham, esq. . . . .	4479
	John Sawbridge, esq. . . . .	2823
	Richard Atkinson, esq. . . . .	2816
	Samuel Smith, esq. . . . .	287
	Rt. Hon. William Pitt . . . . .	52

Upon this a scrutiny took place and the numbers were finally declared as follows:

	Brook Watson, esq. . . . .	4776
	Sir Watkin Lewes . . . . .	4541
	Nathaniel Newnham, esq. . . . .	4467
	John Sawbridge, esq. . . . .	2812
	Richard Atkinson, esq. . . . .	2803
	Samuel Smith, esq. . . . .	286
	Rt. Hon. William Pitt . . . . .	56
1790	William Curtis, esq. . . . .	4346
	Brook Watson, esq. . . . .	4101

Sir Watkin Lewes . . . . .	3747
John Sawbridge, esq. . . . .	3586
Nathaniel Newnham, esq. . . . .	2582
Rt. Hon. the Lord Mayor (Wm. Pickett) . . . . .	1064

February 23, 1793. Brook Watson, esq. being appointed Commissary, vacated his seat, and on the 6th of March following, John William Anderson, esq. was elected in his room on the shew of hands, the other candidate, Nathaniel Newnham, esq. not demanding a Poll.

John Sawbridge, esq. died 21st February 1795.

March 3. Election commenced and closed on the 5th, Mr. Combe declining on that day.

	William Lushington, esq. . . . .	2334
	Harvey Christian Combe, esq. . . . .	1560
1796.	William Lushington, esq. . . . .	4379
	Rt. Hon. the Lord Mayor (Wm. Curtis) . . . . .	4313
	Harvey Christian Combe, esq. . . . .	3665
	John Wm. Anderson, esq. . . . .	3170
	William Pickett, esq. . . . .	2795
	Sir Watkin Lewes . . . . .	2354
1802	Harvey Christian Combe, esq. . . . .	3377
	Charles Price, esq. . . . .	3236
	William Curtis, esq. . . . .	2989
	Sir John Wm. Anderson, bart. . . . .	2387
	Benjamin Travers, esq. . . . .	1371
	Sir Watkin Lewes . . . . .	652
	William Lushington, esq. . . . .	113
1806	Harvey Christian Combe, esq. . . . .	2294
	Rt. Hon. the Lord Mayor (James Shaw) . . . . .	2276
	Sir Charles Price, bart. . . . .	2254
	Sir William Curtis, bart. . . . .	2205
	John Atkins, esq. . . . .	315
	John Peter Hankey, esq. . . . .	168
1807	Sir Charles Price, bart. . . . .	3115
	Sir William Curtis, bart. . . . .	3059
	James Shaw, esq. . . . .	2863
	Harvey Christian Combe, esq. . . . .	2583
	John Peter Hankey, esq. . . . .	226

Mr. Hankey died the afternoon the Election commenced: the first day's Poll was as follows:

	Sir Charles Price . . . . .	171
	Sir William Curtis . . . . .	167
	John Peter Hankey, esq. . . . .	154
	James Shaw, esq. . . . .	148
	Harvey Christian Combe, esq. . . . .	144
1812	Harvey Christian Combe, esq. . . . .	5125
	Sir William Curtis, bart. . . . .	4580
	Sir James Shaw, bart. . . . .	4082
	John Atkins, esq. . . . .	3645
	Robert Waithman, esq. . . . .	2622
	Matthew Wood, esq. . . . .	2374

The Rt. Hon. the Lord Mayor (C. S. Hunter) was a Candidate, but declined before the commencement of the Poll, notwithstanding which 3 voted for him.

Harvey Christian Combe, esq. resigned, and on the 10th June, 1817, the Rt. Hon. the Lord Mayor (Matt. Wood) was elected upon a shew of hands in

his room, there being no other Candidate.

1818	Matthew Wood, esq. . . .	5700
	Thomas Wilson, esq. . . .	4929
	Robert Waithman, esq. . . .	4603
	John Thomas Thorp, esq. . .	4335
	Sir William Curtis, bart. . .	4224
	John Atkins, esq. . . . .	1688

Mr. Alderman Atkins declined on the fifth day.

A greater number of Livery than was ever before known have polled at this Election, being very nearly 8000. The exact number stated is 7978.

#### A CITIZEN.

#### ACCOUNT OF AN EPIDEMIC IN BENGAL.

MR. EDITOR,

A medical friend of mine, just returned from the East Indies, yesterday put into my hands a pamphlet lately published at Calcutta by Dr. Tyder, giving an account of the fatal Epidemic disease, which ravaged the district of Jessore in Bengal. I quote you the following passage to shew what beneficial influence may be expected from the spread of the gospel truths among the Hindoos. The passage will speak volumes on the utility of missionary labours in that quarter of the globe. In my next, I shall give you a curious translation of one of the chapters of the *Sama Veda* by Rammohun Roy, a Hindoo of extraordinary character and talents, who has lately renounced the Indian superstition, acknowledges but one God—has translated this chapter from the Veda to prove it, and is on his way to this country, to study the doctrines of the Christian Religion. I am, &c.

JAMES JOHNSON.

14 Princes-street, Hanover-square,  
July 15th, 1818.

“To mitigate this fervour, and soothe the feelings of the people, by removing the idea of infection, a notion which having originally arisen now generally prevailed, the dwellings of the sick, in all quarters were personally visited by myself, and by touching and examining the patients, and administering the remedies, I endeavoured to convince their friends no general contagion was present, for if such were the truth, the judge, who had frequently seen the sick, and myself, who was hourly in contact with the worst cases, must have been infected. Reasoning of this kind was however attended with no effect, and such as visited at my house appeared with camphor in their clothes, and smelling bottles in their hands, and declaring their thorough conviction of a pestilential atmosphere, betrayed evident signs in their countenances of being in momentary expectation of sudden dissolution. Those, who from the dignity of their cast, wealth, and information, had influence over the minds of the populace, and might in great measure have averted the alarm,

were among the first to encourage and spread the terror, and by their own example contributed much towards its continuance and effect. Truth, neglected and despised on earth, was, with astrological wisdom sought for in the skies! and the beautiful constellation of the *Galaxy*, shining in splendid majesty every evening over Jessore, was most ungenerously accused of showering down pestilence and destruction upon the portion of the lower world immediately beneath its influence. Some indirect suspicions moreover existed that *Jupiter*, beaming gloriously from the heart of that malignant demon the *Scorpion*, might not altogether be without connection with his sister friends of the milky-way. One sapient person famed above others for superior sagacity and discernment, with infinite labour and difficulty accomplished the wonderful discovery of there happening to be this year *five Saturdays* in the English month of *August*. The importance of this fact, upon being promulgated, and its authority confirmed by the *printed* records of the *Almanack* in the *Calcutta directory*, was immediately acknowledged; for this being a day dedicated to *Sani*, whose malignant potency has long been acknowledged in *India*, and the number *five* being the express property of the destructive *Siva*, a mystical combination was hence, with unspeakable penetration detected, whose infallibility and baneful influence it would have amounted to sacrilege to question.

Artifice and knavery did not hesitate to take their usual advantage of credulity and popular perplexity. A religious devotee who had been unsuccessful in a legal contest respecting land, publicly announced that the prevalence of the distemper was the wrath of heaven manifested in his cause, and would in consequence continue till his asserted property was restored. This impostor was seized, and after being confined dismissed from the town. In the night of the 29th a commotion, which might, but for timely precautions, have been productive of serious mischief, occurred in the villages near the station. A number of *Jadoos*, or *magicians*, were reported to have quitted *Morelly*, with a human head in their possession, which they were to be directed by the presence of supernatural signs to leave in a certain and to them unknown *bustee* or village. The people on all sides were ready by force to arrest the progress of these nocturnal visitors; for the prophecy foretold, that wherever the head fell, the destroying angel terminating her sanguinary career would rest, and the demon of death thus satisfied refrain from further devastation in this part of the country.”

• A singular scene was witnessed that night by the judge and myself. While walking along the road, endeavouring to allay the agitation and quiet the apprehen-



## MINUTIE LITERARIE.

OBSERVATIONS, ANECDOTES, &amp;c. ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE HISTORY OF LITERATURE.

*Ἰνα μὴ τι ἀπώλῃται.*

## KING JAMES THE FIRST.

Notwithstanding the praises which were lavished upon this British Solomon as his flatterers called him, it appears that the booksellers were far from being fond of engaging in his works. The learned Thomas Lydyat, in a letter to Mr., afterwards Archbishop, Usher (written August 22, 1611) says, "I have sent you the King's book in Latin against Vorstius, yet scant dry from the press: which Mr. Norton, who hath the matter wholly in his own hands, swore to me, he would not print, unless he might have money to print it."

## LORD BACON.

This great man, of whom the world is yet to seek for a good memoir, submitted the manuscript of his *Novum Organum* to the perusal of his cousin Sir Thomas Bodley, who in returning it, gave him this advice: "One kind of boldness doth draw on another. insomuch, that methinks I should offend not to signify, that before the transcript of your book be fitted for the press, it will be requisite for you to cast a censor's eye upon the stile and elocution, which in the frame of your periods, and in divers words and phrases, will hardly go for current, if the copy brought to me be just the same that you would publish."

## WOTTON AND GRAY.

Sir Henry Wotton whose history has been so well related by honest Izaak Walton, spent the close of his very busy life in Eton College, when he entered into deacon's orders, and he became provost. The year before his death he said on returning to the College from an excursion to Winchester: "How useful was

sions of the people, we perceived a faint light issuing from a thick clump of bamboo. Attracted by this circumstance, we proceeded to the spot, and found a hut the interior of which, that was illuminated, contained five images of Hindoo gods, and one of them has since been ascertained to be *Steetillah*, or the formidable and celebrated *Colat Beebee*. In front of the idols that adorned this den of superstition, a female child apparently about 9 years of age, lay upon the ground—she was evidently stupefied with intoxicating drugs, and in this manner prepared to return responses to such questions as those initiated into the mysteries should think proper to propose.

that advice of a holy monk, who persuaded his friend to perform his customary devotions in a constant place, because in that place, we usually meet with those very thoughts which possessed us at our last being there: and "added Sir Henry" I find it thus far experimentally true, that my now being in that school, and seeing that very place where I sat when I was a boy, occasioned me to remember those very thoughts of my youth which then possessed me; sweet thoughts indeed, that promised my growing years numerous pleasures without mixtures of cares; and these to be enjoyed when time (which I therefore thought slow paced) had changed my youth into manhood; but age and experience have taught me, that these were but empty hopes; for I have always found it true as my Saviour did foretel, sufficient for the day is the evil thereof. Nevertheless I saw there a succession of boys using the same recreations, and questionless possessed with the same thoughts that then possessed me. "Thus one generation succeeds another, both in their lives, recreations, hopes, fears and death."

Let the whole of this beautiful sentiment be compared with Gray's Ode on a distant prospect of Eton College, and I am much mistaken if the reader will not at once see the original germ of that pathetic composition.

Ah happy hills, ah pleasing shade,

Ah fields below'd in vain,

Where once my careless childhood stray'd,

A stranger yet to pain!

I feel the gales that from ye blow,

A momentary bliss bestow,

As waving fresh their gladsome wing,

My weary soul, they seem to sooth,

And, redolent of joy and youth,

To breathe a second spring.

But it is in the description of the sportive joys of the youthful train that the sage instructs the poet.

Gay hope is theirs, by fancy led

Less pleasing when possess'd;

The tear forgot as soon as shed,

The sunshine of the breast;

Their's buxom health of rosy hue,

Wild wit, invention ever new,

And lively cheer of vigour born;

The thoughtless day, the easy night,

The spirits pure, the slumbers light,

That fly th' approach of morn.



Alas, regardless of their doom,

The little victims play!

No sense have they of ills to come,

No care beyond to day:

Yet see how all around them wait

The ministers of human fate,

And black misfortune's baleful train!

Ah! shew them where in ambush stand

To seize their prey the murderous band,

Ah! tell them they are men.

SHAKESPEARE AND SPENSER.

All the critics upon our immortal dramatist have dwelt with rapture upon his creative genius in bodying the offspring of his imagination, or in other words giving powers to airy nothings exactly adapted to the character and office for which he had occasion. Among those beings by far the most extraordinary is Caliban, the monstrous production of a demon and a witch, inheriting all the qualities of each parent, and uniting to the most hideous outward form a diabolical malignity and acuteness, with simplicity and ignorance. Yet this uncouth representation loses the credit of originality when the reader compares the picture with the personification of lust in the Faery Queen:

It was to weet, a wild and savage man,  
Yet was no man, but only like in shape,  
And eke in stature, higher by a span,  
All over-grown with hair, that could awshape  
An hardy heart, and his wide mouth did  
gape

With huge great teeth like to a tusked boar,  
For he lived all on rapine and on rape,  
Of men and beasts, and fed on fleshly gore,  
The sign whereof yet stain'd his lips afore.

His nether lip was not like man nor beast,  
But like a wide deep poke, down hanging  
low,

In which he wont the relics of his feast,  
And cruel spoil, which he had spar'd to  
stow;

And over it his huge great nose did grow,  
Full dreadfully empurpled all with blood  
And down both sides two wide long ears did  
glow.

In the play Caliban shews the contracted limits of his knowledge and his attempt at grateful feeling, by the following very natural expressions:

I prithee let me bring thee where crabs grow,  
And I with my long nails will dig thee pig  
nuts,

Shew thee a jay's nest, and instruct thee  
how

To snare the nimble marmozet. I'll bring  
thee

To clust'ring filberds; and sometimes I'll  
get thee

Young shamois from the rock.

On turning to the third book of the Faery Queen, we meet with this description of an Incubus, or at least the son of a witch, and his awkward courtship of a young damsel in distress who had put herself under the beldam's protection.

Oft from the forest wildings he did bring  
Whose sides empurpled were with smiling  
red;

And oft young birds, which he had taught  
to sing,

His mistress' praises, sweetly caroled;  
Garlands of flowers, sometimes for her fair  
head

He fine would dight; sometimes the squirrel  
wild

He brought to her in bands, as conquered  
To be her thrall—

In pointing out these coincidences of apparent imitation, it is not intended to cast the slightest reflection upon the genius of the mighty master of the human heart, whose original powers of conception and magical influence over the passions must ever command the admiration of mankind, even should the language in which he wrote ever cease to be a living tongue.

MILTON AND THOMSON.

In the year 1738 the patriotic bookseller Andrew Millar printed a new edition of Milton's *Areopagitica* with an admirable preface written in a style of animation equal to the unanswerable performance which it recommends. The author of this preface was James Thomson, the poet, and any publisher, who should undertake to reprint the book at this time would render an acceptable service to the public.

## PARLIAMENTARY REPORT.

REPORT FROM THE SELECT COMMITTEE ON  
THE COPYRIGHT ACTS OF 8 ANNE, C. 19;  
15 GEO. III, C. 53; 41 GEO. III, C.  
107; AND 54 GEO. III, C. 116.

Ordered, by the House of Commons to be  
Printed, 5 June 1818.

THE earliest foundation for a claim  
from any public Library, to the gra-

tuitous delivery of new publications, is to be found in a deed of the year 1610, by which the Company of Stationers of London, at the request of Sir Thomas Bodley, engages to deliver a copy of every book printed in the Company (not having been before printed) to the University of Oxford. This however seems

to be confined to the publications of the Company in its corporate capacity, and could in no case extend to those which might proceed from individuals unconnected with it.

Soon after the Restoration in the year 1662, was passed the "Act for preventing Abuses in printing seditious, treasonable, and unlicensed books and pamphlets, and for regulating of printing and printing presses;" by which, for the first time, it was enacted, that every printer should reserve three copies of the best and largest paper of every book new printed, or reprinted by him with additions, and shall, before any public vending of the said book, bring them to the Master of the Company of Stationers, and deliver them to him; one whereof shall be delivered to the keeper of his Majesty's Library, and the other two to be sent to the Vice Chancellor of the two Universities respectively, to the use of the public libraries of the said Universities. This Act was originally introduced for two years, but was continued by two Acts of the same Parliament till 1679, when it expired.\*

It was, however, revived in the 1st year of James II, and finally expired in 1695.

It has been stated by Mr. Gaisford, one of the curators of the Bodleian Library, "that there are several books entered in its register, as sent from the Stationers' Company subsequent to the expiration of that Act;" but it is probable that this delivery was by no means general, as there are no traces of it at Stationers' Hall, and as Hearne, in the preface to the "*Reliquiæ Bodleianæ*," printed in 1703, presses for benefactions to that library as peculiarly desirable, "since the Act of Parliament for sending copies of books, printed by the London booksellers, is expired, and there are divers wanting for several years past."

During this period, the claim of authors and publishers to the perpetual Copyright of their publications, rested upon what was afterwards determined to have been the common law, by a majority of nine to three of the judges on the cases of Millar and Taylor in 1769, and Donaldson and Becket in 1774. Large estates had been vested in Copy-

rights; these Copyrights had been assigned from hand to hand, had been the subject of family settlements, and in some instances larger prices had been given for the purchase of them (relation being had to the comparative value of money) than at any time subsequent to the Act of the 8th of Queen Anne.<sup>†</sup> By this Act, which in the last of these two cases, has since been determined to have destroyed the former perpetual Copyright, and to have substituted one for a more limited period, but protected by additional penalties on those who should infringe it, it is directed, that nine copies of each book that shall be printed or published, or reprinted and published with additions, shall, by the printer, be delivered to the warehouse-keeper of the Company of Stationers, before such publication made, for the use of the Royal Library, the libraries of the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, the libraries of the four Universities of Scotland, the library of Sion College in London, and the library belonging to the Faculty of Advocates at Edinburgh.

From the passing of this Act until the decision of the cases of Beckford and Hood in 1798, and of the University of Cambridge and Bryer, in 1813, it was universally understood, that neither the protection of copyright, nor the obligation to deliver the eleven copies attached to the publication of any book, unless it was registered at Stationers' Hall, an act which was considered as purely optional and unnecessary, where it was intended to abandon the claim for Copyright; and in conformity to this construction, the Act of 41 Geo. III. expressly entitled the libraries of Trinity College, and the King's Inn, Dublin, to copies of such books only as should be entered at Stationers' Hall.†

In Beckford versus Hood, the Court of King's Bench decided, that the omission of the entry only prevented a prosecution for the penalties inflicted by the statutes, but it did not in any degree impede the recovery of a satisfaction for the violation of the copyright. The same Court further determined, in the case of the University of Cambridge

\* Birch, in his *Life of Archbishop Tillotson*, states, that his widow, after his death in 1695, sold the Copyright of his unpublished sermons for 2,500 guineas.

† The whole number of entries during the 70 years, from 1710 to 1780, does not equal that which has taken place in the last four years. See Appendix No. 1.

\* Upon reference to the continuing Act of 17. Ch. II. c. 4, the clauses respecting the delivery of the three copies appear to be perpetual, yet it should seem that they were not so considered, not being adverted to in the Act of Anne.



against Bryer in 1812, that the eleven copies were equally claimable by the public libraries, where books had not been entered at Stationers' Hall as where they had.

The burthen of the delivery, which by the latter decision was for the first time established to be obligatory upon publishers, produced in the following year a great variety of petitions to the House of Commons for redress, which were referred to a Committee, whose Report will be found in the Appendix;\* and in 1814 the last Act on this subject was passed, which directed the indiscriminate delivery of one large paper copy of every book which should be published (at the time of its being entered at Stationers' Hall) to the British Museum, but limited the claim of the other ten libraries to such books as they should demand in writing within twelve months after publication; and directed that a copy of the list of books entered at Stationers' Hall should be transmitted to the librarians once in three months, if not required oftener.

It appears, so far as Your Committee have been enabled to procure information, that there is no other country in which a demand of this nature is carried to a similar extent. In America, Prussia, Saxony and Bavaria, one copy only is required to be deposited; in France and Austria two, and in the Netherlands three; but in several of these countries this is not necessary, unless copyright is intended to be claimed.

The Committee having directed a statement to be prepared by one of the witnesses, an experienced bookseller, of the retail price of one copy of every book entered at Stationers' Hall between the 30th July 1814 and the 1st of April 1817, find that it amounts in the whole to 1,419*l.* 8*s.* 11*d.* which will give an average of 53*l.* 4*s.* per annum; but the price of the books received into the Cambridge University Library from July 1814 to June 1817, amounts to 1,145*l.* 10*s.* the average of which is 38*l.* 16*s.* 8*d.* per annum.

In the course of the inquiry committed to them, the Committee have proceeded to examine a variety of evidence, which, as it is already laid before the House, they think it unnecessary here to recapitulate; but upon a full consideration of the subject, they have come to the following resolutions:

1. *Resolved*,—That it is the opinion of this Committee, that it is desirable that so

much of the Copyright Act as requires the gratuitous delivery of eleven copies should be repealed, except in so far as relates to the British Museum, and that it is desirable that a fixed allowance should be granted, in lieu thereof, to such of the other public libraries, as may be thought expedient.

2. *Resolved*,—That it is the opinion of this Committee, that if it should not be thought expedient by the House to comply with the above recommendation, it is desirable that the number of libraries entitled to claim such delivery should be restricted to the British Museum, and the Libraries of Oxford, Cambridge, Edinburgh and Dublin Universities.

3. *Resolved*,—That it is the opinion of this Committee, that all books of prints, wherein the letter-press shall not exceed a certain very small proportion to each plate, shall be exempted from delivery, except to the Museum, with an exception of all books of mathematics.

4. *Resolved*,—That it is the opinion of this Committee, that all books in respect of which claim to Copyright shall be expressly and effectually abandoned, be also exempted.

5. *Resolved*,—That it is the opinion of this Committee, that the obligation imposed on Printers to retain one Copy of each Work printed by them, shall cease, and the copy of the Museum be made evidence in lieu of it.

June 5, 1818.

Appendix, No. 1.—*Books and Music entered at Stationers' Hall from the passing of the Act 8th Anne, 1710 to 1818.*

April 1710 to April 1720	(10 years)	872
- - - 1730	(do)	492
- - - 1740	(do)	343
- - - 1750	(do)	618
- - - 1760	(do)	417
- - - 1770	(do)	433
- - - 1780	(do)	1,033
- - - 1790	(do)	2,606
- - - 1800	(do)	5,386
- - - 1810	(do)	3,078
- - - 1814	(4 do)	1,235
- - - 1818	(do)	4,353

Very little, if any Music was entered at Stationers' Hall till 1776-7, when some legal dispute arose respecting the Copyright of Music; and single Songs do not appear to have been entered till April 1783: since that period, Music, particularly single songs, has formed a considerable portion of the articles entered.

Geo. Greenhill, Warehouse-keeper of the Company of Stationers.

Appendix, No. 2.—*Report from the Committee (in June 1813) on the Copyright of Printed Books.*

The Committee appointed to examine several Acts passed in the 8th year of Queen Anne, and in the 15th and 41st years of his present Majesty, for the encouragement of learning, by vesting

\* Appendix, No. 2.

the copies of printed books in the authors or purchasers of such copies, and for other purposes therein mentioned; and to report, whether any and what alterations are requisite to be made therein, together with their observations thereon, to the House;—have pursuant to the Order of the House, proceeded to consider the said Acts; and have received various statements, and examined several persons connected with the printing, the publishing, or with the sale of Books; and after much attention bestowed on the subject, they beg leave to observe,—

That although great changes have taken place in the literary systems of this country, since the first of the laws referred to them was enacted, on which the others depend; yet they conceive that the substance of those laws is proper to be retained; and in particular that, continuing the delivery of all new works, and in certain cases of subsequent editions, to the libraries now entitled to receive them, will tend to the advancement of learning, and to the diffusion of knowledge, without imposing any considerable burthen on the authors, printers, or publishers of such works. But that it will be expedient to modify some of the existing provisions,—as to the quality of the paper, which may fairly be reduced from the finest sort and largest size, to that used in the greater part of an edition;—by substituting a delivery on demand, after due and proper notice has been given of the publication, to a distribution in the first instance:—And by affording an alternative with respect to subsequent editions in certain cases.

Your Committee would however suggest one exception to these rules, in favour of the British Museum; this National establishment, augmenting every day in utility and importance, ought, in the opinion of Your Committee, to be furnished with every publication that issues from the press, in its most splendid form.

Having presumed to advise certain regulations with the view of lightening as much as possible the pressure, whatever may be its amount, on all those connected with the publication of books, your Committee would be wanting in the discharge of their duty, were they not to recommend a strict enforcement of such obligations, as for useful purposes remains to be discharged: by annexing suitable penalties to the neglect of performing them; and perhaps in some cases by adding the forfeiture of Copyright.

The attention of Your Committee has naturally been directed to the late decision in the Court of King's Bench, ascertaining the true interpretation of the Statute of Queen Anne; and they find, that, previously to that decision, an universal misapprehension existed as to the real state of the law; and that works were undertaken, and contracts made on the faith of long established usage. Your Committee are fully aware, that, in expounding the law, no attention can be paid by Courts of Justice to the hardships that may incidentally be produced; but it will deserve the serious deliberation of Parliament, whether all retrospective effect should not be taken away from a construction, which might be thought to bear hardly on those who have acted on a different understanding of the law.

Lastly; Your Committee have taken into their consideration the subject of Copyright; which extends at present to fourteen years certain, and then to a second period of equal duration, provided the author happens to survive the first. They are inclined to think, that no adequate reason can be given for this contingent reversion, and that a fixed term should be assigned beyond the existing period of fourteen years.

June 17, 1818.

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## MEMOIRS OF EMINENT PERSONS.

### BARON J. J. GERNING.

*Privy-Counsellor and Envoy-Extraordinary from His Serene Highness the Landgrave of Hesse-Homburg to the Court of Great Britain.*

BARON J. J. GERNING was born at Frankfort on the Maine in the year 1772. His father, who lived upon his private fortune in that city, had by most indefatigable labour, and at enormous expense, formed a valuable collection in

natural history, and particularly in the department of entomology: he died in 1802. His grandfather and uncle were first magistrates of the free Imperial City of Frankfort. Baron Gerning pursued his studies for the most part at



Jena, where he obtained the degree of Doctor. At Jena he resided in the house of the celebrated philologist Schutz the editor of *Æschylus*, and who is well known throughout Germany for having been the first to set on foot the plan of the "*Literatur-Zeitung*." He likewise lived on terms of the closest intimacy with the poet Von Knebel, the translator of *Propertius*, a most estimable man. He besides studied at the University of Göttingen, where his friend Heyne lived, and attended other learned Institutions. He frequently paid visits to Weimar, the residence of his friend Herder. At Weimar he also enjoyed the friendship of Göthe the great poet, of Wieland, and of Böttiger, the first archaeologist of Germany; he also became acquainted with the worthy Bertuch; to whom the literature of Germany in its various departments is much indebted. Klopstock, Herder, and Göthe, awoke the poetic genius of Baron Gerning, and exercised a powerful influence over him, as did likewise Sophia Von Laroche, who entertained for him the affection of a mother. The first poem produced by Baron Gerning was addressed "to Göthe at Rome." Horace and Ovid were his classical models. During the Imperial coronation at Frankfort in 1790, the Queen of the Two Sicilies resided in his father's house; a circumstance which made a deep impression upon him; and he celebrated Her Majesty in several of his odes. She invited him to Naples; but before proceeding thither he travelled to England, Holland, and France, where in 1793 he was a witness to the melancholy death of Louis XVI. In 1794 he quitted Weimar and proceeded to Naples, and had scarcely resided there three weeks when he was entrusted with an important mission. He visited Italy on three different occasions. In 1797 he proceeded thither by the way of Vienna,\* and in 1798 he was sent to Rastadt. Had it not been for the breaking out of the French revolution, he would probably have remained at Naples.† In Weimar the Muses af-

forded him consolation. There he composed his "*Carmen Seculare* on the 18th century;" and with the encouragement of Herder and Göthe, he wrote his *Travels* through Austria and Italy, which were published, in three volumes, in the year 1803. In 1804 he purchased an estate in Homburg, and from that time became a faithful friend and counsellor of the Landgrave, who is much attached to him, and has appointed him Privy-Counsellor. There he wrote his "*Heilquellen am Taunus*," (the Salubrious Springs near Mount Taunus,) a splendid edition of which appeared in 1814. The study of the curious history of this classic ground of Germany compensated him for the disappointment of not being able to remain in Italy. He occasionally visited Heidelberg, where his friends Voss, the father and son, and A. Schreiber, resided. In the year 1805 he once again visited Weimar and Jena. A judicious selection from his "*Erotic Poems of Ovid*" appeared in 1815. In the year 1813, in conjunction with M. Von Stein, and the Prince of Hesse Homburg, then Governor of Fankfort, he powerfully contributed to the restoration of liberty in his native city, and made the first efficient exertions in the attainment of that object.

In 1795, he was placed by the Emperor Francis, in the rank of Imperial Nobility: and in 1818, the Grand Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt created him a Baron, having previously, in 1808, appointed him his Privy-Counsellor. All these dignities he held, in conformity with his own wish, *cum privilegio non usus*. He passed the greater part of the year 1811 at Frankfort, where, though he took care to pay no Court to the Prince Primate, he readily assisted in establishing the Museum. From 1813 to 1816, he contributed by important negotiations to secure to the reigning Landgrave of Hesse-Homburg his "full sovereignty," the rights and advantages of which he never enjoyed to so great an extent as at present. In accomplishing this object, however, Baron Gerning had constantly in view the preservation of the friendly relations

\* At Vienna, Baron Gerning had the happiness to enjoy the intimate friendship of Denis, Retzer, and Von Hammer; and the noble Count Lamberg, that distinguished connoisseur and collector of objects of art and antiquity, shewed him the utmost kindness.

† At Naples, Acton shewed him great

attention, and said, "*E pieno di spirito, è pieno di talenti.*" He likewise observed, "*Il est fait pour négociateur.*" During his residence at Naples he maintained intimate relations with Sir William Hamilton and Tischbein.

between the two branches of the House of Hesse. The reigning Prince then appointed him his Envoy to the Diet at Frankfort, where, independently of his ministerial relations with Hesse-Homburg, he was, as a citizen of Frankfort, twice chosen a member of the legislative body, and was also admitted to a seat in the Presidency. These situations he however resigned on accepting the appointment for his late mission to London. While he held them, he delivered his sentiments on the claims of the Patricians of Frankfort to the office of Counsellor—on the High Court of Appeal for the Free Cities—on the Petitions of the Jews to obtain the rights of Citizenship—and on the Finances, with respect to which his proposition for a moderate income tax, applicable to all classes, was adopted, and the burthensome duty on capital, or the *Simplum*, was repealed.

During the present year he has had the honour of being appointed by the Landgrave, Envoy Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the Court of London, on account of the treaty of marriage between the Hereditary Prince and Her Royal Highness the Princess Elizabeth.

His Odes, Elegies, and other poems, will shortly be published, as well as a selection from the Odes of Horace. Among his Epigrams and short poems, is a *Nenia*, or *Duqe*, on the Death of Nelson. According to the opinion of German critics, he has eminently distinguished himself in lyric, didactic, and epigrammatic poetry. His last poetical Odes were, *Wagram*, (which contains a poetic anticipation of future victories,) and the *Schonbund-schlacht*, *Battle of Belle-Alliance*, or *Waterloo*. On the 31st of Oct. 1817, he published a Secular Ode on the festival of the Reformation in Germany.\* He has besides written an antiquarian, historical, topographical, and statistical work on the neighbourhood of the Rhine, and likewise a history of the fortified places on the Rhine, which are now publishing at Wiesbaden.

\* The Baron is indeed a most zealous admirer of Luther, and is truly impressed with the great benefits conferred on mankind by that dauntless reformer.

In London, as elsewhere, he had the good fortune to meet with patrons. He laid at the feet of Her Majesty the Queen, and His Royal Highness the Prince Regent, the splendid edition of his poem on the *Salubrious Springs of the Taunus*. The address which he delivered on his first audience with the Prince Regent proceeded entirely from his heart, and was fraught with the warmest effusions of love for Old England. Even before his departure from Homburg, he entertained no doubt of the happy issue of this auspicious union. He also received marks of favour from other members of the Royal Family: and whilst at the Princess Elizabeth's Cottage, he had the pleasure of visiting his old friend Dr. Herschel.

On his way to England he was attacked by a disorder in the lungs, to which his life had nearly fallen a sacrifice; but he eagerly hastened to fulfil the object of his honourable mission, and arrived in London in a state of severe indisposition. Dr. Tierney, the able physician of the Prince Regent, was then his preserver, and in ten days he concluded the negotiations for the marriage.

Baron Gerning is moreover a zealous amateur of the pictorial art, and has formed, at Frankfort, a valuable collection of antique gems, Greek and Roman coins, paintings, and engravings. He likewise possesses the most extensive and complete collection of insects in Europe, which was bequeathed to him by his father; though for this department of natural history he entertained no particular taste, until his travels enabled him to contribute to it.

As a man, Baron Gerning unites in himself all the simplicity and frankness of the scholar, with the polished manners and address of the courtier. As a poet and as a man of letters, he ranks among the first of the German literati: his poetry is nervous, pathetic, and finished; his prose is elegant and pointed. His talents are various: he is an excellent classic, a profound antiquary, no mean linguist, a first rate entomologist, and withal, a sound lawyer, in which latter capacity he has particularly distinguished himself in his various negotiations. In private life he is an honest, worthy man, and an amiable companion.



## ADDENDA ET CORRIGENDA.

JOHN CARTER.

IN the account of this eccentric character, Vol. IX. p. 12, is an error in respect to the annuity purchased by him, which was not one of four hundred pounds, but two hundred and thirteen pounds only, and of that he did not live to receive any payment. His collection of drawings, &c. sold for 1,527l. 3s. 6d.; from which sum some deductions were afterwards made.

It is observable, that the biographer of Carter has not deigned to notice the ludicrous ballads entitled "Woodstock's Ghost," and "Addison's Ghost," supposed to have been written by the late Dean Vincent, under the signature of "An old Westminster," and communicated by him to the worthy Editor of the Gentleman's Magazine. In these rhymes, the architectural antiquary and his friend the painter, certainly cut a very whimsical figure.

DANIEL BRAITHWAITE, F. A. S. F. R. S.

(Vol. IX. p. 75.)

A further account should be given of this gentleman, as a tribute of respect to one who deserved a niche in the history of English literature. He was descended of an ancient and respectable family in Westmoreland, where he received a liberal education, and coming early to London, obtained a situation in the post office. By assiduous attention to his duties, he rose to the place of comptroller in the foreign department; and his only son James, who died a short time since, was appointed postmaster at New York, not long before the termination of the American war. After many years of service in an important station, Mr. Braithwaite retired upon a pension, with another to his son; since which, he divided his time between London and Ampthill, in Bedfordshire, where he possessed a small estate.

Though not ambitious of shining as a man of letters, he was well qualified, by his genius and attainments, to have distinguished himself eminently in the sphere of general science. He belonged to the two principal societies of the kingdom for the cultivation of learning, and his company was sought by persons of the first-rate talents. Romney, the painter, found a patron in Daniel Braithwaite, to whom Hayley, their common acquaintance, has in consequence dedicated his memoir of the artist. The late Richard Cumberland also experienced the kindness of this excellent man, at whose hos-

pitable table might generally be seen men who by the application of their abilities, did honour to the age and country in which they lived. Among the most endeared friends of Mr. Braithwaite was the late Isaac Reed, who, in extent of reading, may be said to have equalled Magliabechi, and yet of so taciturn a temper, as if curiosity had never once animated his soul. Reed, Braithwaite, and the no less eccentric John Sewell, of Cornhill, were the proprietors of the *European Magazine*, till the death of the publisher, and the infirmities of the editor, broke up the partnership, and occasioned a transfer of the concern. From Staple's Inn to Harpur-street was a short distance for Isaac Reed, who spent much of his time there, as he likewise did at Mr. Braithwaite's country house, being considered indeed almost a member of the family, in whose vault at Ampthill his remains, by his own desire, were deposited.

When the last variorum edition of Shakspeare passed through the press, our indefatigable commentator caused one, and only one, copy to be printed on a very large paper, which, at his death, he left to his old associate. Much more might be said of Mr. Braithwaite's virtues and connexions, by one who esteemed him for the sterling virtue of his character, the urbanity of his disposition, his unassuming modesty, and inflexible loyalty. Z.

RIGHT HON. GEORGE ROSE.

It is to be hoped, that an extended memoir of the late Mr. Rose will be given to the world by some of those who were most intimately acquainted with his remarkable history and excellent character. The account (vol. IX. p. 76) is pretty accurate for such a sketch, but some particulars should be added of a man against whose good name the malignant spirit of party still continues to spit its venom, even when the tomb has closed upon his mortal remains. It is not quite correct, however, to say of Mr. Rose, that he "afforded a striking instance of what may be accomplished by industry and integrity, by which he raised himself from obscurity to opulence and the highest offices of the state."—I know that political malevolence has often sported upon the supposed lowness of this statesman's origin, and without much regard to truth or consistency, has described him as sprung from the dregs of the people. This, from a set of levelling reformers, and the despisers of heredita-

ry honours, is too bad, even were the fact as they represent it—but the case is far otherwise, for, though Mr. Rose could not boast of great ancestors, he was certainly descended from a very respectable stock. His father was a clergyman of an ancient family in the county of Nairn, whose brother, Dr. Rose, the first editor of the *Monthly Review*, conducted for many years a seminary of no small celebrity at Chiswick. Mr. George Rose was brought up under his uncle from the age of five to eighteen, during which space he made a good progress in general learning, and particularly mathematics, to which last accomplishment he was ultimately much indebted for his success in life. His first situation was that of captain's clerk in a ship of war on the Jamaica station, at the close of the war in 1763. In this capacity, he conducted himself so well as to be made a purser in the navy, from which employment he was taken by Lord Sandwich, when that nobleman was at the head of the Admiralty, and introduced by him to Lord North, who gave him a post in the Treasury. His talents soon made themselves so conspicuous, that he was deemed a fit person to superintend the impression of the Journals of the Lords, printed in 1777. From this time his preferments came on rapidly; but it was Mr. Pitt who had the merit of appreciating the full value of Mr. Rose, as a man every way qualified for public business. Into the history of his parliamentary life, it would be needless and tedious to enter; but of his integrity and liberality it may be proper to say something, because no man so situated ever suffered more unjustly from the tongues of evil-speakers, and the pens of licentious scribblers. It was the glorious fortune of Mr. Pitt's administration, that he sought out men adapted for the several offices of the state; and in Mr. Rose he happily found a mind congenial with his own—one who was not disposed to eat the bread of the nation, without taking the pains to earn it. There are idle talkers in abundance, who declaim with wonderful fluency upon public extravagance, and the enormous incomes of men in power. But the business of great states cannot be conducted without labour; and they who are ill paid for their services, will not be wanting in plausible excuses for negligence or peculation. The truth however is, that they who bear the heaviest burdens, and drudge the most in public employments, are far from receiving more than is ade-

quate to their sacrifices and responsibility. Mr. Rose for near forty years discharged the duties of several important offices, but in none of them was he an idle servant; and it may be truly affirmed, that the nation derived more benefit from his industry than he did from the salaries which he enjoyed. To his skill and diligence all parties have borne ample testimony; and though continually an object for the shafts of his political adversaries, none of them, with all their zeal and perspicacity, could fasten upon him even the suspicion of delinquency. This was no ordinary praise for one who had to pass the scrutinizing ordeal of an opposition eager to magnify the slightest deficiencies into enormous offences.

The liberality of Mr. Rose was not an occasional flight of generosity, thrown out to gain admiration, but a steady principle, acting courteously towards all with whom he had any business to transact, and never turning aside from the numerous applicants that sought his favour. Though the inferior officers in the several departments over which he presided were taught diligence by his example, they felt confidence in his kindness. He was no rigorous task-master, seeking to gain reputation by the hard labour of his dependants; nor did he treat with haughtiness and reserve those who were at his absolute disposal. In private life, his deportment was uniformly marked by placidity, unaffected generosity, and settled friendship. His charities were extensive, but far from being ostentatious; and the great object which he had in view, when exercising any act of benevolence, was to render it permanently useful. As one proof of his attention to the public good, rather than his private emolument, the following circumstance may be mentioned: When the vicarage of Christ Church, of which he was patron, became vacant some years ago, Mr. Rose, regardless of the applications which were made to him by some of his friends in behalf of their relatives or acquaintance, wrote to the Bishop of Lincoln, desiring him to recommend some clergyman of small income but approved principles and conduct, eminently qualified for such a charge. His Lordship, with the same laudable view, passed over those who sought his interest, and, without solicitation, introduced the present worthy incumbent of that parish to Mr. Rose, who immediately gave him the appointment.

In short, it may be said of Mr. Rose,



as of the great Sir Stephen Fox, to whose character and history his own bore a striking resemblance, that "the more and greater places he went through, the more and greater proofs he still gave of a capacity above them; and of a mind above all corruption: so that he was allowed to get a great estate in places at court without even having his integrity

once called in question; a rare felicity with our great men, and scarce ever to be expected in a kingdom divided as this is, wherein great part, if not half the nation, sets itself to believe, and to speak ill of the other." — *Eyre's Funeral Sermon for Sir Stephen Fox, 8vo. 1716.* W.

## THE CABINET.

### THE FATE OF GENIUS.

BY what a strange fatality a great proportion of the writers of antiquity were prematurely cut off from existence.—Menander was drowned in the harbour of Piræus, at a time of life when he had done enough for immortality, but while the powers of his mind were yet unimpaired by age, and his genius sufficiently ardent to do still more. Euripides and Heraclitus were torn to pieces by dogs. Theocritus ended his career by the halter. Empedocles was lost in the crater of Mount Etna. Hesiod was murdered by his secret enemies: Archilochus and Ibycus by banditti. Sappho threw herself from a precipice. Æschylus perished by the fall of a tortoise. Anacreon (as was to be expected) owed his death to the fruit of the vine. Cæcilius and Terence experienced the same fate with Menander; Seneca, and Lucan, were condemned to death by a tyrant, cut their veins, and died repeating their own verses; and Petronius Arbiter met a similar catastrophe. Lucretius, it is said, wrote under the delirium of a philter administered by his mistress, and destroyed himself from its effects. Poison, though swallowed under very different circumstances, cut short the days both of Socrates and Demosthenes; and Cicero fell under the proscription of the Triumvirate. It is truly wonderful that so many men, the professed votaries of peace and retirement, should have met with fates so widely different from that to which the common casualties of life should seem to expose them.

### THE THREE EMBLEMS OF UNCERTAINTY.

In some dull and ill-written letters by one Wickford, a singular passage occurs. Speaking of English politics, and the approach of the Princess from England to Holland to espouse William the Stadtholder, he observes: "but this depends on three things most uncertain, viz. the wind, a woman's will, and a British Parliament!"

### THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

The Jewish doctors report that the Ten Commandments were written in such a manner that not one single letter more could have had place upon the tablets. It would be well if the laws of morality were so amply engraved on the human heart as to preclude the possibility of immoral thoughts finding an entrance there.

### EMULATION.

Aristotle has happily defined *emulation* to be a certain painful solicitude occasioned by there being presented to our notice, and placed within our reach, in the possession of those who are by nature our fellows, things at once good and honourable; not because they belong to *them*, but because they do not also belong to *us*. In modern practical systems of education, emulation is generally made the main spring, as if there were not enough of the leaven of disquietude in our natures without inoculating it with this dilutement. Emulation, by creating contention and envy, is a stimulant to the heart rather than the talents; and the effect of such a stimulant is commonly to cramp and dwarf the human mind: even allowing it all the success which has injudiciously been ascribed to it, it will but purchase a little knowledge at the expense of—*virtue!*

### CHARACTERISTIC TRAITS.

Every nation has its traits: the Spaniard *sleeps* upon every affair of importance; the Italians *fiddle* upon every thing; the Germans *smoke* upon every thing; the French *promise* every thing and *do* nothing; the British islanders *eat* upon every thing; and the windy subjects of American colocracy *talk* upon every thing!

### MAJOR SCHILL.

The exploits of the combined armies in the campaign of 1814 and 15 have naturally thrown into the shade the services to which Germany owed her fame in former wars, and might have, under a wiser conduct, owed her independence;

but the memory of Schill is still honoured as that of the most distinguished and gallant partizan that all those wars produced. As he died under the reign of Buonaparte, all public honours would only have drawn down vengeance; but the spirit of the people was not to be totally quenched, and the actions of this gallant officer were recorded in all the more secret and safer forms of memorial. A pillar in an open field near Stralsund, bore an inscription in German, of which the following is a translation. The popular attention was too strongly attracted to it, and it was shortly removed.

#### INSCRIPTION.

Who rests this nameless mound beneath,  
Thus rudely piled upon the heath?  
Naked to winds' and waters' sweep,  
Does here some gloomy outcast sleep?  
Yet many a footstep, freshly round,  
Marks it as loy'd, as holiest ground!

Stranger! this mound is all the grave  
Of one who lived—as live the brave;  
Nor ever hearts devoted tide  
More nobly poured than when he died:—

Stranger! no stone might dare to tell  
His name, who on this red spot fell!  
These steps are steps of German men,  
Who, when the Tyrant's in his den,  
Come crowding round, with midnight tread,  
To vow their vengeance o'er the dead;—  
Dead, no! that spirit's lightning still—  
Soldier! thou see'st the grave of SCHILL!

#### BOULEAU AND RACINE

Praise no person's verses but their own. They assume the character of universal critics, and not a ballad escapes their censure. Their powers of versification are good, but their crudition very superficial.

Boileau fancied he possessed a secret worth knowing in the composition of poetry; he always made the *second* line of his couplet before the *first*, in order, as he said, to infuse greater energy and compression by confining the sense to narrow limits. It is, perhaps, the adoption of this plan which has given such epigrammatic turns to many passages in his writings.

### NEW ACTS,

PASSED IN THE SIXTH SESSION OF THE FIFTH PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND—58 GEO. III. (1818).

CAP. XXVI. An Act to continue, until the fifth day of July one thousand eight hundred and nineteen, two Acts made in the fifty-fourth and fifty-sixth years of his present Majesty's reign, for regulating the Trade in Spirits between Great Britain and Ireland reciprocally, and to amend the same.—May 23

XXVII. An Act to permit the Importation of certain Articles into his Majesty's Colonies or Plantations in the West Indies, or on the continent of South America, and also certain Articles into certain Ports in the West Indies.—May 23.

XXVIII. An Act to repeal an Act made in the fifty-sixth year of his present Majesty's reign, for establishing the use of an Hydrometer called Sikes's Hydrometer, in ascertaining the strength of Spirits, instead of Clarke's Hydrometer, and for making other Provisions in lieu thereof.—May 23.

XXIX. An Act for regulating the payment of Fees for Pardons under the Great Seal.—May 23.

XXX. An Act for preventing frivolous and vexatious Actions of Assault and Battery, and for slanderous words in Courts.—May 23.

XXXI. An Act to amend an Act passed in the fifty-third year of his Majesty's reign, to make further regulations for the building and repairing of Court Houses and Sessions Houses in Ireland.—May 23.

XXXII. An Act to amend so much of an Act of the fifty-fifth year of his present Majesty as relates to the Salaries of Clergymen officiating as Chaplains in Houses of Correction.—May 23.

XXXIII. An Act to alter the Allowance for broken Plate Glass, and to exempt Manufactures of certain Glass wares from Penalties for not being Licensed.—May 23.

XXXIV. An Act to repeal the several Bounties on the Exportation of refined Sugar from any part of the United Kingdom, and to allow other Bounties in lieu thereof, until the fifth day of July one thousand eight hundred and twenty, and for reducing the size of the Packages in which refined Sugar may be exported.—May 23.

XXXV. An Act to provide for the maintaining of the Royal Canal, from the River Liffey to the River Shannon in Ireland.—May 23.

XXXVI. An Act to carry into execu-



tion a Treaty made between his Majesty and the King of Spain, for the preventing Traffic in Slaves.—May 28.

XXXVII. An Act for further continuing, until the fifth day of July one thousand eight hundred and nineteen an Act of the 44th of his present Majesty to continue restrictions in Payments of Cash by the Bank of England.—May 28.

XXXVIII. An Act to extend and render more effectual the present Regulations for the relief of Seafaring Men and Boys, Subjects of the United Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland, in Foreign Parts.—May 28.

XXXIX. An Act to explain and amend an Act passed in the fifty-sixth year of the reign of his present Majesty, for amending the Law of Ireland respecting the recovery of Tenements from absconding, overholding and defaulting Tenants, and for the Protection of the Tenant from undue distress.—May 28.

XL. An Act to continue the Laws now in force relating to Yeomanry Corps in Ireland.—May 28.

XLI. An Act to amend an Act made in the fifty sixth year of his present Majesty, for regulating and securing the Collection of the Duties on Paper in Ireland, and to allow a Drawback of the Duty on Paper used in printing certain Books at the Press of Trinity College Dublin.—May 28.

XLII. An Act for enabling the Trustees of certain premises at Great Yarmouth in the County of Norfolk, held in trust for his Majesty, to execute a conveyance of the same to a purchaser thereof.

XLIII. An Act for preventing the Destruction of the Breed of Salmon, and fish of the Salmon kind, in the Rivers of England.—May 28.

XLIV. An Act to alter the Application of part of the Sum of fifty thousand pounds granted by an Act passed in the 56th year of the reign of his present Majesty, intitled an Act for improving the Road from the City of Glasgow to the City of Carlisle.—May 28.

XLV. An Act for building and promoting the building of additional Churches in Populous Parishes.—May 30.

XLVI. An Act for relief of Persons entitled to Entailed Estates to be purchased with trust monies in that part of the United Kingdom called Ireland.—May 30.

XLVII. An Act to establish Fever Hospitals and to make other regulations relief of the Suffering Poor, and

for preventing the increase of infectious fevers in Ireland.—May 30.

XLVIII. An Act to amend an Act, passed in the last Sessions of Parliament, to encourage the establishment of Banks for savings in England.—May 30.

XLIX. An Act to explain three Acts, passed in the 46th, 47th, and 51st years of his Majesty's reign, respectively for the abolition of the Slave Trade.—May 30.

L. An Act to amend and continue, until the 10th day of November 1820, An Act passed in the 56th year of his present Majesty, to repeal the duties payable in Scotland upon wash and spirits, and Distillers Licenses; to grant other duties in lieu thereof, and to establish further regulations for the distillation of spirits from Corn, for home consumption in Scotland.—May 30.

LI. An Act to amend certain Acts passed in the 4th year of King Edward the fourth, first and tenth years of Queen Anne, first, and twelfth years of King George the first, and thirteenth, twenty-second, and twenty-ninth years of King George the Second, and thirteenth and fifty-seventh years of King George the Third, prohibiting the payment of the wages of workmen in certain trades otherwise than in the lawful Coin or Money of this Realm.—May 30.

LII. An Act to continue until the 20th day of June 1820, An Act of the 52nd year of his present Majesty, for the more effectual preservation of the Peace, by enforcing the duties of Watching and Warding.—May 30.

LIII. An Act for enabling his Majesty to make further provision for his Royal Highness the Duke of Kent, and to settle an annuity on the Princess of Leiningen, in case she shall survive his said Royal Highness.—May 30.

LIV. An Act to grant certain Rates, Duties, and Taxes in Ireland, in respect of Fire Hearths, Windows, Male Servants, Horses, Carriages, and Dogs, in lieu of former rates, duties, and taxes thereon, and to provide for the payment thereof to the collectors of Excise, and for the more effectual accounting for the same.—June 1.

LV. An Act to continue until the 5th day of July 1819, Two Acts of the 54th year of his present Majesty for repealing the duties of customs on Madder imported into Great Britain, and for granting other duties in lieu thereof.—June 1.

LVI. An Act to make perpetual an Act of the 46th year of his Majesty for

granting an additional bounty on the Exportation of the Silk Manufactures of Great Britain.—June 1.

LVII. An Act to amend an Act of the 35th year of his present Majesty, for granting Duties of Excise in Ireland upon certain Licences, and for securing the payment of such Duties and the regulating the issuing of such Licences.—June 1.

LVIII. An Act to defray the charge of the Pay, Clothing, and contingent expences of the disembodied Militia of Great Britain, and for granting allowances in certain cases to Subaltern Officers, Adjutants, Quarter-Masters, Surgeons, Surgeon's Mates, and Serjeant-Majors of Militia, until the 25th day of March 1819.—June 1.

LIX. An Act for defraying until the 25th day of June 1819 the charge of the pay and clothing of the Militia of Ireland, and for making allowances in certain cases to subaltern officers of the said Militia during peace.—June 1.

LX. An act to continue, until three months after the ceasing of any restriction imposed on the Bank of England from issuing cash payments; the several acts for confirming and continuing the restrictions on payments in cash by the Bank of Ireland.—June 1.

LXI. An Act for the better accommodation of his Majesty's packets within the Harbour on the North side of the hill of Howth, and for the better regulation of the shipping therein.—June 1.

LXII. An Act to continue until the 1st day of August 1819 two Acts of his present Majesty allowing the bringing of Coals, Culm, and Cinders to London and Westminster.—June 1.

LXIII. An Act to revive and continue until the 25th day of March 1819, An Act made in the 49th year of his present Majesty, to permit the importation of Tobacco from any place whatever.—June 3.

LSIV. An Act to make further regulations respecting the payment of Navy Prize Money, and to authorize the Governors of Greenwich Hospital to pay over certain shares of prize money due to Russian seamen to his Excellency the Russian Ambassador.—June 3.

LXV. An Act for repealing the duties of Excise on Verjuice and Vinegar, and granting other duties in lieu thereof, and for more effectually securing the duties of Excise on Vinegar or Acetous Acid.—June 3.

LXVI. An Act to empower any three

or more of the Commissioners for the reduction of the National Debt to exercise all the powers and authorities given to the said Commissioners by any Act or Acts of Parliament.—June 3.

LXVII. An Act to provide for the more deliberate investigation of presentments to be made by Grand Juries for roads and public works in Ireland, and for accounting for money raised by such presentments. June 3.

LXVIII. An Act to repeal so much of an Act passed in Ireland, in the 9th year of the reign of Queen Anne, intituled An Act for taking away the benefit of Clergy in certain cases, and for taking away the book in all cases, and for repealing part of the statute for transporting Felons, as takes away the benefit of Clergy from persons stealing privily from the person of another, and more effectually to prevent the crime of Larceny from the person.—June 3.

LXIX An Act for the regulation of Parish Vestries.—June 3.

LXX. An Act for repealing such parts of several Acts as allow pecuniary and other rewards on the conviction of persons for highway robbery, and other crimes and offences, and for facilitating the means of prosecuting persons accused of Felony and other offences.—June 3.

LXXI. An Act for granting to his Majesty a sum of money to be raised by Lotteries.—June 3.

LXXII. An Act for improving and completing the Harbour of Dunmore in the County of Waterford, and rendering it a fit situation for his Majesty's Packets.—June 3.

LXXIII. An Act for Regulating the Payment of Regimental Debts, and the distribution of the effects of Officers and Soldiers dying in service, and the receipt of sums due to Soldiers.—June 5.

LXXIV. An Act for the further Regulation of Payment of Pensions to Soldiers upon the establishments of Chelsea and Kilmainham.—June 5.

LXXV. An Act for the more effectual Prevention of Offences connected with the unlawful destruction and sale of Game.—June 5.

LXXVI. An Act to subject Foreigners to Arrest and Detention for smuggling within certain distances of any of the dominions of his Majesty, for regulating rewards to the seizing Officers, according to the Tonnage of Vessels or Boats seized and condemned, and for the further prevention of the Importation



of Tea without making due entry thereof with the Officers of Customs and Excise.—June 5.

**LXXVII.** An Act to repeal the Duty upon Rock Salt delivered for feeding or mixing with the food of Cattle, and imposing another duty, and making other provisions in lieu thereof.—June 5.

**LXXVIII.** An Act to make further provision for the better securing the Collection of the Duties on Malt, and to amend the laws relating to Brewers in Ireland.—June 5.

**LXXIX.** An Act to amend an Act of the 54th year of his present Majesty's reign for granting duties on Auctions in Ireland.—June 5.

**LXXX.** An Act to amend an Act passed in the 57th year of his present Majesty for permitting the transfer of Capital from certain public stocks or funds in Great Britain to certain public stocks or funds in Ireland.—June 5.

**LXXXI.** An Act for extending to that part of the United Kingdom called Ireland, certain Provisions of the Parliament of Great Britain in relation to Executors under the age of twenty-one years, and to matrimonial contracts.—June 5.

**LXXXII.** An Act to prevent Frauds in the Sale of Grain in Ireland.—June 5

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### NEW PATENTS.

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**JAMES IKIN**, of the parish of Christchurch, Surrey, for an Improved Method of constructing Fire or Furnace Bars.—Dated Jan. 27, 1818.

These bars or gratings are so constructed, with a hollow channel lengthwise in each, that water passing through them, keeps the whole cool. By making them of cast iron, this fluid has a free course from one bar to another, till, having passed through all, it is discharged at another opening, and succeeded by a fresh supply. The contrivance is simple enough, but the benefits arising from it are considerable; as, first, in preserving the grating from burning, bending, or even acquiring a red heat, let the fire be ever so great: secondly, it prevents the clinkers from adhering to the grating, and opposes the escape into the ash-pit of that heat which ought to ascend: and, lastly, furnishes a constant supply of hot or cold water, according as either may be requisite.

**LOUIS FELIX VALLET**, of Walbrook, Gent. for the Manufacture of a new ornamental Surface to Metal or Metallic Composition.—Dated August 5, 1817.

The principle of this invention consists in the application of such acids or saline compounds as have a chemical affinity to act upon tin; and when employed as here recommended, give the appearance of a chryselline surface in various modifications. To produce this effect, the composition must of course be previously coated with tin, unless the basis be already of that metal. All grease remaining on the surface must be removed with a solution of potash, or any of the alkalis. The tin is then to be washed with clear water, dried, and heated to a temperature that the hand may bear; after which any of the acids that act upon tin, or their vapours, will give the appearance of chrysellization. The patentee recommends, however, the following composition to be laid on the surface with a brush or sponge:

NEW MONTHLY MAG.—No. 55.

one part of sulphuric acid, diluted with five parts of water; one part of nitric acid, diluted with an equal portion of water, each mixture to be kept separate: then ten parts of the former are to be united to one of the latter; which mixture is to be applied to the tinned surface with a pencil, and repeated several times successively; after which the whole may be covered with a varnish or japan, and polished.

#### *Patents lately granted.*

**John Dyson**, of Watford, Hertfordshire, for certain apparatus for the culture and tillage of land.—Dated May 26, 1818.

**Charles Greenway**, of Manchester, Lancashire; cotton-spinner, for an improvement in the operation of opening raw cotton or cotton wool previous to the carding and spinning the same; and by which improvement such operation will be facilitated.—Dated May 26, 1818.

**George Michael**, of St. Austle, Cornwall, builder, for improvements in the method of opening and shutting windows or sashes; and also in the application of machinery to the opening and shutting window-shutters, and in other cases where the aforesaid improvements may be applied.—Dated May 26, 1818.

**Henry Taylor**, of Kingston, Surrey, gent. for improvements in machines, or apparatus for catching and destroying rats and other vermin.—Dated May 26, 1818.

**Thomas Homfray**, of the Hyde, Kinsfare, Staffordshire, iron-master, for a new kind of bobbin or bobbins used in spinning and other manufactories.—Dated May 28, 1818.

**William Lester**, of the Commercial Road, Middlesex, engineer, for a method of increasing and projecting light produced by lamps or other means.—Dated June 2, 1818.

**George Atkinson**, of Leeds, Yorkshire, canvas manufacturer, for a combination of materials to produce an article resembling bombazeen.—Dated June 10, 1818.

**William Eaton**, of Wilm Mills, Derby—  
VOL. X. H

shire, cotton-spinner, for improvements in certain parts of the machinery employed in the roving and spinning of cotton and wool.—Dated June 18, 1818.

Robert Winch, of Shoe-lane, London, printers' carpenter and press-maker, and

Richard Holden, of Stafford-street, St. Mary-le-bone, Middlesex, gent. for machinery to communicate motion and power to various other machinery which requires reciprocating or alternating motion.—Dated June 18, 1818.

## ORIGINAL AND SELECT POETRY.

### BY LORD BYRON.

And wilt thou weep when I am low?—

Sweet Lady, speak those words again!

Yet, if they grieve thee, say not so;

I would not give thy bosom pain.

My heart is sad—my hopes are gone—

My blood runs coldly through my breast;

And when I perish, thou alone

Wilt sigh above my place of rest.

And yet, methinks, a beam of peace

Doth through my cloud of anguish shine;

And, for a while, my sorrows cease

To know that heart hath felt for mine!

O Lady! blessed be that tear,

It falls for one who cannot weep;

Such precious drops are doubly dear

To those whose eyes no tears may steep.

Sweet Lady! once my heart was warm

With every feeling soft as thine;

But beauty's self has ceased to charm

A wretch—created to repine!

Then wilt thou weep when I am low?—

Sweet Lady! speak those words again!

Yet, if they grieve thee, say not so;

I would not give thy bosom pain!

### M.S. POEM OF ROBERT BURNS.

*The following Verses, in the hand-writing of Burns, are copied from a Bank-note in the possession of a Gentleman at Dumfries. The Note is of the Bank of Scotland, and dated as far back as the 1st of March, 1780.*

Wae worth thy power, thou curs'd leaf—

Fell source of a' my woe and grief!—

For lack of thee I've lost my lass;

For lack of thee I shrink my glass!

I see the children of affliction

Unaided thro' thy curs'd restriction;

I've seen th' oppressor's cruel smile

Amid his hapless victims spoil;

For lack of thee I leave this much lov'd shore,

Never, perhaps, to greet old Scotland more!

R. B. Kyle.

### TO THE MOON.

What is it that gives thee, mild Queen of the Night,

That secret intelligent grace?

Or why should I gaze with such pensive delight

On thy fair—but insensible face?

What gentle enchantment possesses thy beam  
Beyond the warm sunshine of day?—

Thy bosom is cold as the glittering stream  
Where dances thy tremulous ray!

Canst thou the sad heart of its sorrow beguile,

Or Grief's fond indulgence suspend?—

Yet, where is the mourner but welcomes thy smile,

And loves thee—almost as a friend!

The tear that looks bright, in thy beam,  
As it flows,

Unmov'd dost thou ever behold;

The sorrow that loves in thy light to repose,  
To thee oft in vain hath been told!

Yet soothing thou art, and for ever I find,

Whilst watching thy gentle retreat,

A moonlight composure steal over my mind,  
Poetical—pensive, and sweet!

I think of the years that for ever have fled—  
Of follies—by others forgot;—

Of joys that are vanished—and hopes that are dead;

And of friendships that were—and are not!

I think of the future, still gazing the while  
As tho' thou wouldst those secrets reveal:

But ne'er dost thou grant one encouraging smile,

To answer the mournful appeal.

Thy beams, which so bright through my casement appear,

To far distant regions extend;

Illumine the dwellings of those that are dear,  
And sleep on the grave of a friend.

Then, still must I love thee, mild Queen of the Night!

Since feeling and fancy agree

To make thee a source of unfailling delight—  
A friend, and a solace to me! E.

### SONNET,

*Written in the Church-yard of Runcorn in Cheshire.*

This is a spot to pensive sorrow dear!

Where, unobserv'd, she may pour forth her plaint—

Ponder on pleasures past without restraint—

And breathe the sigh—fools should not overhear!

Much do I love, alone, to linger here,  
What time the glow of summer's evening beam

Brightens the landscape round, and Mersey's stream

Sleeps in the mellow light:—Sometimes a tear



Of wild regret will steal into mine eye,  
 As, musing 'mid these mansions of the  
 dead,  
 The sweet remembrances of years gone by—  
 Of joys departed—hopes for ever fled—  
 Come crowding on my mind;—nor would I  
 stem  
 For all the wealth of worlds, that woe's  
 luxuriant gem! A. A. W.

#### EPITAPH ON A YOUNG LADY.

As when the violet, oppress'd with dew,  
 Or bent by storms, inclines its head to  
 earth.  
 And seems in Fancy's eye with tears to woo  
 The smiling sod beneath, that gave it  
 birth; [rene,  
 So drooped the maid, though sorrowful—se-  
 And sweetly patient 'mid her varied grief;  
 But care had canker'd in her bosom green,  
 And death she looked for as a kind relief.  
 Thus tried her faith, and thus prepared her  
 heart,  
 The awful call at length th' Almighty gave:  
 She heard, resigned to linger or depart  
 Bowed her meek head, and sank into the  
 grave!

#### TO EMILY,

*On the Author's learning that a Harp Lute  
 Guitar, originally a present from him,  
 had fallen almost entirely into disuse.*

Retouch, sweet friend! retouch the lute,  
 Its tones may turn thy thoughts on me;  
 Let not its chords be longer mute,  
 Remember 'twas my gift to thee.

Oh! might it yield an answering sound  
 To each fond wish Emilia shares;  
 Nor e'er be mute, or tuneless found,  
 'Till I forget her parting tears:  
 Then would thy life beloved be,  
 One round of tenderest minstrelsy!

A. A. W.

#### STANZAS FOR MUSIC.

Oh say not lady, say not so!  
 My heart is fondly thine;  
 And if I ever seemed to bow  
 Before another shrine,  
 I did but court the Muses' smile—  
 I sang but of thy charms the while!  
 Beloved! this tender vow believe,  
 Thou 'rt all the world to me!  
 And if the Minstrel's lay I weave,  
 'Tis but to sing of thee;  
 And if I seek the wreath of fame,  
 'Tis but to twine with it thy name!  
 Then say not lady, say not so!  
 My heart is fondly thine;  
 And if I ever seemed to bow  
 Before another shrine,  
 I did but court the Muses' smile—  
 I sang but of thy charms the while!

ALARIQUE.

#### LINES

*Inscribed to Dr. FITZGERALD, on perusing  
 the following energetic apostrophe to his  
 birth-place, the village of Tipperary, in  
 his poem entitled "The Academic Sports-  
 man."*

"And thou, dear village, loveliest of the  
 clime,  
 Fain would I name thee, but I can't in  
 rhyme!"

A bard there was in sad quandary  
 To end his rhyme with—*Tipperary!*  
 Long laboured he through January,  
 But all in vain for—*Tipperary!*  
 Toiled every day in February,  
 But toiled in vain for—*Tipperary!*  
 Exploring "Byshe's Dictionary,"  
 He missed the rhyme for—*Tipperary!*  
 Searched Hebrew text, and commentary,  
 Yet found no rhyme for—*Tipperary!*  
 And though of time he was not chary,  
 'Twas thrown away on—*Tipperary!*  
 For still the line would run contrary,  
 Whene'er he turned to—*Tipperary!*  
 The stubborn verse he ne'er could vary,  
 To that unlucky—*Tipperary!*  
 Strange that a wight so wise and wary,  
 Could find no rhyme for—*Tipperary!*  
 He next implored his mother Mary\*  
 To tell him rhyme for—*Tipperary!*  
 But she, good woman, was no fairy,  
 Nor witch, though born in—*Tipperary!*  
 Knew every thing about her dairy,  
 But not the rhyme for *Tipperary!*  
 Drawing from thence a corollary  
 That nought would rhyme with—*Tippe-  
 rary!*  
 And of his wild-goose chase most weary,  
 He vowed to leave out—*Tipperary!*

#### THE MOSLEM BRIDAL SONG.

##### FROM THE ITALIAN.

There is a radiance in the sky,  
 A flush of gold, and purple dye;  
 Night lingers in the west—the sun  
 Floats on the sea.—The day's begun.  
 The wave slow swelling to the shore  
 Gleams on the green like silver ore;  
 The grove, the cloud, the mountain's brow,  
 Are burning in the crimson glow:  
 Yet all is silence—till the gale  
 Shakes its rich pinions from the vale.  
 It is a lovely hour—though Heaven  
 Had ne'er to man his partner given,  
 That thing of beauty, fatal, fair,  
 Bright, fickle—child of flame and air;

\* His mother Mary  
 Kept a dairy  
 In Tipperary!

Yet such an hour, such skies above,  
Such earth below, had taught him Love.

But there are sounds along the gale;—  
Not murmurs of the grot or vale—  
Yet wild, yet sweet, as ever stole  
To soothe their twilight wanderer's soul.  
It comes from yonder jasmine bower,  
From yonder mosque's enamell'd tower,  
From yonder harem's roof of gold,  
From yonder castle's haughty hold:  
Oh strain of witchery! who'er  
That heard thee, felt no joy was near?  
My soul shall in the grave be dim  
Ere it forgets that bridal hymn.

'Twas such a morn, 'twas such a tone  
That woke me;—visions! are you gone?  
The flutes breathe nigh—the portals now  
Pour out the train, white veiled, like snow  
Upon its mountain summit spread,  
In splendour beyond man's rude tread!  
And o'er their pomp, emerging far  
The bride, like morning's virgin star.  
And soon along the eve may swim  
The chorus of the bridal hymn;  
Again the bright processions move  
To take the last, sweet veil from Love.  
Then speed thee on, thou glorious sun!  
Swift rise—swift set—be bright—and done.

*Literary Gazette.*

#### THE MOSSY SEAT.

The landscape hath not lost its look;  
Still rushes on the sparkling river;  
Nor hath the gloominess forsook  
These granite crags that frown for ever:  
Still hangs around the shadowy wood,  
Whose sounds but murmur solitude:  
The raven's plaint, the linnet's song,  
The stock-dove's coo, in grief repining,  
In mingled echoes steal along;  
The setting sun is brightly shining,  
And clouds above, and hills below,  
Are brightening with his golden glow!

It is not meet, it is not fit,

Though Fortune all our hopes hath  
thwarted,

Whilst on the very stone I sit,

Where *first* we met, and last we parted,  
That absent from my soul should be  
The thought that loves and looks to thee!

Each happy hour that we have proved,

Whilst love's delicious converse blended;

As 'neath the twilight star we roved,

Unconscious where our progress tended,  
Still brings my mind a sweet relief,  
And bids it love the "joys of grief!"

What soothing recollections throng,

Presenting many a mournful token,  
That heart's remembrance to prolong,

Which then was blest—but now is broken!

I cannot—Oh! hast thou forgot

Our early loves?—this hallowed spot?

I almost think I see thee stand;

I almost dream I hear thee speaking;

I feel the pressure of thy hand;

Thy living glance in fondness seeking

Here, all apart—by all unseen,

Thy form upon my arm to lean!

Though beauty bless the landscape still—

Though woods surround, and waters  
lave it,

My heart feels not the vivid thrill

Which long ago thy presence gave it:

Mirth—music—friendship have no tone  
Like that which with thy voice hath flown!

And memory only now remains

To whisper things that once delighted:

Still, still I love to tread these plains—

To seek this sacred haunt benighted,

And feel a something sadly sweet

In resting on this MOSSY SEAT!

#### FROM THE SPANISH OF CERVANTES.

Fare thee well, land of my birth!

That spot the most sacred on earth;

At last I have broken the spell

That bound my heart to thee—farewell!

Away idle sorrows, that wet

My cheek with unbidden regret;

I leave no fond sympathy here

That asks at my parting one tear.

With a love that scarce death could remove

Have I claved to thee, land of my love!

Yet found but such fost'ring and rest

As the babe at its dead mother's breast.

Lift the sail; the lone spirit that braves

The loud going forth of the waves,

Wherever they cast him will find

A country, and bosoms more kind.

Lift the sail; all remembrances sleep

In the rush and the roar of the deep;

As its tide blots the lines which the hand

Of childhood had etched on the sand.

Denied to my chance kindled fire,

The wreath that belongs to the lyre;

Yet my good sword the battle shall join,

And chivalry's garland be mine.

Or victory torn from the brow

Of the Paynim shall hallow my vow;

Or fall'n in the stife of the brave,

Young Glory shall beam round my grave!

Fare thee well, land of my birth!

The one spot most sacred on earth;

At last I have burst through the spell

That bound my heart to thee—farewell!

#### FRIENDSHIP AND LOVE.

BY THOMAS MOORE, ESQ.

"A temple to friendship," said Laura en-  
chanted,

"I'll build in this garden—the thought is  
divine!"

Her temple was built, and she only now  
wanted

An image of friendship to place on the

She flew to the sculptor, who set down be-  
fore her

A friendship, the fairest his art could in-  
vent;

But so cold and so dull, that the youthful  
adorer

Saw plainly this was not the Friendship  
she meant.



"Oh never," she cried, "can I think of enshrining

An image whose looks are so joyless and dim;

But yon little god, upon roses reclining,

We'll make, if you please, air, a friendship of him."

So the bargain was struck; with the little god laden

She joyfully flew to her shrine in the grove:  
"Farewell," said the sculptor, "you're not the first maiden

Who came but for FRIENDSHIP, and took away LOVE!

## MONTHLY REGISTER OF LITERATURE, ART, AND SCIENCE.

### NEW PUBLICATIONS, WITH CRITICAL REMARKS.

1. *Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Benjamin Franklin, LL. D. F. R. S., &c. Published by his Grandson, William Temple Franklin. Vol. III. 4to.*

This terminates the collection of Dr. Franklin's writings and memoirs, as published from the originals, and having the advantage of his own revision. These writings are properly distributed under four heads. The first part contains those which relate to American politics, before and after the separation of the colonies from Great Britain. Part the second comprises a number of excellent papers on subjects of general policy and commerce. Part the third is purely miscellaneous, moral, and entertaining. The last portion comprehends the philosophical disquisitions and experimental observations of this extraordinary man and most sagacious inquirer. Some of the articles in this collection have been frequently printed, and others may be found scattered in old periodical publications; but the editor has acted judiciously in embodying these papers with those which are now for the first time sent into the world. In a former number we gave the author's ideas of a new theory of the earth; and we shall close this announcement with one or two extracts on subjects of general interest. The first shall be from a letter to Dr. Percival, in which the causes of mortality are considered. Speaking of a humid atmosphere, Dr. Franklin says—

"Tis a curious remark, that moist seasons are the healthiest. The gentry of England are remarkably afraid of moisture and of air. But seamen, who live perpetually in moist air, are always healthy if they have good provisions. The inhabitants of Bermuda, St. Helena, and other islands far from continents, surrounded with rocks against which the waves continually dashing, fill the air with spray and vapour, and where no wind can arrive that does not pass over much sea, and of course bring much moisture, these people are remarkably healthy; and I have long thought, that mere moist

air has no ill effect on the constitution; though air impregnated with vapours from putrid marshes is found pernicious, not from the moisture but the putridity. It seems strange that man, whose body is composed in great part of moist fluids, whose blood and juices are so watery, who can swallow quantities of water and small beer daily, without inconvenience, should fancy that a little more or less moisture in the air should be of such importance. But we abound in absurdity and inconsistency. Thus, though it is generally allowed that *taking the air* is a good thing, yet what caution against air! what stopping of crevices! what wrapping up in warm clothes! what stuffing of doors and windows, even in the midst of summer! Many London families go out once a day to take the air; three or four persons in a coach, one perhaps sick: these go three or four miles, or as many turns in Hyde Park, with the glasses both up close, all breathing over and over again the the same air they brought out of town with them in the coach, with the least change possible, and rendered worse and worse every moment;—and this they call *taking the air*. From many years observations on myself and others, I am persuaded we are on a wrong scent in supposing moist or cold air the causes of that disorder we call a *cold*; some unknown quality in the air, may perhaps produce colds, as in the *influenza*; but generally, I apprehend they are the effect of too full living in proportion to our exercise."

From the following hints on the nature of fire, it is evident that this acute experimentalist had correct notions of caloric:—

"I have long been of opinion, that it exists every where in the state of a subtle fluid. That too much of that fluid in our flesh, gives us the sensation we call heat—too little, cold—its vibrations, light. That all solid or fluid substances which are inflammable, have been composed of it; their dissolution, in returning to their original fluid state, we call fire. This subtle fluid is attracted by plants and animals in their growth, and consolidated; is attracted by other substances, thermometers, &c. invariably; has a particular affinity with water,

and will quit many other bodies to attach itself to water, and go off with it in evaporation."

*II. Woman: a Poem. By EATON STAN-  
KARD BARRETT, esq.*

We have derived much gratification from the perusal of this elegant little volume, and agree with its author, that no subject affords a finer scope to the didactic and descriptive muse, than the praise of woman. Indeed, it will be found upon inquiry, that from the earliest ages to the present time, poets have never been considered as duly qualified, until they had exhibited some signs of admiration for the fair sex; and either served, or affected to serve, a probationary term of chivalrous devotion at the shrine of that being,

"Whom nature form'd to temper man."

On this score Mr. Barrett will be found deserving of no small share of commendation; for he has eulogized poetically, and we have no doubt sincerely, not any one individual Phillis or Chloe of his imagination, but the whole sex in general. Had he failed in his attempt, his good intentions would still have entitled him to our approbation; but we shall go far to prove, that the expectations, which the excellence of his subject is capable of creating in the minds of his readers, are, for the most part, fulfilled.

It would be needless for us to descant in prose upon what the author has so ably treated in energetic and harmonious verse; we shall therefore proceed to an immediate examination of the book. In a modest and well-written preface, Mr. Barrett asserts, "that though the fair sex have occasioned many dissertations in English prose, they have never yet found a champion in the more congenial field of English poetry." With this declaration, however, we do not agree: Parnel has a poem on the Rise of Woman; Mr. Southey's first Epic celebrates the wonderful exploits of the Maid of Arc; and one of the most elegant of his minor productions is denominated the "Triumphs of Woman." Besides these, many of the most popular authors of all ages, compliment her in various passages of their poems. We copy the following singular verses from the works of Sir Aston Cokayne; which, as they have become exceedingly scarce, may not be deemed unacceptable to our readers:—

I wonder why by foul-mouthed men  
Women so slandered be,  
Since it doth easily appear  
They're better far than we?

Why are the *Graces* every one  
Pictured as women be,  
If not to shew that they in grace  
Do more excel than we?

Why are the *liberal Sciences*  
Pictured as women be,  
If not to shew, that they in them  
Do more excel than we?

Why are the *Virtues* every one  
Pictured as women be,  
If not to shew, that they in them  
Do more excel than we? \*

Since women are so full of worth,  
Let them all praised be;  
For commendations they deserve  
In ampler wise than we.

Mr. Barrett's poem opens with a tribute to the memory of our unfortunate Princess, in which he expressively deplores, after having wrought his votive page,

"That her blue glances might the leaf illumine,"

"How treach'rous Death has made that page untrue."

Our limits will necessarily confine us to a few of the most striking passages. We commence with one, replete with truth as well as poetry.

Yet e'en our own enlightened time retains  
Some partial tincture of the former stains;  
Pale libertines, whom wanton arts allure,  
Still by the vicious female judge the pure.  
Companion of his groom, the clown con-  
founds

Subservient woman with his horse and  
hounds;

And pedants, who from books, not nature,  
draw,

Try to condemn her by scholastic law,  
Wits, for an epigram, her fame undo,  
And those who God blaspheme, mock wo-  
man too.

All such conclude her of inferior clay,  
Because she wants some merits men display.  
As well may they condemn the chilly moon,  
Because her crescent cannot glow like noon.  
For if that orb whose affluent dew bestows  
Balm on the glebe, another sun arose,  
This fl'ry ball would wither, stagnant gales  
Engender death, and midnight scorch the  
vales. Page 35

There is great delicacy in the following lines:—

To guard that virtue, to supply the place  
Of courage, wanting in her gentle race,  
Lo, modesty was given, mysterious spell,  
Whose blush can shame, whose panic can  
repel:

Strong, by the very weakness it betrays,  
It sheds a mist before our fiery gaze.

\* He might have added,  
"Why are the *Muses* every one," &c



The panting apprehension, quick to feel,  
The shrinking grace that fain would grace  
conceal;  
The beautiful rebuke that looks surprise,  
The gentle vengeance of averted eyes;  
These are its arms, and these supreme pre-  
vail.

Ask the grey pilgrim by the surges cast  
On hostile shores, and numbed beneath the  
blast,

Ask who revived him? who the hearth began  
To kindle? who with spilling goblet ran?  
O he will dart one spark of youthful flame,  
And clasp his withered hands, and woman  
name. p. 83.

This recalls forcibly to our recollection  
the pathetic little song by the Duchess of  
Devonshire on the hospitality of a negro  
woman to the enterprising traveller  
Mungo Park:—

The loud wind roar'd, the rain fell fast,  
The white man yielded to the blast;  
He sat him down beneath the tree,  
For weary, sad, and faint was he;  
But ah! no wife or mother's care  
For him the milk or corn prepare.

The storm is o'er—the tempest past,  
And mercy's voice has hushed the blast:  
The wind is heard in whispers low:  
The white man far away must go;  
But ever in his heart will bear  
Remembrance of the Negro's care.

Ledyard also beautifully eulogizes the  
fair sex in his verses entitled "The Cha-  
racter of Women;" he tells us that they  
are—

"Alive to every tender feeling,  
To deeds of mercy ever prone;  
The wounds of pain and sorrow healing  
With soft compassion's sweetest tone.

Form'd in benevolence of nature,  
Obliging, modest, gay, and mild,  
Woman's the same endearing creature,  
In courtly town, and savage wild.

When parch'd with thirst—with hunger  
wasted,

Her friendly hand refreshment gave;  
How sweet the coarsest food has tasted,  
What cordial in the simple wave!

Her courteous looks—her words caressing,  
Shed comfort on the fainting soul;  
Woman's the stranger's general blessing  
From sultry India to the Pole!"

Surely Mr. Barrett has never seen  
these lines, or he would not have assert-  
ed, that woman has found "no champion  
in the field of English poetry." Certainly  
no one ever advocated her cause so *effec-  
tually* as he has done in the poem before  
us; but we will continue our extracts.—  
After describing the difference of the  
pursuits and characteristics of each sex,

he goes on to shew, that women excel us  
in devotion, chastity, modesty, charity,  
good faith, forgiveness, and parental af-  
fection; and enumerates the various arts  
and attractions which give them so strong  
an ascendancy over us.

She by reserve and awful meekness reigns;  
Her sighs are edicts, her caresses chains.  
Why has she tones with speaking music  
strung?

Eyes, eloquent beyond the mortal tongue?  
And looks that vanquish, till, on nerveless  
knee,  
Men gaze, and grow with gazing, weak as  
she?

'Tis to command these arts against our arms,  
And tame imperious might with winning  
charms. p. 48.

But can all earth excel that crimson grace,  
When her heart sends its herald to her face?  
Sends from its ark its own unblemish'd dove,  
A messenger of truth, of joy, of love!  
Her blush can man to modest passion fire,  
Her blush can awe his arrogant desire;  
Her blush can welcome lovers, or can warn,  
As ruddy skies announce both night and  
morn. p. 49.

We wonder it should not have oc-  
curred to our author to place woman in  
the most interesting situation possible,  
by representing her as the sweet soother  
of our cares amid the storms of adversi-  
ty, and ready to endure deep and pro-  
tracted anguish for the sake of the ob-  
ject beloved. These beautiful lines from  
Marmion might have furnished him with  
the hint—

"Oh Woman! in our hours of ease,  
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please,  
And variable as the shade  
By the light quivering aspen made,  
When pain and sickness wring the brow,  
A ministering angel thou!"

Or these from Dodsley's fragment,  
entitled "The Wife,"

Does fortune smile, how grateful must it  
prove  
To tread life's pleasing round with one we  
love?

Or does she frown? the fair with softening  
art

Will soothe our woes, or bear a willing part.

"But thanks for that we have."—It  
is scarcely fair to cavil with Mr. Barrett  
for what he has failed to do, when he has  
done so much more than we could have  
expected from him. We shall conclude,  
therefore, these cursory, and we fear  
very imperfect, remarks on his interest-  
ing volume by three extracts from it,  
which, we will venture to affirm, are not

often excelled in the compass of modern poetry.

There is a language by the virgin made,  
Not read but felt, not uttered, but betrayed;  
A mute communion, yet so won'drous sweet,  
Eyes must impart what tongue can ne'er repeat.

'Tis written on her cheeks and meaning brows,

In one short glance whole volumes it avows;  
In one short moment tells of many days,  
In one short speaking silence all conveys.  
Joy, sorrow, love, recounts, hope, pity, fear,  
And looks a sigh, and weeps without a tear.  
Oh 'tis so chaste, so touching, so refined,  
So soft, so wistful, so sincere, so kind.  
Were eyes \* melodious, and could music shower

From orient rays new striking on a flower,  
Such heavenly music from that glance might rise,

And angels own the language of the skies.

p. 81.

There is much of the pathetic tenderness of Byron in this passage. The next will be found very strongly to resemble the elegant simplicity of Goldsmith.

Light specks of fleecy gold bestrew the skies,  
The dewy ox is on his knee to rise;  
The mist rolls off in eddies—smokes begin  
From opening cots, and all is still within.

The pastoral family due task prepare  
For whetted scythe, the milk pail, and the share;

And haste where lark and zephyr, rill and bee,

Mix harmless their primeval minstrelsy.

One damsel chuckles shrill; her cackling train

Run with spread pinions and dispute the grain:

Another up her rested pitcher heaves,  
Encamps small heaps of hay, or girdles sheaves:

Else spinning, pats her busy foot, and trills  
Some dittied plaint about a love that kills.

The laden wife meantime to market goes;  
Or underneath the hawthorn knits her hose;  
Or lays moist kerchiefs on the sunny grass,  
Or checks her pottage billowing o'er the brass;

While clatter'd plates, and roots in hurry peeled,

Announce her good man trudging from the field.

p. 94.

Now they replenish pleasant cups, and tell  
The rural news—how he from ladder fell,  
How she from hayrick;—merry gossip past,  
Come dreams; and each outwondered by the last;

Then tales of ghosts authentic, then the noise  
Of hoodwink'd damsels chasing nimble boys:  
And when to sit the rustic would essay,  
His treacherous mistress slips his bench away:

She flies, and hides—he follows, not remiss  
To satiate that revenge of love—a kiss!

At the dear outrage, beautifully fought,  
(For battled kisses still make kisses sought)  
She whispers, shrieks, sighs angry words,  
and feigns

A struggle, yielded soon, and pleased complains.

p. 97.

The poem concludes with an invocation, of which the following is a part:

Oh, give me, Heav'n! to sweeten latter life,  
And mend my wayward heart, a tender wife,  
Who soothes me, tho' herself with anguish wrung,

Nor renders ill for ill, nor tongue for tongue;  
Sways by persuasion, kisses off my frown,  
And reigns, unarm'd, a queen without a crown.

Alike to please me, her accomplished hand  
The harp and homely needle can command;  
And learning with such grace her tongue applies,

Her very maxims wear a gay disguise.  
Neat for my presence, as if princes came,  
And modest, e'en to me, with bridal shame;  
A friend, a playmate, as my wishes call,  
A ready nurse, though summoned from a ball;

She holds in eye that conquest youth achiev'd,  
Loves without pomp, and pleases unperceiv'd.

Wishing Mr. B. such a wife, we take our leave of him, sincerely hoping to meet him again ere long, and once more to have an opportunity of offering to the world our testimony of his merits.

*III. Illustrations of the Literary History of the Eighteenth Century, consisting of authentic Memoirs, and original Letters of eminent Persons, and intended as a Sequel to the Literary Anecdotes. By John Nichols, F.S.A. Vol. III. 8vo. pp. 848.*

Another variegated treat for the gourmands of literature, at which they will find much substantial information as well as entertainment. Though the volume be bulky, and is closely printed, it may be adduced as an exception to the ancient proverb, that a great book is a great evil. On the contrary, we hail with pleasure collections of this nature, when they are judiciously formed, and at which, to use a homely phrase, there is cut and come again. The present contribution to the stock of literary history, cannot fail to gratify the most craving curiosity, and at a future period, it will be resorted to as a text-book of reference on the subjects of which it treats, and the persons whose memoirs and correspondence it records. A considerable portion of the contents is devoted to the Hardinge family, the valuable communi-

\* For this thought, see a note in Lord Byron's "Bride of Abydos."



cation of the late worthy, ingenious, and facetious Welch judge, of whom a good portrait is given as a frontispiece, followed by another excellent one of his father. The other graphic illustrations are, portraits of Bishops Smallbridge, Tanner, and Lyttelton: Dr. Ducarel, Mr. Thomas Martin, Mr. John Ives, Charles Townley, and the sour-faced, splenetic Joseph Ritson. We look for another volume with sharpened expectation; for, as the French epicures say, "the appetite comes by eating."

*IV. Memoirs of the Private and Political Life of Lucien Buonaparte, Prince of Canino. Translated from the French. 2 vols. 8vo.*

We are told, in the preliminary advertisement to this work, that the memoirs were printed at Paris in 1815; but that, when on the point of coming out, some unexpected obstacles arose, which induced the bookseller to suspend the publication, and the whole impression remained on his hands, until it was shortly after destroyed. A copy, however, escaped, and with some additions, now makes its appearance in this country, where it is extremely difficult to keep secret memoirs from public view. Who the author of the present work is, we do not know, and therefore have it not in our power to judge of the degree of credit that may be due to him as an historian. Yet there evidently runs through the narrative a characteristic air of personal intimacy with the subject, or a confidential tone, if we may so express it, that marks the familiarity of acquaintance. The anecdotes of Lucien, his brother Napoleon, and their mother, Madame Letitia, have all the appearance of originality, and render the volumes extremely amusing.

*V. Iceland: or, the Journals of a Residence in that Island during the Years 1814 and 1815. By Ebenezer Henderson. 2 vols. 8vo.*

The ingenious author of this narrative is a native of North Britain, who, being well acquainted with the Scandinavian dialects, was employed by the British and Foreign Bible Society in superintending an impression of the Icelandic version of the Scriptures, and in establishing an auxiliary branch of the institution in Denmark. Having completed these engagements, he made a voyage to Iceland, for the purpose of circulating copies of the sacred oracles, which had been printed under his inspection. This mission

took him up above twelve months, during which he traversed that extraordinary island in different directions; and as he enjoyed opportunities to which other travellers were necessarily strangers, his work acquires peculiar value on account of the additional knowledge which it brings to view respecting the natural history of the country, and the manners of its inhabitants. Considering the interest which is excited by the expedition now engaged in exploring the hyperborean seas, these volumes cannot fail to command particular attention at this time; and they will on that account, no doubt, be very generally read; but they possess, beyond this temporary attraction, much valuable matter, particularly in regard to the Icelandic history and geology. In a neat introduction, the author has brought together a number of curious facts, selected from sources not commonly to be met with in England, and such as throw considerable light upon the early portion of our own annals. The detail which follows, is written in a style of pious simplicity, through which, however, appears a mind imbued with various learning, and well qualified to explore and describe the wonders of nature. On the volcanic structure of this northern island much has been written by intelligent observers, whose love of science has induced them to visit its rugged and barren shore. But it was left to the present visitor to make us intimately acquainted with the natural and moral phenomena which here combine to astonish the more favoured inhabitants of Europe. Instead of meeting with a churlish, ignorant, and half-civilized race of people, amidst snowy mountains and sterile ravines of calcareous rocks, we are surprised to see a general spirit of hospitable kindness, warmed by religious sentiment, and heightened into affection by the love of letters. Such, in brief, is the character of the Icelanders as drawn, we doubt not most faithfully, by the present writer, who had the best and most ample means of observing both them and their country.

*VI. Narrative of a Voyage to Senegal in 1816; undertaken by Order of the French Government; comprising an Account of the Shipwreck of the Medusa, &c. &c. By J. B. Henry Savigny and Alexander Corréard. 8vo.*

The last peace having restored some of the ancient French settlements on the coast of Africa to their former posses-

sors, a squadron was dispatched for Senegal, consisting of the Medusa frigate, a corvette, and two other vessels. The ships sailed from the roads of Aix, June 17, 1816, but were parted either by the weather, or through negligence; and that the latter was the cause appears most likely, from the narrative of what followed. Instead of keeping a proper look-out, the officers of the Medusa, regardless of the appearances of shoal water, which were indubitable, made no alteration in their course; and the consequence was, as might have been foreseen, that the ship struck on the 2d of July. Here commences a narrative the most harrowing that we ever remembered to have read in the history of shipwrecks. About one hundred and fifty souls were embarked on a raft, the rest remaining by the vessel, or getting into the boats. The history of the raft, however, constitutes the subject of the present story, than which a more dreadful one cannot be well conceived; for, either by accident or design, this machine, being cut adrift, was driven about at the mercy of the waves for the space of thirteen days, during which the unhappy beings upon it suffered all possible hardships, and became so desperate as to contend most furiously with each other.—Fifteen only survived out of the number, who were picked up by one of the vessels belonging to the expedition, and conveyed to Fort Louis, in Senegal. In addition to this pitiable tale, which is related by two of the principal sufferers on the raft, an account is given of the rest of the crew of the Medusa, who escaped the wreck in the long-boat.

*VII. Letters of a Prussian Traveller, descriptive of a Tour through Sweden, Prussia, Austria, Hungary, Istria, the Ionian Islands, Egypt, Syria, Cyprus, Rhodes, the Morea, Greece, Calabria, Italy, the Tyrol, the Banks of the Rhine, Hanover, Holstein, Denmark, Westphalia, and Holland. By John Bramsen. 2 vols. 8vo.*

When we glanced over the title-page of these volumes, the idea of Genelli came immediately across the mind, and we could hardly get rid of the persuasion that some ingenious modern had profited by the example of that lively Italian in composing the history of a tour round the world by his fire-side. The preface, however, assures us, that the letters actually contain remarks made in the course of a long and variegated route, performed in company with

the eldest son of Sir John Maxwell; so that the authenticity of the narrative being set at rest, the reader may set out in the perusal with confidence. From Leith the author proceeds to Gottenburgh, and passing rapidly through Sweden, arrives at Stralsund, at the time when that part of the continent was agitated between hopes and fears during the great struggle with the French after the invasion of Russia. At Berlin we are amused by anecdotes of Frederic the Great, some of which we had read before, and one or two of Buonaparte the Little, whose vanity and cupidity are here strikingly exhibited. A very animated sketch is given of Vienna, and the description of Hungary is no less picturesque. At Trieste, the travellers found an English ship of war, the captain of which gave them a passage to Corfu, from whence they hastened to Zante, and after a little delay, took their departure for Alexandria in a Greek vessel, the captain of which is noticed for his ignorance. The account of Alexandria is brief, owing to the shortness of the author's stay at that place; but the particulars that follow, make more than amends for the deficiency. Though much novelty ought not to be expected in the description of a route so often passed, and of places so frequently visited, the reader who has gone through the elaborate works of Niebuhr, Pocock, and more recent voyagers, will derive considerable pleasure from the perusal of this writer's observations on the scenery of Egypt and Syria, and the manners of the inhabitants. At Athens, an occasion offers of paying a handsome compliment to Lord Elgin, which is accompanied, however, by some sarcastic remarks on Dr. Clarke, of Cambridge, that might, we think, have been as well spared.—A singular adventure occurred to our travellers at Otranto, where they were treated as the members of an embassy from the king of England to Joachim Murat; but this was merely a political artifice of the usurper to deceive the Calabrians. Some curious anecdotes of Joachim's court, and an English lady of the highest rank, follow; and thus Naples, which is but a hacknied subject of itself, becomes very amusing from these circumstances. Rome is classically described; as also is the remaining part of Italy through which the author and his companion passed to the Austrian states, and thence to Hamburg, Holland and England. The author makes a needless apology for his style, which is neat, flowing, and energetic.



## COLONIAL.

A Letter to a friend relative to the present State of the Island of Dominica. By Langford Lovell, Esq. 8vo. pp. 39.

We have here a very distressing picture of the little island of Dominica, drawn by the hand of a person too well acquainted with the facts to be mistaken, and evidently too much under the guidance of religious truth to misrepresent. A series of calamities has devastated that spot, and deteriorated the property of the planters; but we are sorry to find that complaints exist against the government at home, on account of an apparent inattention to the sufferings of the colony. The case is plainly stated; the circumstances cannot be denied; and we trust that this pathetic narrative and temperate remonstrance will have such an effect upon persons in authority, as to be the means of improving the condition of the island.

## COMMERCE.

European Commerce, or Complete Mercantile Guide to the Continent of Europe; comprising an Account of the Trade of all the principal Cities of the Continent, Tables of Monies, Measures, &c. with their proportion to those of England, the local Regulations of each Place, &c. &c. By C. W. Rordanz. 8vo. 21s.

## DIVINITY.

Sermons on the first Lessons of the Sunday Morning Service, from the first to the thirteenth Sunday after Trinity, together with four Sermons on other Subjects. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

An Introduction to the Critical Study and Knowledge of the Holy Scriptures, illustrated with Maps and Fac-similes of Biblical MSS. By Thomas Hartwell Horne, A. M. In 3 large vols. 8vo. 21s.

## DRAMA.

The Family Shakspeare, in which nothing is added to the original text; but those words and expressions are omitted which cannot with propriety be read in a Family. By Thos. Bowdler, Esq. F. R. S. and S. A. 10 vols. royal 18mo. 31. 3s.

## EDUCATION.

Conversations on Algebra; being an Introduction to the first principles of that Science. By William Cole. 12mo. 7s.

The Algebraist's Assistant; being a Compendium of Algebra upon the Plan of Walkingame's Tutor's Assistant, designed as a Question Book for the Use of Schools and Private Study. By James Harris, Teacher of the Mathematics. 12mo. 4s.

New Exercises in Orthography; containing Selections from the most admired Authors in Prose and Verse, upon a new Plan. By Joseph Guy, jun. 1s. boards.

The School Fellows; a Moral Tale. By the Author of the Twin Sisters, &c. 12mo. 4s. bound.

D'Oisy's Dictionary of the Difficulties of the French Language. 8vo. 5s.

Gautier's Idioms of the French Language. 12mo. 5s.

Praval's French Syntax. 12mo. 4s.

## FINE ARTS.

A Series of Outline Designs, illustrative of the Poem of Thalaba the Destroyer; by Robert Southey, Esq. Poet Laureat.

## GEOGRAPHY.

Elementary Tables of Practical Geography, in two large folio sheets. By J. Gould.

These tables are constructed on a simple principle for the information of students in geography, who may here observe at a glance all places within the same parallel of latitude or longitude. They are well calculated to exercise the memory of pupils, and may properly be hung up in schools and studies by the side of Dr. Priestley's useful charts of history and biography.

## GEOLOGY.

A short Introduction to the Study of Geology; comprising a new Theory of the Elevation of the Mountains, and the Stratification of the Earth; in which the Mosaic Account of the Creation and the Deluge is indicated. By Joseph Sutcliffe, A. M. 8vo. pp. 70.

Assuming it as a primary principle, that fluidity was the original state of the chaos out of which the earth was formed, this writer proceeds to account for the elevation of mountains, and the disposition of the strata on the process of expansion and chrysalization. He was led to this simple theory, he says, by seeing, one day during winter, a bowl of lard, whose surface was tossed up into ridges of hills, and on inquiring the cause, found that the melted fat had been suddenly removed to a current of very cold air in the dairy. The congelation had been so rapid, that the horizontal strata had been broken and elevated to various oblique positions, and many of them made vertical, and some of the vertical had become inclined to the opposite way.—“From the time that I investigated this phenomenon,” observes Mr. Sutcliffe, “I abandoned all the old theories of Geologists, which suppose continents and mountains to have been elevated by latent heat; because I considered the same law which sported with the strata of the lard, as efficient to sport with the strata of the earth.”

Whatever may be thought of this ingenious speculation, the reader will find much agreeable matter in the tract, which contains a very able elucidation of the Mosaic history of the creation and deluge.

## LAW.

An Abridgement of all the Custom Laws in Force in Ireland, &c. By John Heron, of his Majesty's Customs, Dublin. 8vo. 11. 1s.

## MEDICINE, SURGERY, &amp;c.

An Inquiry into the Probability of Mr. Hunter's Theory of Life. New edition. 8vo. 4s. 6d.

Observations proving that Dr. Wilson's Tincture for the Cure of Gout and Rheumatism, is similar in its Nature and Effects to that deleterious Preparation the Eau Medicinale. By W. H. Williams, M.D. F.R.S. 4to. 4s.

A Supplement to the Pharmacopœias, including not only the Drugs and Compounds which are used by professional or private Practitioners of Medicine, but also those which are sold by Chemists, Druggists, and Herbalists, and for other Purposes. By S. F. Gray. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Report of the Committee of the London Infirmary for curing the Diseases of the Eye, occasioned by the false and calumnious Statements contained in a Letter written by Sir William Adams to the Right Honourable and Honourable Directors of Greenwich Hospital. 8vo. pp. 107.

We should be glad to stimulate some public spirited individual to undertake a history of frauds. Such a work would do more to open the eyes of the world than half the Biblical Commentaries and all the Cyclopædias that are printed. It would appear from a volume of this description, that amidst the great boasting which is continually made about the diffusion of knowledge and the improvement of science, the wise men of this generation have not learned the necessary art of correcting credulity, and thereby repressing the vain pretensions of men who set up claims to which they are not entitled. The pamphlet before us exhibits a curious narrative in confirmation of what we have barely hinted; and the perusal of it, which we earnestly recommend, will perhaps induce the reader, whenever he meets with puffing details about wonderful wonders, marvellous discoveries, and extraordinary inventions, to exclaim, "Tis all my eye."

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

The London Guide, and Stranger's Safeguard against the Cheats, Swindlers, and Pickpockets that abound within the Bills of Mortality; forming a Picture of London as regards active Life. 12mo. pp. 240.

Perhaps morality is little benefited by books of this cast, at least as they have hitherto been compiled. The present affects an air of originality, as being the production of one of the slang babies who, by his own account, has been up to all that he describes. But if he had been more sparing of his smart observations, his elegant expletives, and had entered into the detail of the knavish tricks practised in this great metropolis, he would have been a safer guide to the unwary than we fear he will be found to those who put themselves under his protection. The fellow has some humour it is true, but if our authority goes for any thing, we would recommend that he and his book be sent to the House of Correction.

Familiar Lectures on Moral Philosophy,

with Memoir. By John Prior Estlin, LL.D. 2 vols. 8vo. 18s.

On Protestant Non-conformity. By Josiah Conder. 2 vols. 8vo. 14s.

The Rhapsodist; or Mes Souvenirs, in an Epistle to Aristus. By R. E. Comford, Esq. 8vo. 14s. 4to. 21s.

Letters from Illinois. By Morris Birkbeck. 8vo. 5s.

A Dissertation upon the Distinctions in Society and Ranks of the People under the Anglo-Saxon Government, by Samuel Heywood. 8vo. 18s.

A Series of Essays on several most important New Systems and Inventions, particularly interesting to the Mercantile and Maritime World. By Abraham Bosquet, esq. late one of his Majesty's Commissaries of the Musters. roy. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

A concise Description of the Endowed Grammar Schools in England and Wales; ornamented with Engravings. By Nicholas Carlisle, F.R.S. M.R.I.A. Assistant Librarian to his Majesty, and Fellow and Secretary of the Society of Antiquaries of London roy. 8vo. 2 vols. bds. 4l. 4s.—Also in demy 8vo. 2 vols. bds. 2l. 16s.

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Annals of Scottish Episcopacy, from the year 1788 to the year 1816, inclusive. By the Rev. J. Skinner, M.A. Forfar, Portrait. 8vo. 13s.

Standing Orders of an Establishment for instructing the Junior Officers and the Non-Commissioned Officers and Soldiers of the Royal Engineer Department, in their Duties in the Field. By C. W. Pasley, 12mo. 8s.

The Philosophical Library. Vol. I. 8vo. 15s. 6d.

#### NOVELS.

Zuma, ou la Decouverte du Quinquina, suivi de La Belle Paule, de Zencide de Roseaux du Tibre, &c. &c. Par Madame la Comtesse de Genlis.

The five tales of which this volume is composed, are written with the usual sprightliness of their accomplished authoress, and are very much superior to the ephemeral productions which at present deluge the French press, under the denomination of "Contes." With "Zuma," our readers are no doubt well acquainted; as it has been dramatized for the English stage. La Belle Paule is an illustration of the age of chivalry; "Zencide" an elegant fairy tale, and "Les Roseaux du Tibre," one of the most affecting little stories we ever recollect to have met with. Such a tone of deep and wild enthu-



siasm pervades the whole book as to render it irresistibly attracting to all who are alive to the better feelings of the heart; and we venture to pronounce that it will become more popular than any of the previous productions which have emanated from the prolific pen of Madame de Genlis.

The Question, Who is Anna? a Tale. By Miss M. S. Croker.

These volumes will, we have no doubt, be read with interest and pleasure. Many of the characters are portrayed with spirit and energy. Those of the elder Mr. Adam and Ruth are admirably contrasted. The amiable and elegant heroine of the tale, Anna, is also a fascinating personage, and the eye cannot refuse a tear to the heart-felt misery she endures.

New Tales. By Mrs. Opie. 4 vols. 12mo. 28s.

#### POETRY.

Antonia, a Poem, with Notes, descriptive of the Plague in Malta. By Murdo Young.

Of this poem it is not in our power to speak in terms of high commendation, for though it occasionally rises above mediocrity, it is more frequently obscure and affected. Mr. Young's aim appears to have been an imitation of Lord Byron, but he seems to think that the condensation and energy, for which that noble bard is so deservedly celebrated, arises solely from the frequent use of the dash, or pause. We are far from insinuating that it does not produce a good effect in poetry, when judiciously applied, but the author of *Antonia* introduces it on all occasions into his rhyme—without reason!

A very interesting note, descriptive of the plague at Malta, in 1813, is affixed to the poem, which, to tell the truth, we admired the most of the two.

Lines on the Death of her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte of Wales, to which was adjudged the prize proposed by the Provost and Senior Fellows of Trinity College, Dublin, for the best English poem on the subject. By John Anster, A. B. 8vo. 3s.

Ballads of Archery, Sonnets, &c. By the Rev. J. W. Dodd, Second Usher in Westminster school, with Notes. cr. 8vo. 10s.

The Poetical Gazetteer of the principal Cities, Towns, Boroughs, and Seaports in the United Kingdom. By J. Bissett, of the Museum, Leamington Spa, embellished with upwards of Twenty Views of the Chief Towns, &c. &c. 2s. 6d.

The Recluse of the Pyrenees, a Poem, inscribed to H. R. H. Prince Leopold.

#### POLITICS AND POLITICAL ECONOMY.

An Inquiry concerning the Population of Nations, containing a Retutation of Mr. Malthus's Essay on Population. By G. Ensor, esq. 8vo. 12s.

#### TOPOGRAPHY.

The Stranger's Guide to the City of New

York. By Edmund M. Blunt. 12mo. pp. 304.

Books of this description multiply from their obvious utility, as they supply generally all the local information that strangers can immediately want on their arrival, and they afford besides much intelligence to the natives themselves. The stock of geographical knowledge, also, derives considerable advantage from works thus drawn up on the spot by settled residents, who have every means of obtaining correct accounts of what they relate, and of delineating accurately what they describe. The present book has been evidently compiled with careful industry, by a person of judgement, and while it cannot fail to prove a most useful companion to those who visit New York, it will yield much entertainment to readers who merely wish to become acquainted with foreign countries through the medium of books.

The Hythe, Sandgate, and Folkstone Guide, containing an Account of their ancient and present State, &c. &c. with 6 plates 5s. without plates 3s. 6d.

The History and Antiquities of the Abbey Church of Westminster, including Notices and Biographical Memoirs of the Abbots and Deans of that foundation. Illustrated by J. P. Neale; the literary department by E. W. Brayley. Vol. 1. 4to. 4l. 16s. imperial 4to. 7l. 4s. crown folio 9l. 9s.

A Journey round the Coast of Kent, containing Remarks on the principal objects worthy of notice throughout the whole of that interesting border, and the contiguous district, including Penshurst and Tunbridge Wells, with Rye, Winchelsea, Hastings, and Battle, in Sussex, being original Notes made during a summer Excursion. By J. Fussell, esq. Map, 8vo. 9s.

The Brighton Ambulator, containing Historical and Topographical Delineations of the Town, from the earliest period to the present time. By E. Wright, 12mo. 5s.

#### VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

Journal from India to England, through Persia, Georgia, Russia, Poland, and Prussia, in the year 1817. By Lieut. Col. C. B. Johnson, with Engravings. 4to. 2l. 2s.

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Poitou, Anjou, Le Bocage, Touraine, Orleanois, and the Environs of Paris. By W. D. Fellows, esq. illustrated with numerous coloured Engravings from Drawings made on the Spot. roy. 8vo. 2ls.

A Journal of Travels in the United States of North America and Lower Canada, performed in the year 1817. By John Palmer, with Map. 8vo. 13s.

### LITERARY REPORT.

Captain Bonnycastle is about to publish an historical Description and Geographical Account of the Dominions of Spain in the Western Hemisphere, continental and insular, with illustrative Maps, &c.

Dr. Halloran has in the press a second edition of his Practical Observations on the Causes and Cure of Insanity.

Dr. Spiker's Travels through England and published at Berlin, and an English translation is preparing for the press.

Mr. J. W. Whitaker, of St. John's College, Cambridge, has in the press a Critical Examination of Mr. Bellamy's Translation of Genesis, comprising a Refutation of his calumnies against the English Translators of the Bible.

Dr. A. B. Granville has in the press Memoirs on the present State of Science and Scientific Institutions in France, interspersed with Anecdotes, and illustrated by numerous Plates and Tables.

Dr. Ayre, of Hull, will soon publish in an octavo volume Practical Observations on Marasmus, and those disorders allied to it that may be strictly denominated Bilious.

Sir Charles Morgan, already so well known to the literary world by his appendices to Lady Morgan's work on France, has just put to press his Sketches of the Philosophy of Life.

The little Treatise lately announced on the Art of preserving the Feet, is nearly ready for publication.

Mr. Colburn has just received from the Continent, and is preparing for immediate publication, the Life of Las Casas up to his return from St. Helena, communicated by himself, containing authentic details respecting the voyage to the residence, the manner of living, and the treatment of Buonaparte at St. Helena; also some letters which were not forwarded to their destination by the British Government.

M. Kotzebue is preparing for publication his Account of the Russian Embassy to Persia. It will appear at the same time at London and Weimar.

The Rev. R. Brooke is preparing for publication The State and Progress of Religious Liberty, from the first Propagation of Christianity in Britain to the present Time.

Mr. John Nichols is about to publish, in three octavo volumes, the Miscellaneous Works of the late George Hardinge, Esq.

Dr. Andrew Duncan will speedily publish an Account of the Life, Writings, and Character of the late Dr. Alexander Munro, delivered as the Harveian Oration, at Edinburgh, for 1818.

Mr. Wm. Carey has in the press a Biographical Sketch of B. R. Haydon, Esq. with Critical Observations on his Paintings, and some Notice of his Essays in the Public Journals.

Mr. John Galt is preparing the Second Part of the Life of Benjamin West, Esq.

Another National Novel, from the pen of Lady Morgan, is now in the press, entitled Florence Macarthy. A correspondent observes, that the style of Romance, of which the author of the Wild Irish Girl was the original inventor, still remains in her exclusive possession: for though Miss Edgeworth has depicted with great fidelity and incomparable humour the manners of the lower classes of the Irish,—and though the author of Waverley has left imperishable monuments of Scottish peculiarities, yet the illustration, by example, of the consequences of great errors in domestic policy, with a view to internal amelioration, has not apparently entered into the plans of those authors.

A Series of Essays, exhibiting the most lively pictures of English manners, is now in a course of publication in the Literary Gazette, and promises to become as attractive as the noted papers of the "Olden Time." We have it from good authority, that they are written by a noble author, who has assumed the name of the *Hermit in London*.

Alexander Jamieson, author of a Treatise on the Construction of Maps, &c. has now in the press a Grammar of Logic and a Grammar of Rhetoric. These works are said to be constructed upon principles not hitherto adopted in didactic books, except in Mr. Jamieson's edition of Adams's Elements of useful Knowledge. The Grammar of Logic



will appear early in September, and that of Rhetoric in the end of the autumn.

The Proprietors of the Rev. Mr. Todd's edition of Dr. Johnson's Dictionary, intend shortly to publish an Abridgment of that work by Alexander Chalmers, Esq. F. S. A.

The Rev. Mr. Evans, of Islington, has in the press *The Progress of Human Life, or Shakespeare's Seven Ages of Man*; illustrated by a Series of Extracts in Prose and Poetry, upon the plan of his *Juvenile Tourist* and his *Excursion to Windsor*, with a view to the rising generation.

Mr. Chamlent, author of a History of Malvern, is engaged in a History of Worcester, which is now in the press: it will contain the principal matter of Nash and Green, with the addition of much original information, and a copious Index.

The Telegraphist's Vade-Mecum, a more simple comprehensive, and methodical Telegraphic Work than any hitherto offered, is announced for publication, by Mr. Joseph Conolly, author of the Telegraphic Dictionary, and Essay on Universal Telegraphic Communication, for which he has received the gold and silver medals from the Society of Arts.

### VARIETIES.

OXFORD, June 20.—With a view to express the sense entertained of the great importance of an ecclesiastical establishment in India, and of the consequences which are likely to result from it, the University of Oxford has thought proper to confer the degree of Doctor of Divinity, by Decree of Convocation, upon the Rev. Henry Lloyd Loring, M.A.; the Rev. J. Mousley, M.A.; and the Rev. George Barnes, B.D.; the three Archdeacons under that establishment, residing at the several Presidencies of Calcutta, Madras, and Bombay; but prevented by the duties of their respective stations from proceeding to degrees in the usual manner.

CAMBRIDGE, July 3.—Sir Wm. Browne's gold medals for the present year are adjudged as follows:—For the Greek Ode, to Mr. H. Hall, of King's; for the Epigrams, to Mr. Thomas William Maltby, of Pembroke Hall. (No prize adjudged for a Latin Ode.)

The annual prizes of fifteen guineas each, given by the representatives in Parliament of this University, to two Senior and two Middle Bachelors of Arts, who shall compose the best dissertations in Latin prose, have been adjudged as follows:—

*Senior Bachelor.*—John James Blunt, Fellow of St. John's College. (No second prize adjudged.)

*Middle Bachelors.*—Hugh James Rose, and Charles John Heathcote, of Trinity College.

The Porson University Prize for the best translation of a passage from Shakespeare's play of Henry VIII. into Greek verse, is adjudged to Mr. Wm. Sydney Walker, of Trinity College.

This University has lately suffered some agitation from the appointment

and sudden dismissal of Sir James Edward Smith as the locum tenens of Professor Martyn in the Botanical Chair. It seems that when the Vice-Chancellor gave his consent to the proposal, he was not aware that the religious principles of the new lecturer were adverse to those of the Church of England. Eighteen tutors of college, however, being on the alert, protested in form against the innovation, and the intended course was cut short in the bud. The President of the Linnæan Society has published a tract on the subject, and a reply, we believe, has also appeared. One magazine, the proprietor and editor of which is never happier than while fishing in troubled waters, pours out a torrent of abuse upon the University on this occasion. For our parts, the case is reduced to a point as circumscribed as that in the first definition of Euclid. The abilities of the lecturer are out of the question. The laws of order must be maintained, otherwise our Universities, like some others, will see Socinians, Deists, and even Infidels, occupying professorial chairs.

A most important discovery in optics has been lately made by Mr. Lester, the engineer, who has obtained a patent for the same, the specification of which will be given in a future number. In the mean time, the following account will be interesting to our readers. Mr. Lester being engaged in the application of his new mechanical power to the cranes of the West India Docks, was struck on observing the immense spirit vaults there, with the inefficient mode adopted to light those very extensive depots,\* which is

\* One of which is nearly an acre and a half in area, and is supported by 207 groined arches, and 207 stone pillars.

by a cast-iron cylinder of about two feet in diameter, and two feet deep, placed in lieu of a key-stone in the centre of each arch. These cylinders are closed at their tops, and each furnished with five plano-convex lenses (Bull's Eyes) of Messrs. Pellatt and Green's patent, which are admirably adapted to the conveying of light in all situations, except down a deep tube or cylinder, where the refraction they produce from their convexity betwixt the angles of incidence and reflection, prevents the rays being projected into the place intended to be lighted. This refraction throws the light upon the concave sides of the cylinder, where it is principally absorbed, instead of keeping the angles of incidence and reflection equal.

From these observations, Mr. Lester concluded, that a lens might be constructed to prevent this refraction, and commencing a course of experiments he succeeded by obtaining the proper angle of the incidental rays with a mirror, and finding the scope of the cylinder sufficiently copious to admit the reflected rays into the vault, provided the refraction of the lens did not intervene. The same angle produced by the mirror he endeavoured to retain upon the sides of the lens, by giving it a different form, a peculiar part of which he intended to foliate. But having met with insurmountable difficulties in this process, he concluded, from the striking appearance of silvery light on the interior surface of that part he intended to silver, that metal would represent the light by retaining that form, and, brought down below the edges of the lens, might produce the desired effect. In his attempt to accomplish this purpose, by holding the body in a vertical position between the eye and a candle, a flash of light was instantly produced by representing the flame of the candle magnified to the size of the whole of the inner surface of this piece of the metal, and giving an increased light upon the wall opposite. After this discovery, he had several pieces of metal formed, retaining the same angle, but of various diameters, and found, to his great surprise, that although their areas were greatly increased, the representation of the flame still filled them without the least diminution in the quality of the light, but with an increased light against the wall, in proportion to the increased area of the surface of the metal.\* How far this power may ex-

tend, is not ascertained; but it is believed that a zone of light of the same quality and effect may be produced to an inconceivable extent. Some idea may be formed of the important results that may be derived from this discovery, by reasoning philosophically on its principles:—Let a candle or any other light be represented in a mirror at a given distance from the flame, and the eye of the spectator be placed so as to view its reflection nearly in the cathetus of incidence. Let him mark the quantity of light represented in the mirror, and such will be its true quality when forming a zone of represented flame of double the diameter of the distance betwixt the real flame and the mirror.

If a candle be placed before a mirror, its flame will be represented; therefore if a thousand mirrors are placed in a given circle round a candle, it will be represented a thousand times, and each representation be equal in brilliancy.

As the light of a small candle is visible at the distance of four miles in a dark night, what must the diameter or circumference of that zone of flame be that is produced by this discovery from one of the gas lights in the streets of London? Thus two lamps or stations would be sufficient to light the longest street, when its position approaches to a right line, as the diameter of the zone may be made of the same diameter as the street, and as the rays of light that are increased by this invention diverge from the luminous body, all parts of the street would be filled with light. Many are the minor advantages derived from its application to domestic purposes, for writing, reading, and working by candle or lamp light.

It appears that the great impediment to improvement in this branch of optics has arisen from the difficulty of foiling glass to the various forms necessary, in lieu of which we have been compelled to use metallic substances. These difficulties once removed, a vast field of important discovery will be opened on the nature of light and its various phenomena in nature.

Public curiosity has recently been much excited by the appearance and performances of two human salamanders, who, in the days of superstition, could, by resisting the last act of an *Auto da fe*, have been considered as saints or demons. We allude to a Spanish female, named with the increase of light, and both in the ratio of the area of the surface.

\* This invention is not confined solely to light, but the increase of heat keeps pace

The apparatus is so constructed as to be placed upon a candle, and sinks down with the flame, without either flooding or waste.



Signora Giradelli, who has been exhibiting her powers at Edinburgh; and Ivan Ivanitz Chabert, a Russian, who has been displaying similar qualifications in the English metropolis. All the stories of St. John escaping from the cauldron of boiling oil, of Queen Emma walking bare-foot over the red-hot plough-share, and of the Hindoos walking into nine inclosures with fiery balls of iron in their naked hands, now lose the impression which they were wont to produce, and almost sink into trifles, compared with the exploits of those incombustible persons. The following is a list of the wonders performed by the northern adventurer.

1. He took a red-hot iron, like a spade, and repeatedly stamped upon it with his naked foot, which was quite cool after the experiment.

2. He held his naked foot long over the flame of a candle, which did not seem to affect his skin in the slightest degree.

3. Oil appeared to boil in a small brazier, and he took nearly two table spoonfuls into his mouth and swallowed it.

4. Black sealing-wax was melted at a candle and dropped upon his tongue, in which state two impressions of a seal were taken.

5. He put several small pieces of burning charcoal into his mouth.

6. A quantity of melted lead being poured into a copper vessel he jumped into it bare-footed.

7. He poured aqua fortis on steel filings and then trampled on it with his bare feet.

8. He scraped a red-hot shovel up and down his arm, then smoothed his hair with the flat side without singing the same, and lastly, licked the whole cool with his tongue.

9. He took a lighted torch and eat it as a salad, and lastly, poured aqua fortis on a piece of copper in the hollow of his hand.

It is evident, that whatever there may be of deception in these performances, there is still enough of the curious to merit attention. M. Chabert asserts, that he is the *only naturally* incombustible being exhibiting; the others using preparations which he disclaims. He is a dark, stout looking man, and his story is, that he fell into the fire when a year old without suffering any injury; and a similar accident when he was twelve, from which he also escaped unhurt, demonstrated that he possessed the quality of resisting fire.

NEW MONTHLY MAG.—No. 55.

The expedition for exploring the arctic regions, gathers fresh interest every day, and therefore we shall bring together all that occurs illustrative of the subject.

A letter from Copenhagen communicates the following details upon the breaking up of the polar ice.

"Four hundred and fifty square miles of ice have been recently detached from the eastern coast of Greenland and the neighbouring regions of the pole. It was this mass which, during four hundred years, had rendered that country at first difficult of access, and afterwards totally inaccessible, so as even to cause its existence to be doubted. Since the year 1786 the reports of the whalers have invariably referred to some changes, more or less considerable, in the seas of the North Pole; but at the present time, so much ice has detached itself, and such extensive canals are open amidst what remains, that they can penetrate without obstruction as far as the 83d degree of latitude.

"All the seas of the north abound with these floating masses, which are driven to more temperate climates. A packet from Halifax fell in with one of these islands in a more southern latitude than the situation of London; it appeared about half a mile in circumference, and its elevation above the water was estimated at two hundred feet. This breaking up of the polar ices coincides with the continual tempests from the south east, accompanied with heats, rains, storms, and a highly electrified state of the atmosphere; circumstances which, during three years, have caused us to experience in Denmark hot winters and cold humid summers. On the 25th of May there fell at Copenhagen five showers of hail, to each of which succeeded a dead calm.

"Many mariners are apprehensive that the ice will fix itself on the eastern coasts of America; but whilst the north east winds prevail, these floating masses will disappear in the southern ocean. Some of these floating islands conveyed forests and trunks of trees. We notice this last fact principally for the satisfaction of geologists, who attribute to phenomena of this sort, the rocks of foreign granite found in the chain of the Jura mountains, and conveyed at the epoch when our highest mountains were covered with water."

One of the whalers which has arrived in England, states that it fell in with the interesting expedition to the North Pole

VOL. X.

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in the first week of June, opposite Magdalena Bay, Spitzbergen, lat. 79, 34, *all well*.

On the 4th of March, a bottle was picked up on the N.E. side of Eleuthera, in lat. 24° 30'; long. 76° 30' W. It contained a paper incrimed, "Ship John Tobin, 8th August, 1815, lat. 22° N. long. 27° 30' W. with a fine breeze N.E." signed, W. Swainson. Were these simple experiments often made, a number of them might lead to the establishment of a theory in regard to the currents of ocean.

The succession of disappointments experienced in regard to the late attempts to penetrate into the interior of Africa, have not repressed the ardour of adventure. Mr. Ritchie, late private secretary to Sir Charles Stewart, has undertaken to reach the Niger and Tombuctoo by a new route, and the Bashaw of Tripoli has intimated his readiness to co-operate with the British government in the promotion of the plan. Fezzan is a dependency of Tripoli; the Bey, by whom it is at present governed, is a son of the Bashaw; and it appears that there is a constant communication between Fezzan and Kashna, Bournou, and even Tombuctoo itself. We learn that the French are also turning their attention to this object, and that the Spanish traveller, Badia, so well known under his assumed name of Ali Bey, is about entering upon an expedition nearly similar to that projected by Burckhardt.

Lieutenant Kotzebue arrived on the 17th of June at Portsmouth, in the Russian ship Rurick, from his voyage of discovery, which lasted two years and eleven months. In the course of this voyage, which was at first directed towards the north, he fell in with a singular ice-berg of great magnitude, which not only had part of its surface covered with earth and mould, bearing trees and vegetable productions, but a portion of its water-line covered with a shore formed by a deposit of the earthy matter washed down from the more elevated situations. On this shore a landing was effected, and considerable remains of the mammoth were found in such a state of putrefaction as to produce an intolerable stench. The Rurick brought away some of the tusks and other parts of these immense animals, which had probably been preserved frozen for many ages, till the mass of ice which inclosed them, put in motion by some unknown cause, reached a more temperate latitude.

Mr Gavin Inghis, in some observations

on the prevention of dry-rot, concurs with several gentlemen who have recently published the results of their experience, that timber, especially for ship-building, ought never to be cut till after the fall of the leaf. "In examining masses of oak," says he, "dug from the alluvial strata of the country, where it has lain for ages, many of them are found fresh and sound as the day on which they had been torn from their respective roots. In this case the timber is uniformly black as ebony, and obdurately hard. I was led from curiosity to examine chemically several of these old trunks, and found a far greater proportion of iron than could be supposed to exist in the natural state of the tree. To this iron I attribute the incorruptibility and high state of preservation of this antediluvian timber. This extraneous iron must have been supplied from the ore of the soil or chalybeate waters: in this state of solution it would penetrate the substance of the wood, unite with the astringent principle and produce not only the black colour, but such a density of texture as almost to resist the sharpest instrument. Should the period of cutting above recommended be considered incompatible with that important branch of national industry, the leather-trade, the same means will season the new timber, and render it proof against dry-rot, that will cure it in the old, namely, the application of iron in a state of solution. This can be obtained at a comparatively small expense from a solution of green copperas, in which the wood must be soaked till it has acquired the colour of new ink. This would completely counteract every vegetative principle and communicate durability and firmness of texture, with this additional advantage, that the sulphur of the solution, penetrating the substance of the plank, would defend it against the ravages of insects."

Steel springs are usually hardened and tempered by two distinct operations, being first heated to the proper degree and hardened by quenching in water, oil, &c. and then tempered, either by rubbing them bright and heating them till they acquire a pale blue or grey colour, or by burning or blazing off the pile. Mr. Thomas Gill, however, informs us that it is now found that both operations may be advantageously performed at once, in the following manner:—The steel being heated to a proper degree, is to be plunged into a metallic bath composed of a mixture of lead and



tin, such as plumber's solder, heated by a proper furnace to the tempering degree, as indicated by a pyrometer or thermometer placed in the bath, when the steel will be at once hardened and tempered, and with much less danger of warping and cracking in the process than if treated in the usual way. It would be a further improvement to heat the steel in a bath of red-hot lead to the proper degree or hardening previously to quenching and tempering it in the other metallic bath, as it would thereby be more uniformly heated and be in less danger of oxidation.

There have been recently discovered in the parish of Motteston, on the south side of the Isle of Wight, the bones of that stupendous animal supposed to be the Mammoth, or Mastadon: several of the vertebrae, or joints of the back bone, measure thirty-six inches in circumference: they correspond exactly in form, colour, and texture, with the bones found in plenty on the banks of the Ohio, in North America, in a vale called by the Indians Big-bone Swamp.—Also, in the parish of Northwood, on the north side of the island, the bones of the crocodile have recently been found, by the Rev. Mr. Hughes, of Newport. They seem to have belonged to an animal of that species, whose body did not exceed 12 feet in length. Their calcareous nature is not altered: but the bones of the mastadon (found on the south side of the island) contain iron.

Mr. Joseph Small, gardener, in a communication to the Caledonian Horticultural Society, recommends the following remedy as an effectual one against the injuries done to the bark of trees by hares and rabbits: Take hog's lard and as much whale oil as will work it up into a thin paste. With this gently rub the stems of the trees upwards, at the fall of the leaf. Once in two years will be sufficient, and the innocent nature of the ingredients is such that the trees will not be in the least affected by it.

The American farmers are said to prevent the blight in apple trees, and secure plentiful crops, by the simple process of rubbing tar well into the bark about four or six inches wide round each tree, and a foot from the ground.

Mr. Joseph Swan, in a paper read to the Royal Society, recommends corrosive sublimate as an improved method of making anatomical preparations.

An intelligent correspondent says, that the tender shoots of Scotch fir peel-

ed, and eaten fasting early in the morning in the woods when the weather is dry, has performed many cures of pulmonary complaints among the Highlanders.

A gentleman who recently visited St. Kilda, carried with him twelve Gaelic Bibles to distribute among the poor inhabitants of that place. It will speak volumes to those who are so fond of illuminating the heathen abroad, that out of the twelve Bibles, he brought back eleven, as he found only one among a community of one hundred and ten souls who could read. We pledge ourselves (says the editor of the *Caledonian Mercury*) for the truth of this statement.

#### FRANCE.

Messrs. Truttel and Wurtz have put to press the Correspondance inedite of the Abbé Ferd. Galiani, with Madame d'Epinay, Baron d'Holbach, Grimm, &c. between the years 1765 and 1781, with an Account of the Life and Works of Galiani, by M. Ginguené and notes by M. Salfi, of Naples. The work will form two 8vo. volumes, and will be printed from autograph letters in the possession of the publishers.

The same booksellers have also announced a French translation of Bransen's Excursions of a Prussian traveller in various parts of Europe, Asia, and Africa.

M. Dureau de la Malle has submitted to the Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres, a Memoir on the Situation of the Tarpeian rock. He deduces from his researches the following results:—that the rock shown to strangers behind the palace of the Conservators cannot be the Tarpeian—that the rock of Cormentum and the Tarpeian were distinct, the one forming the base of the mount of which the other is the summit—that the house of Manlius stood opposite to the Temple of Concord—that the Tarpeian rock was situated on the south side of the Mons Capitolinus, opposite to the Forum, before the Temple of Jupiter—that this declivity, surrounded by houses may still be seen in front of the site of the ancient Forum.

We learn from Bar-sur-Ornain, that the prefect of the department of the Meuse, being informed that some peasants of the village of Naives, near Bar, when cultivating their land, had discovered several antiquities, has given orders to make further researches. As far as they have hitherto been prosecuted, they have been attended with complete

success. A magnificent building has been discovered, with public baths, the chambers of which are painted in fresco, and were warmed by pipes which conveyed the heat under ground. They have found, also, fragments of columns, a Minerva of bronze, tombs, and a very considerable number of silver and copper coins, with the heads of several Roman Emperors; various iron and earthen vessels; fragments of colossal statues of white marble; the walls of a building covered with cement; antique lamps; a bason formed in the ground, with mosaic works, &c. These remains are supposed to be part of a great city, whose origin is of high antiquity.

An extraordinary fish has been taken alive at Nantes by some fishermen, who have given it the name of the sea-tiger.

M. Cuvier has been elected member of the French Academy in the room of M. de Roquelaure: there were eleven candidates.

The *Journal des Savans* continues to be conducted with great ability, and we may venture to say, affords an example to our literary journalists in this country which they would do well to imitate. In our future numbers, we shall give a concise view of the contents of this parent review.

#### GERMANY.

M. Von Schlichtegroll, secretary-general to the Academy of Munich, is publishing lithographically the *Book of Tournaments of Duke William IV. of Bavaria*, in 34 admirably coloured drawings, most carefully painted by Hans Schenk, armourist to that prince, from all the tournaments undertaken by his master. This work will be published in eight numbers, each containing four large coloured plates, with the editor's illustrations and remarks. The first number is already published. The title-page, which is also adorned with lithographic ornaments, is as follows:—"The Book of Tournaments of Duke William the Fourth of Bavaria, from 1510 to 1545, faithfully copied in Lithographic Engravings, by Theobald and Clements Senefelder, after a Manuscript of that Time in the Royal Library at Munich, accompanied with illustrations by Frederick Schlichtegroll."

This first number contains four combats, the first of which Duke William, still a minor, had at Munich with a Count Von Ortenburg; the second in Augsburg, with the Count Palatine Fre-

deric, in 1510. The two following tournaments took place at Munich with three knights, Hans Von Preising, Wolf Count Von Montfort, and Leinhard Von Lichtenstein. The execution of the helmets and the armour in gold and silver, are extremely ingenious; the representation of the combat itself, of the plumes of feathers, the caparisons, &c. of the horses, with devices and arms embroidered on both sides, is very characteristic. Facsimilies are given of the inscriptions on every plate, and in general every part of the work is executed with scrupulous fidelity. With respect to the metallic colours, a particular process is employed to lay them on fast; the gold or silver being laid upon the paper by means of models, and then drawn under the press; after this comes the printing of the lithographic outlines, then the colouring.

M. Von Schlichtegroll is much to be commended for his determination not to allow this book of tournaments to be merely an amusement for the eye, but to join to it as complete a history as possible of these shows, which are such an important feature of the times of chivalry, and thus to give a very instructive contribution to the history of mankind. He intends to treat this matter thoroughly in a series of essays, which will make the first part of every number, and to unite with them a complete literature of tournaments, and an enumeration of the printed and unprinted books on the subject. The Royal Library at Dresden contains some account of a book of tournaments with beautiful paintings, which is not at all known; and many interesting particulars respecting the rare monuments of the tournaments formerly held in Dresden, and preserved in a suite of six rooms in the Royal Armoury.

Aloys Senefelder, who may be called both the inventor and perfecter of the new art, desires now to term it chemical printing, instead of lithography, or stone-printing, which is not adapted to it; because other materials, such as brass, copper, tinfoil, prepared paper, &c. are used in it in many cases instead of stone. He is on the point of publishing the history of this art, which has spread from Munich over all Europe.

A tragedy, entitled *Sappho*, has been brought on the stage at Vienna, formed entirely on the Greek model; and though completely at variance with the German drama, its success is almost without a parallel. At the close of the third act, the



author was so loudly called for, that he was under the necessity of appearing on the stage: he was crowned at the termination of the tragedy, and carried in procession to his residence. On the following day, a considerable subscription was opened for him, and filled up in the course of a few hours. He is a young man, named Gripalzer. The following paragraph, in addition to what we have already translated, is from the pen of one of the most distinguished critics in Germany:—

“The tragedy of *Sappho* is written in Iambic verse without rhyme, and even without measured prosody, with the exception of an ode to Venus. The author has imposed upon himself difficulties hitherto unknown among the German dramatists: he has introduced only six speaking characters, and has confined himself to a strict observance of the three celebrated unities. But M. Gripalzer has avoided the rocks on which even the most celebrated French tragic writers have been wrecked; he has not, like them, sacrificed *probability*, interest, propriety, and local colouring, to those *puerile laws*.”

Several modern Greeks are at this time pursuing their studies at Munich, Wurtzburgh, Gottingen, Jena, and other German Universities. At Wurtzburgh, one of the students is called *Prince of Epirus*. They purchase many books to take with them to their native country, which may, probably at no distant period, rise again into consequence, both in learning, arts, and arms. A new era is certainly bursting into existence. Mr. Bramsen, in his interesting tour, observed a strong spirit of curiosity and love of letters, even in the classical but rocky isle of Ithaca.

#### SWITZERLAND.

A lake has recently been formed in the valley of Bagnes en Vallais by the fall of ice from the glacier of Chedroz into the bed of the river Drance, which, thus blocked by mountains of ice and snow dissolving into water, has converted the lower part of the valley into a lake 7,200 feet in length, 620 feet broad, and 180 feet deep at the greatest depth on the 14th of May last.

#### ITALY.

An Essay which Dr. Jos. de Matthæis read in the Archaeological Society at Rome, on the 29th of February, 1818, has now been published by Bourlié un-

der the title of *Sull Origine de' Numeri Romani*. (On the Origin of the Roman Numerals), thirty-six pages in 4to. and a lithographic print. The author attempts to prove, that the Roman numerals, as well as the ancient Etruscan, originate in the nails which the above-mentioned nations, in the earliest period of their history, caused to have fixed annually by their magistrates, not for chronological purposes, the first in the Temple of Jupiter, the last at Vulturnum (Bolsena) in the Temple of Nurtia, their goddess of Fortune.

#### SPAIN.

In the neighbourhood of Counha, in the principality of the Asturias, at an elevation of 250 fathoms above the level of the sea, and at the distance of a short league from it, there are many vestiges of a most ancient town, situated at the foot of a hill, though now for the most part destroyed by the peasantry of the neighbouring country. The houses are round, and were joined together, though with a separation between them, each one having a single door; the walls, which are made of stone, without mortar or any kind of cement, are admired for their solidity, smoothness, and workmanship.—There exists, likewise, a piece of wall of the same kind, and very near a large bath of granite of a single piece. The weight of this stone is not less than 140 cwt.: it is not easy to be imagined by what machinery it was brought to this spot, since there is no stone of this kind nearer than three leagues, and in situations whence it is extremely difficult to remove it. The whole circuit of this town on the lower part, which is upon a deep rivulet, is full of shells, marine petrifications, and incrustations, more or less decomposed, according as they were on the surface of the ground or below it. On the same level there is also a great quantity of rounded stones, sea sand, shells, and other similar productions.

The licentiate Don Pedro Canel Azavedo, who lives at a small distance from the above town, and is a person much devoted to the study of natural history and antiquities, after having examined all this ground, has come to the conclusion, that this town must be anterior to the entrance of the Carthaginians into Spain.

#### AFRICA.

Another enterprise to explore the termination of the Niger is undertaken, and, as in all former ones, with sanguine

hopes of success. Captain Gray, of the royal African corps, is entrusted with the immediate charge of the expedition. He is represented as every way qualified for solving this geographical enigma; he has been seven years in Africa, and is well acquainted with the Jalloff language. The route is to be that of the Gambia river, which he had already entered. By letters which have been received from this officer, it appears that his arrangements were nearly completed, and, what was of much consequence, his people all well, and in high spirits, notwithstanding the failure of former attempts. A transport had been dispatched to the Cape de Verd Islands, to procure horses and mules, the return of which was soon expected, when Captain Gray would directly commence his journey into the interior. The rainy season had terminated, and the weather was considered as favourable.

#### AMERICA.

The enormous sea serpent seems to have re-appeared. The Commercial Advertiser of June 9, contains a letter from the Captain of the brig Wilson, of Salem, bound to Norfolk, wherein he states that during his passage, off Cape Henry, he fell in with, as he supposed, the wreck of a vessel, when he ordered his boat to be lowered, but to his great astonishment he found it to be the Sea Serpent: he says he then examined it, and such an object he never before witnessed: he believed it to be about

190 feet in length, and its mouth and head were of an enormous size. After returning to the ship, we bore off, fearing the consequences that might result from its coming in contact with the vessel.

The inhabitants of St. Lucia have discovered a most singular plant. In a cavern of that isle, near the sea, is a large basin, from 12 to 15 feet deep, the water of which is very brackish, and the bottom composed of rocks. From these at all times proceed certain substances, which present at first sight beautiful flowers, of a bright shining colour, and pretty nearly resembling our marigolds, only that their tint is more lively. These seeming flowers, on the approach of a hand or instrument, retire, like a snail, out of sight. On examining their substance closely, there appear in the middle of the disk four brown filaments, resembling spider's legs, which move round a kind of petals, with a pretty brisk and spontaneous motion. These legs have pincers to seize their prey; and upon seizing it the yellow petals immediately close, so that it cannot escape. Under this exterior of a flower is a brown stalk, of the bigness of a raven's quill, and which appears to be the body of some animal. It is probable that this strange creature lives on the spawn of fish and the marine insects thrown by the sea into the basin.

There are however similar appearances in St. Lucy's parish of Barbadoes of which a minute account may be seen in Hughes's history of that Island.

### FINE ARTS.

#### NEW CHURCHES.

The recommendation of His Royal Highness the Prince Regent to build additional churches, embodied in his official speech from the throne, was a source of high gratification to all those who wish well to the cause of art in Britain, and created considerable interest amongst the professors of these arts, which are likely to be put in requisition when the proposed scheme is carried into execution: architects and sculptors hailed with rapture the opportunity which would hence be derived of exhibiting under the highest patronage the capabilities of their respective arts, and the unusual field which was thus opened for individual distinction. Since the Reformation, painters however have been debarred from any considerable

participation in the decoration of ecclesiastical edifices, and Mr. Haydon (decidedly one of the most promising of the present race) has manfully taken up the cudgels in maintenance of the right of his peculiar art, to a proportionate share in the embellishment of churches.

The same remonstrance was formerly made by Reynolds, who even attributes to this restriction the national paucity of historical composition; his words are these:—"Why religion should not appear pleasing and amiable in its appendages, why the house of God should not appear as well ornamented and as costly as any private house made for man, no good reason can, I believe, be assigned. The truth is acknowledged in regard to the external building, in Protestant as well as Roman Catholic countries,



Churches are always the most magnificent edifices in every city; and why the inside should not correspond with the exterior, in this and every other Protestant country, it would be difficult for Protestants to state any reasonable cause. *Many other reasons have been assigned why history painting has never flourished in this country, but with such a reason at hand we need look no farther.*"

It will be readily perceived that the discussion of this question involves some very delicate considerations; but we hesitate not to say, that Mr. Haydon has conducted it with equal intelligence and judgment; and we have rarely in so small a space met with so much sound argument and eloquent illustration. His address is written with all the ardour of a painter, but also with the argumentative discretion of a practised writer. The pamphlet commences by regretting that reformers on all occasions do too much, that in their zeal to abolish what is objectionable, they commonly obliterate in their indiscriminate sweep that also which is meritorious, and ought to be retained, simply because it is found in association with the subject of their reform. Mr. Haydon then asserts, and with perfect truth, that historical painting has never yet in this country met with due encouragement, nor even with the same share of patronage which has been bestowed on sculpture and architecture, and eloquently claims for it the support and encouragement of the higher powers. It is certainly extremely absurd, that when painted windows and altar-pieces are admitted, paintings of the highest order are excluded. A notion seems prevalent, which is only the result of prejudice and habit, that painting is more meretricious and gaudy than sculpture, and therefore that it is inadmissible in churches. But we would ask, is there any thing gaudy in the divine cartoons of Raphael? To place in a sacred edifice one of the glowing pictures of Rubens would be indecorous and injudicious, but not more so than the introduction of a statue of a dancing faun, or a bacchanalian procession in a basso-relievo. The fact is, that an imbecile or ignorant artist may commit incongruities, and violate good taste, but the fault in such cases is divided between him and the persons who suffer such absurdities, and no part of it is attached to the art itself which has been prostituted. It is evident from the occasional admission of altar-pieces, that the dignitaries of the

church have no objections to the presence of paintings; and all that is here sought is, that the new buildings should be so constructed as to be adapted to the reception of good pictures, and that painting should, as on the Continent, be allowed to go hand in hand with her sister-arts in the embellishment of our temples. This partial acquiescence of the church authorities completely admits not only the innocence but the fitness of pictorial decoration; and we even consider that, under proper regulations, such a measure might be made conducive to the interests of our national religion. Sectarians of all classes study to render their places of worship attractive and inviting, whilst ours are dull gloomy and uninteresting except to the antiquary or the architect. Speaking of works of art, Mr. Haydon says;

"It is evident that the public halls, churches and cathedrals, are the only places fit for such works, and that the expulsion of painting from our churches, and the admission of sculpture, is partial and unjust; that no reason can be given why sculpture should be admitted to illustrate the actions of heroes in war, and why painting should be excluded, when it can so ably exemplify the miracles of the divine founder of christianity, and develop the moral obligations of his sublime religion."

Two objections are anticipated, but are completely refuted; the one with reference to the humidity of our climate which is more destructive to paintings than to marble, but this objection as is justly observed may easily be obviated by precautionary measures, such as wainscoting the walls and applying stoves, and the other with regard to the distressed state of the country, which is thus modestly and completely answered.

"If the distresses of the country were such, that nothing could be set aside for the encouragement of genius, of course painting would without remonstrance acquiesce in the general neglect; but as thousands have been and are yearly devoted by parliament for the protection of sculpture and architecture, it is only asked, if painting has not as strong a claim on the support of Parliament and the nation, both from the great power of the art, as well as from the insignificance of the sum required to assist it; that for this half-century every assistance has been given to sculpture, while during that whole period, there is no instance of any public money having been voted to the aid of painting, and such protection is now only asked for this art, as has ever been afforded to the other arts, viz. to admit it into churches, cathedrals, and public build-

ings, where sculpture has been ever admitted, and to honour the country, where the country by painting has never yet been honoured, so that gigantic individual efforts may not be yearly made which are of no effect, and are forgotten as soon as the season is over, for want of a place of public reception; for all the works already produced, by which the country has been rescued from the stigma of incapacity and unjust doubts of its genius, have ever been the result of the enthusiasm of individuals who have devoted themselves with the spirit of the Decii; and though the historical painters are and ever will be ready so still to devote themselves, no blame ought surely to be attached to them for seizing every opportunity of a public nature to interest the nation in favour of that art, whose excellence all parties are forced to own is essential to its greatness, thus endeavouring to remove the needless obstructions from the path of the younger men who are rising, which all those who are established in the art have but too fatally experienced."

The greatest advantage may also be anticipated in another way from the adoption of this measure, we quote the words of Mr. Haydon.

"As a matter of art, it would correct the great fundamental and pernicious effects of exhibitions. Where a picture is bought or sold, as it happens, and then hurried into obscurity, no opportunity is ever given for candid examination, nothing is left to time, its errors or its beauties are pressed on the people, according to the interests or enmities of those who conduct, or of those who oppose the society where it is exhibited; parties puff or censure, ridicule or praise, just as it suits, the whole town is in a whirl of feeling, and before any one has time to estimate with perspicuity, the exhibition closes, and the picture and the painter are remembered or forgotten, till a new season and a new subject obliterate the recollection of both: while the public vote of parliament for a picture, as for a statue, would be sound, fair, public encouragement, and collect by degrees the accumulated talent of the country; the work would be for ever before the eye of the world, time would establish its reputation if it deserved it, or destroy it if it deserved it not; every man could always judge for himself, by a walk to the building where it might be hung, and England would have something to shew the foreigner, when he asks with a sneer, "where are your historical productions?" As this plan of art would be connected and grow out of a measure of absolute public utility, it could not have the effect of being pressed on the nation at an improper time, or of demanding money for itself alone.

There is, however, one point of view in which the question may be considered, which seems nearly to have escaped Mr.

Haydon. We mean the advantage that sculpture and architecture will gain by the co-operation of painting. The sister arts are never so effective as when they advance together to the same object; the proverb *vis unita fortior* should never be forgotten, and if the suggestions in this admirable little pamphlet be properly estimated and acted upon, we are quite confident that an impulse will be given to the cause of art, which will in vigourate and inspire its professors, and essentially conduce to the glory and renown of Britain. We cannot avoid reciting the following impassioned and eloquent appeal in favour of his art, with which Mr. Haydon closes his performance:—

There are some men too with icy hearts, who ask what is the use of poetry and painting? If the Great Being had deprived the world of all that was not absolutely useful or barely requisite to animal life, how few would have been the pleasures of creation? mere existence seems all which the lowest animal is capable of enjoying; but the higher nature rises, till she ends in man, the more refined and the more numerous appear our sources of gratification; and if the scale of existence go gradually on, sensations of which we are now incapable, and objects of delight which now we can never know, are perhaps provided by the great and beneficent Creator. It appears, as far as we can dare enter into the thoughts of God, to be the intention of his goodness to clothe utility and things necessary with associations of delight and beauty, that is, to instruct by attraction. Are not poetry and painting imitations of this divine principle? Do they not encircle morality and virtue, illustrious arts and illustrious actors, in all the variety of verse and language, form and colour, magnificence and splendour? Do they not instruct by pleasing? Certainly; all our efforts seem useless and insignificant, when in moments of painful rousing, one reflects on the inherent decay of nature, and the silent vastness of eternity! but because the works of creation are more sublime, we are not to consider our own efforts as insignificant. It is our duty to better the condition of our species by a sound and sensible exercise of our faculties, however insignificant such efforts may seem to creatures of vaster being. If the little ant, who labours to drag his ear of corn to his winter hoard, felt his insignificance as much as we do, he would laugh at his own weakness, muse on our superior



power, relapse into indolence, and be starved before the winter is over. Such objections proceed from morbidity and dullness, which have no feeling beyond touch, no notion of good beyond percentage, and no apprehension of any refinement beyond the durability of matter. We must be great in painting or we shall be ever an inferior nation. All that can be done has been done by individuals, both patrons and painters: the impulse is now to be given by Government. If once it could be induced to expand its faculties, to be aware of the moral value of this glorious art; if once it could be induced to take it up as it took up the Elgin marbles, and form a committee for the consideration of its wants, a shock would be given, and its example followed throughout the country, as it has already been followed regarding sculpture.

Most earnestly and sincerely and eagerly do I entreat the committee, who have the arrangement of the building of churches, not to be indifferent to the religious value of the thing recom-

mended, not to yield to the vulgar prejudice of considering painting as a mere decoration, but to be aware that it is a high and a deep effort of intellect, the result of a combination of various powers the gift of the Deity, and in its exercise as capable of exciting pious sympathies as the roar of the organ, the melodious harmony of human voices, or the solemn intonation of prayer. To consider if the thing be practicable and feasible, and if it be found so, not to relax from a just ardor till it be accomplished. I anxiously beg the Government to remember that the present Regency has been the most glorious for great deeds in the annals of England, and that they will not suffer it to pass off without adding the public encouragement of painting to the number. This has never yet been done by any Government, and it may be depended on that the first British ministry who have taste enough to begin it, will be ever remembered in the history of the country among its greatest benefactors. Let us do all we can do, and leave future ages only the honour of completion.

## NEW MUSIC.

*A Refutation of the Fallacies and Misrepresentations contained in a Pamphlet entitled, "An Exposition of the New System of Musical Education" published by a Committee of Professors in London. By J. B. Logier, Inventor of the System.*

*Audi alteram partem* is a maxim by which every candid mind should be governed. As we have entered so largely into the Committee's Pamphlet the last month, it is but just we should notice what Mr. Logier has to urge in his defence. He complains that every little foible which his adversaries have been able to lay hold of, either in himself or his friends, has been first distorted, and then placed in the most conspicuous point of view—that the very buttons of his coat have been found matter of sufficient importance for the grave deliberation of the Committee—that every advantage which experience has demonstrated to be produced by his mode of tuition, has been studiously deteriorated, or entirely suppressed—and that every hypothetical objection, which practice has absolutely disproved, has been magnified into pretended reality. He adds, "though in London, it is sufficiently known that the Committee is very far from being composed of Haydn or Mozarts, Clementis or Cramers; yet, unless the matter be duly explained, those who live at distance from the metropolis will hardly believe, that this imposing body is mostly made up of pianoforte teachers, singing-masters, flute-play-

ers, and violin-players. All these moulded into a London Committee look exceedingly formidable at a distance; but I will place the light in its proper place, and the size of the gentlemen will immediately appear."—We cannot with any propriety go into the harsh and sarcastic description of the qualification of the various members which compose the Committee; there are home thrusts at certain individuals. After having well bespattered these Committee-men, Mr. Logier exults, that men of such eminence in the different departments of their art as Messrs. J. B. Cramer, Bishop, Viotti, Weichsel, Spagnoletti, and Dizi, have not added their respectable names to the list of those who decry his system. A very pointed reply is given to the remark at p. 36 of the Committee's Pamphlet, where they exclaim, "What individual lessons must be worth, when 20 are taught in two hours, we will not waste our time in calculating."

"Have a little patience," says Mr. Logier, "and I will shew you that these lessons are worth full as much as those you are in the habit of giving at your schools, and perhaps a little more. First, then, it is said, that half this class receive an hour's instruction in harmony, whilst the others receive individual lessons. Now, gentlemen, I hope you will do me the favour to grant, that the half of twenty is ten. If, therefore, whilst Mr. Webbe, Mr. Kalkbrenner, or myself is giving the lecture on harmony, the other two, with an able assistant, are giving individual lessons, it will be found by the commonest

rules of arithmetic, that nearly twenty minutes are given to each; which, I am informed, is more than you gentlemen are in the habit of giving at your schools. Besides this, it is well known, that once a week during one hour's simultaneous practice, solos continually occur, in which the pupil actually receives individual instruction, as well as the great advantage of playing in concert."—The Committee appear to have been rather unfortunate in their detail of profits, since it has laid them open to the following remarks:—"And now, gentlemen, since you have indulged yourselves in money calculations, allow me to follow your example, by which it will be seen which of us are in the habit of receiving most for our labours. My charge you have already stated to be twenty guineas a year, for which I profess to give four hours instruction in the week. Now, you are in the habit of receiving from eight to twelve guineas per annum for your school instruction, which I will average at ten. Thus, then, you receive for two quarters, or one half hour in the week, ten guineas per annum for each scholar; which, being only one fourth part of the time which we give, must therefore, according to Cocker, be multiplied by four—and this makes forty guineas; just double the sum we receive. And further, it will be found upon examination, that for every hour's lesson, we receive but two shillings per scholar. Thus four hours per week, and thirteen weeks to the quarter, make fifty-two lessons for five guineas."—In answer to the charge, that "after two years and a half's tuition, his pupils were declared incapable of playing at sight," this sensible apology is made:—"The general notion of playing at sight is, that a young lady should sit down to a piece of music, never having seen it before, and play it straight onward, from beginning to end, without pause or breach of time. To every musician of taste and judgment, this idea is preposterous and revolting; and indeed what can be more so, whether we consider the injustice done to the author, who is thus abused and misunderstood—or to the performer, whose blunders and misconceptions are thus mortifyingly exposed to every ear of the least discrimination. Mr. Cramer, who is perhaps gifted with a greater readiness of reading music than any other man, says, *there is no such thing as playing at sight*. At all events, it can only rationally advert to an extraordinary aptitude, such as can be possessed only by a consummate master of his art, in perceiving, at a single glance, the drift and design of an author, and in conveying that design to the minds of others by executing, at the instant, whatever the eye perceives."—In adverting to the choice of

music, the Committee strongly reprobate the introduction of Corelli's concertos, and Handel's and Mozart's overtures, as being pieces by no means calculated to shew the genius of the instrument; yet, in the Appendix to the fifth edition of Clementi's Art of Playing the Piano-forte, there are no less than ten pieces by Corelli, seven from Handel, all arranged for the piano-forte, and many other from Paradies, Scarlatti, Mozart, &c. And this is the work of a man justly styled "the father of the piano-forte!" whose compositions must keep an exalted station as long as music for that instrument is played: whose wonderful powers as a performer are the admiration of almost every country in Europe; whose skill as a teacher is manifested by his having produced the greatest piano-forte players of our time; and yet this work is now, by implication, utterly condemned by Messrs. Ayrton, Hawes, Burrows, Beale, Sherrington, Scheener, Rotter, &c. If the main fault lies in not having introduced the works of the Pamphlet Committee into the academy, these gentlemen are requested to furnish a catalogue of their compositions.

At the examination of the pupils at the Argyle Rooms, on the 6th of November, there appears to have been an awkward squabble between Dr. Crotch and Mr. Bishop, about the fundamental bass of a chord, when Sir George Smart very aptly remarked, that instead of examining the pupils, they were examining one another!

Mr. Logier ends his defence in the following manner:—"Having thus, step by step, surmounted every obstacle thrown in my way, my adversaries have placed their last hope in their "Exposition," which I trust is now sufficiently exposed and refuted. "Would that my enemy had written a book," said Job, in his indignation against his persecutors. My enemies have not left me to express so bitter a wish: they have written a book, and how much to their own credit, let the public read and judge."

All this angry recrimination, however, has nothing to do with the merits of the system: it only shews that the regular practitioners, such of them at least as have not made their fortunes, are jealous of it. It gains ground in boarding-schools; and several ladies have put themselves under Mr. Logier's tuition, to be enabled to teach music in this wholesale way, either at boarding-schools or in the families of noblemen and gentlemen where they may be received as governesses. Mr. Logier takes a premium of a hundred guineas for qualifying a lady or gentleman to teach after his method. As to the merit of the new system itself, we have already expressed our opinion of it, which we see no reason to change.



## DRAMATIC REGISTER.

## COVENT-GARDEN.

This theatre closed for the season on Thursday the 16th of July, when an appropriate address of thanksgiving for the past, and fair promises for the future, was delivered in the usual style by Mr. Fawcett. In comparison with its luckless and mismanaged rival, this theatre is generally believed to have closed under the most happy auspices; but we fear those who are *behind the curtain* will not hesitate to confirm us in our positive belief of the impossibility of a theatre of such magnitude, with such an innumerable list of performers of all descriptions, and such a consequent burthen of expense, being attended with *real success under any circumstances whatever*.

“*Mole ruit sub.*”

## HAYMARKET THEATRE.

This lively little theatre opened on Wednesday, the 15th of July, with the celebrated comedy of *The Poor Gentleman*, when Miss E. Blanchard (daughter of Mr. Blanchard of Covent-Garden, and who, we believe, had but once before appeared in public at her father's benefit) made a very successful *debut* in the character of *Emily Worthington*. This young lady has many claims to public favour, and we doubt not will one day prove herself a valuable acquisition to the theatrical world. The natural and not unpleasant timidity, which could not but be apparent, on Wednesday evening, will doubtless give way by degrees to the fostering encouragement of an approving audience; and we have seldom witnessed a fair *debutante* whose exertions were upon the whole more warmly received and encouraged. An easy, graceful, and not undignified manner, an animated and expressive countenance, joined with a tolerably judicious conception of her author, cannot fail to secure to Miss Blanchard that lasting favour and approbation from the public to which her promising talents seem so justly to entitle her. The part of Ollapod was indifferently sustained by a Mr. J. Russell, who is, we believe, an *old stager* new revived. Too much bustle and grimace, and a want of genuine humour and vivacity, rendered him almost unequal to his task. He seems, however, likely to improve, and the audience appeared much disposed to applaud and encourage him. The other characters were judiciously cast, and ably supported, and the whole

went off with great spirit. The *Blue Devils* and the *Day after the Wedding*, followed with their usual success.

A new comedy, in three acts, called *Nine Points of the Law, or Possession*, from the pen of Mr. Jameson, was produced on Saturday evening, and received with very general applause. The plot is as follows:—

An old miser, Mr. Feeble, supposed to be still living in a precarious state of health, but in reality “gone to his account” some months before the commencement of the play, has left a will declaring his niece, Arabella Seymour (Miss Mathews) heiress to his large property. Crafty (Barnard), formerly a clerk in his service, having caused the funeral to be performed privately, retains possession of the house, and, under pretence of orders from his master, refuses admission to all his relations, having formed a design for acquiring, by means of a forged will, the wealth of Feeble for himself. Mrs. Chubby (Mrs. Davenport) and her son, Peregrine Chubby (Tokely) relations of Feeble, hearing no tidings of their kinsman, arrive in town for the purpose of ascertaining his situation, and of being ready on the spot in the event of his demise. Arabella Seymour is a governess in the family of Lord Liquorish (Russel), a widower, where she is persecuted with the addresses both of his lordship and of his son, the Hon. Mr. Hair-brain (Jones). Anxious to escape from their solicitations, she writes to her uncle, Feeble, requesting to be received by him, and sets off for London by the Gloucester mail. This letter is opened by Crafty, who determines on getting her into his power, and by marrying her, securing the property by a safer method to himself; he employs an emissary of his (Liston), a gentleman reduced to a rogue by hard drinking, to meet her at the inn, and bring her to Feeble's house. Lord Liquorish, as soon as he discovers Arabella's departure, writes express to Mr. Precise (Terry), a police magistrate, to apprehend and detain the lady on a charge to be afterwards explained, and follows her to London. The Hon. Mr. Hair-brain, of course does the same. In the coach with Arabella arrives Miss Sarah Sybillina Scribble (Mrs. Gibbs), a blue-stocking, who comes to town to superintend the publication of her last new novel. Mr. Hair-brain enters the inn-yard just as Arabella has engaged a hackney-coach to go to her uncle's house, and bribes the coachman to let him mount the box with him; in his impatience, he drives off without “honest Jarvis,” and contrives to overturn the vehicle close to Feeble's door. Arabella here discovers him, but, alarmed at his impetuous behaviour, escapes by another street, hav-

ing first made her arrival known to Crafty, who follows her, and leaves his door open. Meantime, Liston, who had been to the inn for the young lady, returns with Mrs. Chubby, whom he had mistaken for Arabella, who thus gains admission to Feeble's house, and closing the door, refuses admission to Crafty on his return from the ineffectual pursuit of Arabella. Alarmed at this exclusion, which threatens destruction to all his nefarious schemes, he applies to Mr. Precise for a warrant to remove Mrs. Chubby, whom he represents as a mad woman, from his house; but is there, on some secret information possessed by Mr. Precise, himself detained in custody. Miss Scribble is apprehended by the police officer, and brought to the office by mistake for Arabella, on the charge made by Lord Liqueurish. This gives rise to a very whimsical scene of equivoque, the literary lady mistaking the myrmidon for a messenger from her printer. Mrs. Chubby quitting her position on account of some street uproar, in which her son Peregrine is engaged, Arabella, Mr. Hairbrain, and Lord Liqueurish, in succession, enter the mansion of Feeble, from whence, by a warrant granted on Crafty's representations to apprehend all found within it, they are all brought to the police office, where the *dénouement* takes place: the knavery of Crafty is exposed; Mr. Hairbrain and Arabella, now discovered to be a great fortune, are united; and Miss Scribble, delighted at acquiring so many hints for the plot of her new novel, is quite reconciled to the rube she has met with.

This production of Mr. Jameson bids fair to become a permanent favourite with the public. The curtailment of some tedious scenes, and the total erasure of certain indecent allusions, which were received with the disgust and disapprobation they well deserved, have, we think, finally ensured its success.

Mr. Warde, an actor of considerable merit, appeared, on Friday evening, in the character of Leon in *Rule a Wife and have a Wife*. We regret that our present limits will not allow us to do full justice to his talents (which are of no ordinary stamp) by a more minute detail of his particular merits. We shall

not, however, fail to lay them before our readers in our next number.

The old favourites, Terry, Liston, Jones, and Tokely, with Mrs. Davenport, Mrs. Gibbs, and Miss Matthews, are upon the list of performers for the season, which, though it must be short in consequence of the undue encroachments of the great theatres, cannot but be altogether a successful one.

#### ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

This delightful seat of genuine dramatic entertainment opened on the 20th ultimo, and continues to present novelties, in which variety is perhaps, the most prominent feature. Mrs. Henry Kemble and Miss Carew have been peculiarly successful in their respective debuts; and the plaintive sweetness of voice for which the latter is so excellent, bears a very happy resemblance to that of her inimitable model, Miss Stephens. She was received with universal approbation by a crowded audience, and merited well the bursts of applause by which her judicious and effective style, both of singing and acting, was honoured in her performance of *Clara* in Sheridan's unrivalled opera *The Duenna*.

The Indian Warriors continue to attract crowded houses; but this we must attribute more to the novelty of the performances than to any pleasing effect produced by representations purely national; which, though perhaps justly descriptive, are yet void of grace, and must, we apprehend, cease to attract, when they are no longer upheld by the only one feeling which they are calculated to excite, viz. that of curiosity.

The burletta called the *Bull's Head*, and the operatic interlude of *Doctor Bolus*, are among the new productions. They have been favourably received, but though uncensurable, they contain little that deserves approbation, and still less that requires comment. We should hail with feelings of real satisfaction and delight, a new legitimate opera from the pen of Bishop, whose talents in this respect are so well known, and whose efforts have been already duly appreciated by the public.

### DIGEST OF POLITICAL EVENTS.

#### GREAT BRITAIN.

THE Saturnalian season has passed over with less of novelty and confusion than might have been expected, or than the factious anticipated. Here and there some changes have taken place, but it

requires no extraordinary skill in political augury to foretell that things in the ensuing Parliament will go on pretty much in the old course. The bellows of sedition, indeed, swagger with no little confidence, and would be courage-



ous if they could, because the representative system of London has undergone an alteration favourable to their views; and the Borough of Southwark, with marvellous consistency, has rejected a gentleman of approved worth for an adventurer whose only claim to distinction lay in his apostacy. Thus the stream of metropolitan representation exhibits a picture somewhat like an overflowing of the Thames when the contents of the fruit shop and stable roll along together, and the latter, in proud exultation at being seen in such good company, may be supposed to exclaim—

Lord how we apples swim!

But as a relief from this disgusting spectacle it is satisfactory to observe, that the city of Westminster has made one advance to the redemption of its credit by putting Sir Samuel Romilly at the head of the poll, and compelling the democratic Baronet to win even the second place by a hard fought struggle, in which every nerve was strained and artifice employed to ensure a victory that appeared doubtful even to the very close of the contest. The triumph, therefore, of the "Pride of Westminster" is somewhat similar to that of the old general, who was just saved from defeat and capture by an accident in the ranks of the enemy, and when complimented on the occasion he observed, that such another victory would be his ruin. Considering, however, the degraded state to which this regal city has so long been reduced, we cannot but congratulate the friends of good order and sound principles on the advantage that has been already gained, and the assurance which, if properly improved, it holds out of complete success in the event of a new election. It is evident that the nonsensical jargon of reform has lost its influence, except upon those who are either willing to be deceived, or who have some covert design which they dare not openly proclaim, and of whom it may be said, as of the revolutionists of a former age—

They bawl for Freedom in their senseless mood,

Yet still revolt when Truth would set them free;

Licence they mean when they cry Liberty,  
For who loves that must first be wise and good.

MILTON.

But though the dæmon of mis-rule, whose name is Legion, previous to the dissolution of Parliament, went over the land disseminating poison through the medium of lectures and inflammatory tracts, happily the people at large have

been far from shewing any alarming symptoms of revolutionary mania. In different parts of the country a noble stand has been made against the empirical pretenders to political wisdom, and that, too, in places where another kind of disposition might have been apprehended. Bristol has set an illustrious example in returning an upright member who had declined a contest after receiving an uncourteous dismissal from the party by whom he was originally supported, but who, it seems, took it in dudgeon that he should presume to vote according to his conscience without waiting for the direction of a junto. At Liverpool, also, the decision has been no less flattering; and thus the two principal commercial towns in the kingdom have given an ample refutation of the hackneyed calumny that government gains parliamentary majorities solely from corruption and its influence over rotten boroughs. More we could say upon this important subject, but at present we have neither room nor leisure for the discussion.

#### SPAIN.

Matters are come to an issue between this country and the United States, the latter having now completely thrown off the mask by the seizure of Pensacola, which General Jackson took forcible possession of on the 21st of May. The Americans make a great parade on this act of aggression, but how far they will have any reason to boast of it, time must shew. What effect this event will have upon the European powers it is difficult to guess; but the state of things in that part of the world, and the frequent capture of British vessels by pirates, has at last attracted the attention of our government.

The following is a copy of a circular order to our admirals on foreign stations. It will be seen that Spain and her Insurgent Colonies are equally recognised as competent authorities in this document. This, indeed, distinctly appeared in the Jamaica trial for piracy.

"June 8, 1818.—Whereas we have received information, that under colour of hostilities subsisting between his Catholic Majesty and certain provinces, or parts of provinces, in Spanish America, divers armed ships or vessels, not belonging to and fitted out and set forth in the dominions of his Catholic Majesty, or the said provinces, or parts of provinces, but having, or pretending to have, commissions of war or letters of marque

from his Catholic Majesty, or persons assuming to exercise the powers of government in the said provinces, or parts of provinces, in Spanish America, have committed divers piratical acts and outrages against the vessels and goods of his Majesty's subjects, you are hereby authorized and required to issue instructions to the commanders of the ships and vessels under your orders, on credible information of any piratical act or outrage, committed on the high seas on any British ship or goods, by any such armed ship or vessel as aforesaid, to seize and de-

tain such armed ship or vessel, and send her, together with her master and crew, in safe custody to England, or to some port in his Majesty's colonies, where a court is established for the trial of offences committed on the high seas; together with such witnesses as may be necessary to prove the act so charged to have been committed by such ship or vessel, in order that the master and crew, who may have committed any such piratical act or outrage, may be dealt with according to law.

## INCIDENTS, PROMOTIONS, BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS, &c IN LONDON AND MIDDLESEX;

*With Biographical Accounts of Distinguished Characters.*

### *Bulletin of the King's Health.*

*" Windsor Castle, July 4.*

" His Majesty has been very tranquil through the last month, and continues to enjoy good bodily health, but his Majesty's disorder is undiminished."

*Thursday, July 23.*

The accounts circulated last night of the Queen's health were somewhat alarming. Her Majesty was more weak and seriously ill the whole of yesterday, for want of repose, than she has been since the commencement of her indisposition. The physicians are constantly in attendance, and the whole of yesterday there was a continual intercourse of messengers between Kew and Carleton House.

In the evenings the thermometer is generally at 76 in the metropolis. In the sun it is upwards of 80—West India heat.

A commission has just passed the Great Seal appointing and authorizing an inquiry into the best means of preventing the forgery of Bank notes—the members, Sir Joseph Banks, Sir Wm. Congreve, Wm. Courtney, esq. Davies Gilbert, esq. Jeremiah Harman, esq. Governor of the Bank, Hyde Wollaston, M.D. and Charles Hatchett, esq.—the first sitting took place on Tuesday, July 21.

The road from the Strand to Waterloo Bridge will soon be occupied on each side with handsome houses quite up to the bridge. Those nearest to it will be erected upon arches, which, on the west side, are now nearly completed.

It will be satisfactory to a respectable body of British merchants to learn that the sufferers by certain confiscations of merchandize at Bourdeaux, in the year 1814, are to be indemnified to the amount of 400,000*l.* in virtue of an agreement that has been lately signed by the agents of the respective governments.

Accounts recently received from Pompeii report the successful progress of the excava-

tions, and that another amphitheatre has been discovered more distant from the city than the former.

A turtle, weighing upwards of 600*lbs.*, from the Island of Ascension, was sent on Friday, July 17, to the Prince Regent.

The English and Welsh returns to the new Parliament, include 123 new members.

A meeting has been lately held at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, on the subject of licensing public-houses, when a speech was made by Mr. Beaumont, enforced by several other gentlemen, on the evils arising from the monopoly to which the present system gives rise. A number of resolutions were passed, expressing the opinion of the meeting, &c. "since beer might be sold at 5*d.* per pot instead of 8*d.*—and the extra charge was considered as equal to a tax of 10 per cent. on the labourer's wages."

There will be a greater number of petitions for undue returns to the next Parliament than for many years past. Among other places, Nottingham, Hythe, Petersfield, Grampond, Wootton Bassett, Colchester, Ipswich, and Edinburgh are mentioned.

The present year is the third of a series of ten in which the moon will prove most beneficial to farmers for reaping; &c. from 1816 to 1825, inclusive. A previous statement had travelled over the kingdom, with an error in the figures. From 1826 to 1834, not 1838, as reported, the moon will be unpropitious.

A Society has been formed in London for promoting the enlargement and building of additional churches and chapels. The amount of donations already received is approaching to 50,000*l.*, with about 380*l.* in annual subscriptions.

It appears from official accounts that there has been an increase of the revenue in the year ending July 5, 1818, (under the heads of Customs, Excise, Stamps, Post Office, Assessed Taxes, Land Taxes, and Miscellaneous Items,) compared with the year



ending July 5, 1817, of 3,046,669l.—and on the quarter an increase of 1,120,645l.!

A mis-statement has appeared in most of the newspapers with respect to the circulation of Bank tokens. At the time the act of last session for continuing the payment of Bank tokens till the 5th of July was passed, a power was reserved of *repealing* it during the session. An act was subsequently passed to continue the operation of the former act till the 5th of January, 1819; they may therefore be received in payment for almost all purposes till that time.

A new source of trade to the West Indies has recently been opened, by the invention of a mill for carding and cleaning old blankets, however dirty and ragged, producing thereby a comfortable stuffing for bed-tickings, for the use of the Negroes. Thus an article which has hitherto been considered as of trivial value, will now produce from 6d. to 8d. per pound of the collectors who perambulate the streets.

The military prison in the Savoy is about to be taken down, and a new one erected for the reception of deserters in the Bird Cage Walk. Until the building is completed, a sloop of war is to be moored off Whitehall stairs, for the safe custody of the prisoners.

Among other decorative repairs in the House of Commons, a new stair-case leading from the upper lobby to the gallery has been recently constructed. An additional small door has been opened in the centre of the gallery, for the accommodation of those who report the debates. These improvements will give greater facility in clearing the gallery, on divisions, and to the strangers in returning to their places.

*Promotions and Appointments.*] CHAS. DAWSON, esq. to be consul for the Provinces of Biscay and Guipuscoa.

Rear Admiral DONALD CAMPBELL, to succeed Rear Admiral Harvey, as Commander-in-chief of the Leeward Islands.

*Ecclesiastical Preferments.*] Hon. and Rev. JOHN NEVILLE, A.M. of C. C. College, Oxford, to be one of the chaplains in ordinary to the Prince Regent.

The Rev. J. S. SERGROVE, L.L.B. of Emanuel college, Cambridge, and Sunday Evening Lecturer of St. Margaret, &c. Rood Lane, to the rectory of Cooling, in Kent.

*Births.*] In Carey street, Lincoln's inn, the lady of David Pollock, of the Middle Temple, esq. Barrister at Law, of a daughter.

The lady of G. Trower, esq. Montague place, Russel square, of a daughter.

In Upper Seymour street, Viscountess Torrington, of a son.

The lady of Thos. Briggs, esq. Essex street, of a son.

The Hon. Mrs. P. Pleydell Bouverie, of a daughter.

The lady of John Winter, jun. esq. of Hunter street, Brunswick square, of a daughter.

At his house in Gloucester place, Portman square, the lady of W. G. Johnston, esq. of a son.

In Park lane, the Hon Lady Bethell Codrington, of a daughter.

*Married.*] His Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence, to the Princess Adelaide of Meiningen.

R. V. Richards, esq. of the Inner Temple, to Jane, only daughter of M. Chalie, esq. of Walworth common.

Rob. Hope, M.D. and F.L.S. to Mrs. Davies, of Upper Cadogan place.

The Rev. D. Lewis, to Miss H. Warwick, both of Twickenham.

Lord James Stuart, brother to the Marquis of Bute, to Miss Tighe, only daughter of the late W. T. esq. of Woodstock, Killenny.

S. Phillips, esq. son of the late B. P. esq. of St. Mary Axe, to Maria, eldest daughter of L. Samuel, esq. of Mansell St. Goodman's Fields.

Solomon, eldest son of S. Peele, esq. of Tottenham Green, to Anne, second daughter of Dr. Wm. Babington, of Aldermanbury; and at the same time, T. Hanson, second son of S. Peele, esq. to E. Helen, eldest daughter of Dr. Babington.

On the 8th of June, at the residence of Sir Wm. Acourt, bart. Envoy Extraordinary at the Court of Naples, C. H. Smith, esq. naval officer, of Malta Yard, to Miss M. Gerrans, niece of J. B. Murphy, esq. of Burton Crescent.

Mr. T. R. Alston, of Bishopsgate street, to Eliza, eldest daughter of J. G. Siggers, esq. of Crosby square.

Mr. James Finch, to Sarah, eldest daughter of Mr. Thos. Baker, of Market street, Horse Ferry road.

W. Roffey, esq. of Mead place, Lambeth, to Miss Lackin, of Rochester, Kent.

H. Weston, esq. eldest son of W. W. esq. both of the Borough bank, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of R. Kirby, esq. of Kennington Green.

A. C. Willock, esq. of the Horse Artillery, to Miss Dawes, of Foley place.

The Rev. Edw. Vardon, to the eldest daughter of Mr. Henry Gaitskell.

J. Henderson, esq. of Ludgate Hill, to Miss L. Selsbe, of Walworth.

W. T. Brande, esq. of Albemarle street, secretary to the Royal Society and professor of chemistry to the Royal Institution, to Anna Frederica, second daughter of Charles Hatchett, esq. of Mount Clare, Surrey.

R. Stratton, esq. surgeon in the army, to Miss Lincoln, of Upper Seymour street, Portman square.

Archibald Ewart, esq. surgeon on the Madras establishment, to Miss A. Scott, of Pall Mall.

*Died.*] At the House of John Hodgson, esq. in Red Lion square, Sarah Maria, wife of the Rev. R. Worthington, of Swindon, near Cheltenham.

At his house in Tavistock street, Bedford square, Al. Forbes Gaskill, esq. 51, solicitor, of Gray's Inn.

Sir Charles Price, bart. alderman of the ward of Farringdon Without. He expired on Sunday, July 19; at his seat at Spring Grove, Richmond. He is succeeded in his title by his eldest son, Charles, a partner in the Banking firm of Price and Co. Mansion House street. Sir Charles was M.P. for the city of London, in two successive Parliaments.

At his house in Durham place, Hackney road, H. L. Okey, esq. 76, of the Ships Entry Office, Custom House: a situation which he had filled upwards of 50 years.

In his 55th year, J. Deady, esq. distiller.

In Stafford place, Pimlico, C. B. Woodcock, esq. only son of the late C. W. esq. of Brentford.

#### JOSEPH ADAMS, M. D. F. L. S.

At his house in Hatton-garden, aged 62, Joseph Adams, M. D. F. L. S. He claimed, though upon what grounds never appeared, a lineal descent from the patriotic Sir Thos. Adams, bart. Lord Mayor of London in the reign of Charles the second. The father of the Doctor was an apothecary in the metropolis; and the son having acquired under him the practice of pharmacy, became a student of St. George's Hospital at the period when John Hunter gave distinction to that establishment. After some time spent there Mr. Adams opened shop as a surgeon and apothecary, but with so little success that he was tempted to remove to Madeira, having previously accommodated himself for general practice with a Scotch diploma. After residing there some years he returned to England, and became so zealous an advocate of vaccination as to gain the esteem of the discoverer, by whose interest he was appointed physician to the Small-pox Hospital on the death of Dr. Woodville. He was now admitted a licentiate of the London College, and endeavoured to force his way into notice by several publications, particularly as the editor and joint proprietor of the Medical and Physical Journal. Notwithstanding these exertions, however, and his appointment to the Central Dispensary, the Doctor's practice was very contracted, and latterly he became embroiled in a Chancery suit with his partners in the Journal. His death was occasioned by accidentally breaking his leg in a walk at Holloway. He published—1. *Observations on Morbid Poisons*, 8vo, 1795: second edition, 4to. 1806. 2. *Account of Madeira*, 8vo. 1801. 3. *Observations on the Cancerous Breast*, 8vo. 1801. 4. *Answers to all the Objections hitherto made against the Cow-pox*, 8vo. 1805. 5. *Popular View of Vaccine Inoculation*, 12mo. 1807. 6. *An Inquiry into the Laws of Epidemics*, 8vo. 1810. 7. *Report from the Royal Colleges of the United Kingdom in Favour of Vaccination*. 8. *Syllabus of a Course of Lec-*

tures on the Institutes and Practice of Medicine

, 8vo. 1811. 9. *Hunter's Treatise on the Venereal Disease, with Commentaries*, 8vo. 1812. 10. *Dissertation on Hereditary Peculiarities of the Human Constitution*, 8vo. 1814. 11. *An Illustration of Mr. Hunter's Doctrine concerning the Life of the Blood, in Answer to the Edinburgh Reviewers*, 8vo. 1814. 12. *Life of John Hunter*, 8vo. 1816. 13. *On Epilepsy*, printed in the Transactions of the Medical Society of London, 1817.

#### ISAAC HAWKINS BROWNE, ESQ.

At Badger, aged 73, Isaac Hawkins Browne, esq. He was the son of the celebrated poet of both the same names, who died in 1760, and nearly related to that strange physician, Sir William Brown, president of the London College, who inscribed to him a Congratulatory Poem on his coming of age, Dec. 7, 1766. The late Mr. Browne was educated at Westminster, from whence he removed to Hertford College, Oxford, where he obtained the degree of M. A.; and on July 9, 1773, that of doctor in civil law by decree of the convocation. After making the tour of Europe, and spending some time in the study of the law at the Temple, he entered into parliament as member for Bridgenorth, which borough he represented many years, and distinguished himself as an active and upright senator, generally inclining to the support of Mr. Pitt's administration; but preserving his independence in the truest sense of that much abused word. The charities of Mr. Browne were very extensive, and his piety of the most exemplary description. In 1768 he published an elegant edition of his father's poems, with a finely engraved portrait by Ravenet; and in 1789 he printed, though without his name, an excellent tract, entitled "Private Worth the Basis of Public Decency; an Address to People of Rank and Fortune." 4to.

#### SIR THOMAS BERNARD, LL.D.

Almost suddenly, at Leamington Spa, Sir Thomas Bernard, LL.D. He was the son of Sir Francis Bernard, governor of the Massachusetts at the time when the disturbances arose there respecting the stamp act; and for his conduct on which occasion he was created a baronet in 1769. The late baronet was brought up to the bar, which he did not follow, having a good fortune by his marriage to the daughter of Patrick Adair, esq. in 1783. He was many years treasurer to the Foundling Hospital, the estate of which was considerably improved under his management. On the death of his brother, Sir John, without issue, he succeeded to the title in 1810, and dying himself without any progeny, the honour goes to the youngest brother, Sir Scrope Bernard Morland, the banker in Pall Mall, who changes his name on his marriage. Sir Thomas was a most active philanthropist, and connected with most of the bene-



volent institutions in the metropolis. The Society for Bettering the Condition of the Poor originated solely with him, and he continued to the last to superintend the publication of its reports in which many valuable papers from his pen will be found. He published separately: 1. *Observations on the proceedings of the Friends of the Liberty of the Press* 8vo. 1793. 2. *Letter to the Bishop of Durham on the measures under the consideration of parliament for promoting industry and the relief of the poor*, 8vo. 1807. 3. *The New School being an attempt to illustrate its principles and advantages*, 8vo. 1810. 4. *The Barington School, being an account of that established by the Bishop of Durham, at Bishop Auckland*, 8vo. 1812. 5. *An Account of the supply of fish for the manufacturing poor*, 8vo. 1813. 6. *Sparinha, or the Comforts of Old Age*, 8vo. 1816. 7. *Case of the Salt Duties with Proofs and Illustrations*, 8vo. 1818.

Sir Thomas Bernard was nearly related to the Bishop of Durham, who gave him the Chancellorship of his diocese, and committed the management of most of his private concerns to his hands. It was on the occasion of the appointment just mentioned that he was created doctor of civil law by the University of Oxford.

#### HARVEY CHRISTIAN COMBE, ESQ.

At his seat, Cobham Park, Surrey, in his 67th year, after a very long and severe illness. Harvey Christian Combe, esq. He was born in 1752—3 at Andover, being the eldest son of a respectable solicitor of that town, who besides an extensive practice possessed a landed estate of five hundred a-year. While two younger brothers chose the army, in which both obtained companies, and one a grave; the eldest after receiving a good education, repaired to the metropolis with a view to merchandize. Here he became an inmate in the family of his relation Mr. Boyce Trees, an eminent corn-factor, whose daughter he married, and to whose business he succeeded. After some time spent in this trade, Mr. Combe was induced to embark with two near friends in a brewery, which in the course of a few years became the fifth if not the fourth house in London. The popular manners of Mr. Combe and perhaps his political connexions, recommended him to a situation in the Corporation, to which he was introduced by the late Alderman Sawbridge. In the year 1790 he offered himself as a candidate for the City, but was unsuccessful; and again in 1795, on the death of Alderman Sawbridge. At the general election in 1796, however, he was more fortunate; and in 1800 he served the office of Lord Mayor with great credit. He continued to be re-elected in every parliament following, and to enjoy the favour of his brother citizens till last year, when in consequence only of his severe illness, the same party by whom he had been uniformly supported, compelled him by their resolu-

tions in the Common Hall, to a resignation.

Such is popular gratitude, and the durability of political attachments. At the period of alarm when the country exhibited a noble spirit of patriotism in the assembled ranks of volunteers for the general defence, Mr. Combe was one of the first to offer his services to government. He was chosen Captain Commandant of the Aldgate Association, and he was ultimately Lieutenant Colonel of a Battalion. The principles of the Alderman were in unison with those of Mr. Fox, and in private life his character was very estimable.

#### MATTHEW GREGORY LEWIS, ESQ.

On his passage home from Jamaica, Matthew Gregory Lewis, esq. He was born in 1773, at which time his father was Deputy Secretary in the War Department, an office held by him many years; till from infirmity he was induced to resign on a pension. The son received his education at Westminster school; after which he went abroad, and studied at one of the German Universities with a view to the perfecting himself in that language for public business. Instead of this he applied to reading the romance writers and dramatists, by which means he imbibed that taste for the marvellous that appears through all his performances. While abroad he composed *The Monk*, a romantic story, founded on the tale of *Barsisa* in the *Guardian*. This piece which appeared in 1795, in three volumes, attracted much notice, and considerable disgust, on account of the licentiousness of its descriptions: a prosecution was talked of, and we believe commenced, but on a pledge to recall the copies and to recast the work in another edition; legal proceedings were stopped. The year following the author was chosen into Parliament for the Borough of Hindon, but never figured as a senator; and at the next general election he retired. As a dramatic writer he was eminently successful in his musical drama of the *Castle Spectre*, which came out at Drury-lane in 1797. His other works are *Village Virtues*, a drama, 4to. 1796; *The Minister*, a tragedy from Schiller, 8vo. 1797; *Rolla*, a tragedy, 8vo. 1799; *The Love of Gain*, a poem, 4to. 1799; *The East Indian*, a comedy, 8vo. 1800; *Adelmorn or the Outlaw*, a drama, 8vo. 1801; *Alfonzo*, a tragedy, 8vo. 1801; *Tales of Winter*, 3 vols. 8vo. 1801; *The Bravo of Venice*, a romance, 8vo. 1804; *Rugantino*, a melo-drama, 8vo. 1805; *Adelgitha*, a play, 8vo. 1806; *Feudal Tyrants*, a romance, 4 vols. 12mo. 1806; *Tales of Terror*, 3 vols.; *Romantic Tales*, 4 vols. 12mo; *Venoni*, a drama, 8vo. 1809; *Monody on Sir John Moore*, 8vo.; *One o'Clock or the Knight and Wood Demon*, a musical romance, 8vo. 1811; *Timour the Tartar*, a melo-drama, 8vo. 1812; *Poems*, 12mo. 1812; *Rich and Poor*, a comic opera, 1812.

On the death of his father, Mr. Lewis  
Vol. X. M

succeeded to a handsome patrimony, part of which lay in the West Indies. He resided in the Albany when in London, and lived rather in a retired manner. But the latter part of his life he spent in travelling: in his

person he was small and well formed; his countenance expressive; his manners elegant; and his conversation agreeable. He was never married, but has left one daughter.

## PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES

IN THE COUNTIES OF ENGLAND, ARRANGED ALPHABETICALLY.

### BEDFORDSHIRE.

During the whole of last year the average time of actual rain was one hour 47 minutes, and the average quantity 0.68 inches per day. The observations were made in this county.

*Married.*] G. P. Sharpe, esq. of Tempsford, to Maria, eldest daughter of the late Rev. R. Palmer, of Grantham.

*Died.*] At Sheffield, Mrs. Gaye, wife of Mr. C. S. G. surgeon. Her death was occasioned by excessive grief for the hopeless state of her son, (aged 11, who died a few days before) thereby bringing on a premature labour of a still-born infant.

At Chicksand Priory, in his 77th year, Sir George Osborne, bart. a general in the army, and colonel of the 40th regt. foot.

### BERKSHIRE.

*Married.*] Wm. Mount, esq. of Wasing place, to Charlotte, 2d daughter of G. Talbot, esq. of Guyting, Gloucestershire.

The Rev. C. Wood, rector of Tendring, Essex, to Anne, only daughter of the late Rev. E. St. John, of West Court, Finchamstead.

*Died.*] At Reading, Penelope, relict of the late Rev. C. Sturges, formerly vicar of St. Mary's.

At Windsor, Mrs. H. Penlington, 88.

At Hungerford, Mrs. D. Burch, widow, 80. Her eminent piety and charity, in liberally administering to the wants of the neighbouring poor, will be long remembered with regret.

At her house, at Maidenhead Bridge, Lady Pococke, relict of Sir Isaac P. Mr. Isaac P. of Frith street, London, succeeds to her fortune.

At Sunning Hill, Lady Lindsay, widow of General Sir David L. bart.

### BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

At Buckingham assizes seven prisoners received sentence of death, but were all reprieved.

*Married.* At High Wycombe, J. M. Carter, esq. of Hertford, to S. Sarah, 2d daughter of the Rev. J. Price, rector of Great Munden.—Also, Edw. Lewis, esq. of Pigot's Hill, Herts, to Eleanor, 3d daughter of the said Rev. J. Price.

### CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

The rye harvest has commenced in the neighbourhood of Cambridge; the crops are good, well fed in the ear, with a fair length of straw: the wheats, both white and red,

look remarkably well, are good crops at present, and on the turn for a nut-brown.

The works of the Eau Brink Drainage have commenced with great activity. More than a thousand men, with hundreds of carts and horses, are now in constant employ, so that the whole undertaking is expected to be completed within the term of 12 months.

*Died.*] At Cambridge, T. V. Oakes, esq. an eminent surgeon, distinguished by the urbanity of his manners, as well as for skill in his profession. He had practised upwards of 40 years in the town, and was father of a numerous offspring, 10 of whom with the widow survive.

Mr. J. Robinson, of Clayhithe Sluice.

Mr. W. Okey, 47, of Granchester.

Mr. T. Pettet, farmer, of Kirtling.

In his 65th year, Mr. G. Andrews, farmer and grazier, of Friday Bridge, near Wisbich.

### CORNWALL.

Five hundred pounds of the public money has been granted for the relief of the Scilly Islands. The *Cornwall Gazette* makes an additional statement: "A thousand pounds at least is necessary to satisfy their present necessities, and from two to three thousand pounds to establish mackarel and pilchard fisheries, as the means of permanent support." A subscription is recommended for the purpose.

Immense shoals of pilchards have been lately seen off the north coast. Five thousand were lately brought into Looe by the driving boats, and the season is expected to be uncommonly favourable for the fisheries.

*Birth.*] The lady of W. Rashleigh, esq. of a daughter.

*Married.*] At Cardynham, Henry Petro, esq. of the Inniskillen Dragoons, to Elizabeth Anne, eldest daughter of E. J. Glynn, esq. of Glynn.

### CHESHIRE.

Stockport has lately been the scene of serious disturbances. A numerous body of work people struck for wages, and attacking the Poor Loom Factory of Mr. Garside, were at length dispersed by the yeomanry cavalry and a troop of the 15th Light Dragoons. One-and-twenty persons have since been apprehended on a charge of rioting.

That venerable edifice, Chester Cathedral is now in so ruinous a state as to demand its immediate repair. The bishop has addressed a circular note to his clergy, request-



ing them to preach sermons and make collections in their several parishes, to prevent greater dilapidations, if not entire destruction.

At the late Chester fair there was an excellent shew of horses: prime *lits* went off at low prices, inferior ones quite a drug; many taken away unsold. In pigs, and all other cattle, a great reduction in price. An abundant stock of Scotch, Manchester, Yorkshire, Sheffield, and Birmingham goods in the halls, at nearly the same prices as last fair. Irish linens maintain their usual prices. Hops experienced a trifling reduction.

**Married.** P. L. Brooke, esq. of Mere Hall, to E. S. Rowley, eldest daughter of Admiral Sir Charles R.

**Died.]** At Chester, after a long protracted illness, Sarah, wife of G. Rowlands, esq. surgeon.

#### CUMBERLAND.

The promoters of the intended canal from Carlisle to the Solway have announced a meeting to take place during the assizes, at which proper plans will be adopted, with a view to ensure success to the undertaking.

All kinds of crops in this county promise a most abundant produce.

J. C. Satterthwaite, esq. after an arduous service of between 20 and 30 years, has resigned the office of chairman of the county sessions.

The altitude of Skiddaw, according to a recent measurement of Mr. Greatorex, is ascertained to be 1012 yards  $3\frac{1}{2}$  inches.

**Births.** At Carlisle, Mrs. William Norman, of a daughter.—Mrs. Robert Norman, of a daughter.

**Married.]** At Wigton, Mr. Geo. Studholme, saddler, to Miss E. Graves.

At Whitehaven, Mr. W. Grisdale, of the Custom House, to Miss Sawyers, of Corkickle.

Mr. Joseph Henderson, of Coga Hall, to Miss Sarah Coulthard, of Brocklebank.

At Nether Forest, Mr. John Irving, of Longtown, to Miss James, daughter of the Rev. Mr. J.

John Walker, esq. of Flimby Park, to Miss Allanby, of Flimby.

At Beckermont, Jos. Hardey, esq. of Woda Bank, to Miss Hutchinson.

At Workington, the Rev. A. Cuppage, of Stanley Bridge, near Manchester, to Miss A. Frazer.

At Laugholm, Mr. A. Smith, writer, to Miss Reid.

**Died.]** At Carlisle, Frances, the eldest daughter of Peter Dixon, esq. 26.

Mrs. Matthews, wife of Mr. Matthews, draper, in the prime of life, much respected.

At Wedholm Hill, near Wigton, Mr. W. Lightfoot, 60.

At Penrith, in consequence of her clothes catching fire, Mrs. Mary Tolson, aged, 68.

—Miss D. Sirson, 17.

Drowned while bathing in the Derwent, at Workington, John Wildridge, aged 17, very promising youth.

At Alston Moor, Mrs. Walton, killed by a flash of lightning, while standing in an out-house, by the side of her husband and daughter.

At Cockermouth, Mr. John Beeby, 55.

At Linstock, near Carlisle, Mrs. E. Bonstead, 88.

At Clifton, near Penrith, the Rev. Mr. Moorehouse, vicar, 66.

At Maryport, Mr. Simion, advanced in years.

At Burns, near Keswick, Mr. Edmondson, 63.

At Sea, Mr. Fox, master of the Ship, Triton, of Whitehaven.

At Whitehaven, Mr. R. Crosby, 73.

At Ginnis, Mr. John Cummings, 80.

At Wilson Pit, Mr. James Turner, 76.

At Newhouses, Mrs. Coulthard, 83.

At Gilerux, Mr. B. Sanderson, 80.

At Ivegill, Mr. W. Barton, 80.

At Greenhill, Mr. Geo. Peat.

At Caldbeck, Mr. Beattie, surgeon, 32.

#### DERBYSHIRE.

The new and magnificent road from Pelpar to Cromford, along the Banks of the Derwent, (of which some notice was taken in our last,) was completed under the auspices of the Dukes of Devonshire and Rutland, assisted by the neighbouring gentry and some public spirited individuals of Manchester, in the short space of twelve months. Through an extent of thirty-five miles, every hill of any difficulty has been avoided. To those who travel between Derby and Sheffield the distance will be somewhat lengthened, yet the journey will be performed in much less time and with far greater ease than by the usual road. This new line leads through scenery the most delightful, with the advantage also of the Wye, Madock, and Bakewell on the route.

**Married.]** At Wilm, C. Biden, esq. of the East India C. Service, to Harriet, eldest daughter of J. Freeth, esq. of Risley.

**Died.]** At Blackbrook, near Chapel in le Frith, Mr. Aaron Eaton, silver-plater, of Sheffield.

S. Bristowe, esq. 81, of Twyford House, and of Beesthorpe Hall in Nottinghamshire: he acted as a Justice of Peace for both Counties.

#### DEVONSHIRE.

On Monday, June 29, some Cawsand fishermen caught with a small whiting hook, an enormously large halibut, measuring five feet in length, seven inches in thickness, and weighing ninety-nine pounds. On being brought to Plymouth market, it was immediately purchased for Lord Ebrington, candidate for the county, and forwarded to Exeter, decorated profusely at the head and tail, with his Lordship's favours.

A meeting of the Apianian Society at Exeter, announces the advantages that will

accrue by affording a larger additional space to bees, during the present honey season. The reporter asserts that he has a colony of bees which already occupy as much room as would fill two Winchester bushels: five sixths of which are already filled with a rich honeycomb. The present year is most abundant; likely to rival that of 1809, when by judicious management, nearly twelve gallons of honey were produced by a single stock of bees.

*Birth.*] The Lady of Capt. Jn. Bastard, R. N. of a son.

At Sandridge, the Lady of R. W. Newman, esq. of a daughter.

*Married.*] At Exeter, Mr. J. Ellis, currier, to Miss Eliz Thorne.

At Bideford, the Rev. Mr. Stevens, to Miss Eliz. Stapleton.

The Rev. J. Denham, of Willow-street chapel, to Miss Lucy Dunsterville.

At Heavytree, Mr. H. Hooper, third son of Mr. W. H. architect, to Sarah, youngest daughter of Mr. R. Wilcox.

*Died.*] At Exeter, Jos. Powell, esq. merchant; generally respected as a man of unblemished integrity and sincerity.

In his 68th year, Mr. Thos. Salter, master of the Star Inn; the business of which he had conducted with credit, and to the entire satisfaction of commercial gentlemen and others frequenting the house, for 26 years.

At Plymouth, Mr. Gliddow, carpenter of the Navy.

Mr. Hammett, rope-maker

In consequence of the rupture of a blood vessel, Lieut. Crossman, R. N.

Suddenly, Capt. J. Lake, R. N.

Mr. Turner, quarter-man in the Dock-yard.

At Exmouth, Mrs. Cooke, many years conductress of a seminary for young ladies.

Mr. J. Gifford, 54, of the London hotel; he lingered through an illness of four years duration, and had ever possessed a willing disposition to please, connected with an assiduous demeanour.

At Dawlish, Mr. W. Browne, jun. 33, of Collumpton.

At Orreston, near Plymouth, in his 80th year, Lieut. John Burrows, R. N. in which he had served 64 years, and 36 as a Lieutenant; excepting three in Greenwich Hospital, he was the oldest Lieutenant on the list, and he preferred continuing so, as he had twice declined the rank of a Master and Commander.

At Alphington, Mrs. Hamilton, wife of J. H. esq. of Ireland.

At Slade House, near Kings-bridge, S. H. Hayne, esq.

At Teignmouth, Mary, relict of the late J. Smith, esq. of Summer Castle, Lancashire.

#### DORSETSHIRE.

The Bishop of Salisbury embarked at Weymouth July 15, on board the King's ship Tiber, Captain Dacres, and sailed for

the Islands of Jersey and Guernsey. His Lordship's visit is for the purpose of performing the services of confirmation and consecration. The Islands are within the diocese of Winchester, but the bad health of the Bishop has incapacitated him for the duties. His Lordship will be the first English Bishop that has ever visited those Islands in his official capacity.

*Married.* At the Friends Meeting House, John Rutter, of Shaftesbury, son of the late Thomas R. of Bristol, to Ann, eldest daughter of Richard Clarence, of the Minories, London.

*Died.*] Elizabeth, only daughter of Mr. Castleman, solicitor, of Wimborne.

#### DURHAM.

*Married.*] At Stockton-upon-Tees, Mr Wm. Atty, clerk to Messrs. Clerk and Grey, solicitors, to Ann, daughter of the late R. Hughes, esq. and niece to the late R. Brunton, esq.

#### ESSEX.

The warm salt water bath lately constructed at Maldon, in addition to the cold one formerly made by Mr. Edward Bright, proves highly useful and accommodating to the inhabitants of that place and the neighbourhood.

*Married.*] Lieut.-Col. Bruce, to Charlotte, second daughter of Js. Forbes, esq. of Hutton Hall.

Saml. Meredith, esq. to Miss M. Mathews, both of Stratford Green.

At Witham, W. de Croix, esq. of Windsor, to Mary, daughter of the late N. Green, esq. consul at Nice.

At Stanway, B.A. H. Gaskell, to Ann, only daughter of the late W. Goode, esq.

At Leyton, 22, Eliza, eldest daughter of Isaac Solly, esq.

J. E. Wallford, esq. of Bockington, to Harriott, youngest daughter of W. Devon, esq. of Upper Guildford-street, Russell-square.

*Died.*] At Colchester, 80, Mr. Thos. Marshall. He was a man of inoffensive manners, though eccentric in his habits and disposition. He had formerly been a teacher of music of some celebrity.

At Saffron Walden, Thos. Petit, gent. formerly first lieutenant in the South Essex Militia.

#### GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

A very handsome gallery has been lately erected in the ancient and beautiful church of Marshfield by Sir C. B. Codrington, bart. lord of the manor. It is intended for the accommodation of those who have no pews.

*Births.* The lady of Mr. Dickson, of Clifton, of a daughter.

The lady of Col. H. D. Baillie, of Bristol, of a daughter.

*Married.*] Mr. J. C. Hall, of Bristol, to Miss A. Clutterbuck, of Perkeley.

The Rev. J. J. Goodenough, D. D. Master of the Bristol Grammar School, to Isa-



bella, fourth daughter of R. N. Newman, M.D. of Thornbury Park.

At Badminton, Mr. J. Mackay to Miss A. Watts.

At Bristol, Mr. Job Wheatley, of Glasgow, to Maria, third daughter of Mr. T. Edwards, late of Bradford.

*Died.*] At Bristol, the Rev. G. T. Sangar, M. A. curate of St. Werbergh's.—In her 94th year, Mrs. J. Bazin, formerly of the island of Jersey.—Sarah, widow of the late Richard Symes, esq. merchant.

At the Mythe, in her 18th year, Miss Osborne, only child of Mr. T. Osborn, of Tewksbury; a young woman of amiable temper and pleasing manners, and who, during a long illness, manifested the christian virtue of patience in an eminent degree.

In his 84th year, Mr. J. Foreshow, a respectable farmer of Maiseyhampton.

S. Maria, wife of the Rev. R. Worthington, of Swinton, near Cheltenham.

#### HAMPSHIRE.

On Thursday, July 14, the young gentlemen of Winchester College, spoke before the Warden of New College, Oxford, when the medals were awarded as under:—gold medals, to Mr. Crotch, for an English Essay, subject, "There is an heroic innocence as well as an heroic courage;" and to Mr. Wickham, for a Latin Poem, subject, "*Iphigenia in Aulide*."—Silver medals: to Mr. Pilkington, subject, "*Hannibalis ad Scipionem de Pace*," oratio, *liry*; and to Mr. Stonehouse, subject, "Lord Stafford's Speech to the English House of Lords before his condemnation."

The Portsmouth paper announces, that Mr. Edye, late of the dock-yard at Pembroke, is to proceed, in company with Commissioner Upton, to Trincomalee (island of Ceylon), and thence to Cochin, on the Comorandel coast, to contract with the native builders for building six small frigates on the plan of our old sloops of war, with some improvements, to mount 32 guns each—Trincomalee to be used only as a repairing yard.

The Duke of York allowed the late Mr. Rose to retain the office of deputy-warden and keeper of the New Forest during his life; but he has now resolved to hold the courts in person, with the assistance of a steward. He holds his first court on the 24th instant at Lyndhurst.

*Talavera Wheat*.—The introduction of this species into English soil, has been traced to the following circumstance:—After the battle of Talavera, lieut. col. Copson, of the 63d regiment, on the retreat, plucked a few ears of corn from a field of wheat which he was passing through; these he brought over to England, and subsequently presented to Mr. J. Tarver, of Ranville, near Romsey. It appears that the Messrs. Tarver, of Coldeerton Farm, near Andover (sons of Mr. T.) have cultivated this wheat successfully, and it is by them only that the growth of 2

has been introduced into the different adjacent counties.

*Married.*] The Rev. T. Oxenham, of Worting, to Miss Hubbard, of Bacton.

At Newchurch, Isle of Wight, the Rev. T. H. Wilkinson to Miss E. Parker.

The Rev. R. Hampson, missionary to Calcutta, to Harriet, youngest daughter of the late Mr. D. Orange, senior, druggist, of Portsea.

Dr. Lazzaretto, R. N. resident physician of Portsea, to Mrs. Lowe, relict of D. L. esq. solicitor. At Winchester, the Rev. W. Scott, second son of Sir Joseph S. bart. of Great Barr Hall, Staffordshire, to Maria, third daughter of the Rev. Dr. Gabell, head master of Winchester College.

At Southampton, Colonel Wilson, to Miss Saunders.

*Died.*] At Lymington, in his 46th year, Major Wingfield, late of the 36th foot.—Anne, only daughter of the late Mr. J. Davis, alderman of Salisbury.

#### HERTFORDSHIRE.

At Hertford assizes, Miss Hardenn, daughter of a tradesman at Hatfield, obtained a verdict of 4,000l. damages against Mr. Cawston, printer, of Finch-lane, Cornhill, for a breach of a promise of marriage. The promise was couched in these words:—"I will marry you as soon as circumstances will permit." Subsequent to this, Mr. C. had purchased the wedding-ring, and procured the license, and then abruptly broke off the match. The defendant had just come into the possession of a considerable property (20,000l.) by the death of his father.

*Birth.*] At Shenly Parsonage, Mrs. Newcombe, wife of the Rev. T. N. rector, of a son.

*Died.*] In his 65th year, the Rev. D. Jenks, rector of Aldbury.

#### KENT.

The wheat in this district looks beautifully. We wish we could say the same of the barley. Beans are complained of. Pears but an indifferent growth; but cherries, gooseberries, and currants, plentiful. Of apples a great abundance; many trees are literally loaded, and are obliged to be propped up.—It is too early to speak with confidence as to the ultimate produce of the hop plant; but from the present appearance, we have much to hope.

*Birth.*] At her father's house, W. Basklyn, esq. at Slede Hill, the wife of Major Tylden, of the engineers, of a son.

*Married.*] At Speldhurst, near Tunbridge, Lord Cochrane, to Miss C. C. Barnes, late of Bryanstone-street, London.

At Fakenham, Fr. Devey, esq. to Frances Buttivant, fourth daughter of J. B. esq. of Kennington, formerly of Norwich.

At Hawkhurst, the Rev. J. H. Howlett, vicar of Hollington, to Sarah, eldest daughter of Mr. Fr. Ayerst.

At Maidstone, Webster Gillman, esq. to

Miss E. Woodroffe.—J. N. Abdy, esq. to C. Georgina, eldest daughter of T. King, esq.

**Died.]** At Sitingbourne, the Rev. Isaac Lightfoot, of the establishment, in the prime of life, and son to the late Mr. J. Lightfoot, solicitor, of Wigton.

At Tudely, the Rev. Joseph Sanderson, rector, much respected. He was born at Sebergham Church Town, in Cumberland, about the year 1766, of a very respectable family, and was educated at the Grammar School there, under that excellent classical scholar the late Rev. John Stubbs. He entered into holy orders in 1787, and was several years assistant in the Free Grammar School of Tunbridge, of which the learned Dr. Knox, celebrated for his Essays and Sermons, was master. He afterwards became private tutor in the family of Lord le Despencer who, in 1814, as a reward for his services, presented him with the living of Tudely; but such is the uncertainty of human life, he was not destined long to enjoy it. His death was in consequence of apoplexy, the second attack of which deprived his parishioners and the world of an exemplary divine, and a worthy member of society. The fatal attack was on Sunday, June the 21st, while delivering his text from the pulpit. He was conveyed home, and immediately bled, but he soon after fell into a deep sleep, from which he awoke no more! His only surviving brother, Mr. Thos. Sanderson (of whom the readers of this magazine have before heard), is a person highly distinguished by his poetical productions. He has long celebrated the picturesque beauties of his native county (Cumberland) in his writings.

At Gravesend, Mrs. Pocock, wife of Mr. P. printer and bookseller, and only sister of R. Hinde, esq. one of the present coroners.

At Mablestone, Mr. Scalten, assistant to Messrs. Pine and Ellis, ironmongers.

At Cranbrook, Mr. T. Wilmshurst, master of the Bull Inn for nearly half a century.

#### LANCASHIRE.

The dock duties of Liverpool, which in 1817 were 75,899l. 16s. 4d. have this year risen to 98,328l. 8s. 3d., being an increase of 22,638l. 11s. 11d.

1817, 6,879 vessels, 653,425 tons, 75,899l. 16s. 4d.

1818, 6,779 vessels, 754,630 tons, 98,328l. 8s. 3d.

The oldest tower of Lancaster castle, called the Dungeon Tower, has lately been taken down. It is computed that 1,500 years and upwards have intervened since its first erection. The floor was formed of stones, about two feet in length and six or eight inches square, set on end, and bound together with iron; thus forming a sort of pavement—This stone work rested on a bed of solid marl, about three feet in thickness. Beneath the bed of marl, which the workmen

have just removed, a number of horses teeth have been and are almost daily discovering. The Tower has been originally designed for a dungeon—the teeth, it may be added, are found very plentifully in other departments of the castle.

Owing to demands for increase of wages made by the dyers and spinners, during some days past, a turn out of persons employed in these branches of manufacture has been resorted to by the claimants. Public processions of large bodies of dyers, including, of course, many boys and very young men, have paraded the streets of Manchester, presenting an orderly, but distressing spectacle of unemployed persons, amounting to some thousands. On the same plan, combining the same undesirable effects, great bodies of spinners have also been marshalled, marching in solemn order through selected districts in this town. Of these a great part are children, what is worse females; and the gross number of labourers in this line now spending their time in idleness, is, not less, it is said, than 11 or 12,000.

In the gardens of Mr. France, at Bebington, near Liverpool, there is now growing a cucumber of the Egyptian kind, measuring seven feet two inches in length—and still increasing in magnitude!

**Married.]** T. Taylor, esq. of Rhodes Hill, Ashton-under-Lyne, to Miss E. Whitaker, youngest daughter of Mr. W. of Oldham.

**Died.]** At Lancaster, Mr. R. Johnson, county treasurer.

At Liverpool, in his 56th year, T. Rodie, esq. merchant.

#### LINCOLNSHIRE.

There is now living at Skipton, near Louth, a cottager, named Edward Dowse, at the advanced age of 90 years and 11 months, who enjoys his sight and hearing, and, with the assistance of a little boy, manages his little farm and attends Louth market regularly on foot.

A correspondent of the Sheffield Iris complains of the long suspension and delay that have attended the proceedings of a Committee appointed (March 5th last) to investigate the church wardens accounts, and to inquire into the necessity and legality of a church rate. He represents, at some length, the inconvenience and injury that must be sustained in consequence of further procrastination, &c.

The Bishop of Lincoln has lately consecrated a new chapel in the West Fen, and another in Wildmore Fen. More chapels will be erected hereafter in these Fens, as also one or more in the East Fen.

**Married.]** At Grantham, G. Sharpe, esq. to Miss Palmer, daughter of the late Rev. R. P.

At Ilby, Mr. W. Blackburn, farmer and grazier, to Miss Bowis.



R. Walker, esq. to Mrs. Dixon, widow of Capt. D. both of Boston.

At *Burgh*, Mr. T. Stephens, an officer of the exercise, to Miss J. Charlton.

At *Gainsboro'*, Mr. G. Watson, of Hull, to Mrs. Stephenson, widow, late of Beverly.

Mr. J. Kirkbride, of Wood street, Chancery Lane, London, to Miss El. W. Jones, of Stamford.

Mr. J. Lowe, cornfactor, son of Alderman Charles L. of Stamford, to Miss Peach, of Litchfield, daughter of R. P. esq. High sheriff of Rutland.

*Died.*] At *Louth*, Mr. J. Walker, 62.

At *Boston*, Mrs. M. Phisic, widow, late of *Fishert*.

At the house of her son-in-law, H. Southerby, esq. (in *Skirbeck Quarter*) Mrs. Sarah Barker, widow, a member of the Society of Friends, of which she was an elder. She was a well informed and agreeable companion, and to the poor she was ever a bountiful benefactress.

At *Grantham*, Jane Wachorn. This young woman was working at her usual occupation in the fields, and having drunk some cold water while very hot, her death followed in three days afterwards.

#### MONMOUTHSHIRE.

*Died.*] At *Chepstow*, Mr. Jas. Price, of the *George Inn*.

#### NORFOLK.

*Married.*] The Rev. H. Dawson, M.A. second son of W. D. esq. of *St. Leonard's Hill*, Berks, to Juliana, youngest daughter of Sir Robert Luxton, bart. of *Shadwell Lodge*.

Mr. J. Ansell, of *Brunswick place*, *City road*, *Middlesex*, to Miss S. Booth, daughter of Colonel Mr. T. B. of the *Castle Inn*, *Norwich*.

*Jan. 12.* In his 40th year, the Rev. E. Barnfield, dissenting minister, of *Worwell*, near *Harleston*.

At *Norwich*, in his 85th year, Mr. J. Osmorth. He served the office of city sheriff in 1812.

Capt. J. Murray, 73, formerly of the 9th regt. of foot.

At *Lyons*, E. Brewster, gent. 66, one of the Society of Friends.

At *Yarmouth*, Mr. Craggy, formerly an officer in the *Guards*.

Mr. W. Forth, of *East Dereham*, 73. Suffered mortality through a long and active life had partly settled him to the character of an honest man.

Mr. C. Morton, merchant, of *Downham*, formerly of *West Basing*. He was in the act of playing on a bowling green, when rising up to mark his cast he complained of a pain in his heart, dropped down, and instantly expired.

Mr. E. Mann, of *St. German's*, near *Lyons*.

In his 24th year, Mr. T. Nottidge, of *Christ college*, *Cambridge*, second son of G. N. esq. of *Casne*, *Bedfordshire*. Having

received a violent fall from his gig the preceding day, he was suddenly summoned from the flowery paths of life, to practise the trying task of christian patience. He was considered as a very promising youth.

#### NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

The town and neighbourhood of *Northampton* have been in a state of agitation and alarm for some months past, in consequence of a number of desperate burglaries, &c. committed nightly. It was not till very lately that a person of respectable appearance and occupation was suspected to guide the movements of this formidable band.—The gang wore masks, and acted with all that mysterious, but decisive impetuosity, which characterise similar incidents in German story. The secret has been at length disclosed, and the inhabitants in general were struck with amazement at finding those very robbers acting in the day time as honest, industrious, sober residents of the town. Five of the multitude have been apprehended and brought up for trial; one of the most important among them has turned king's evidence. His name is Hill or Hills, and he is by trade a baker. The four other prisoners (*Minards*, *George*, *Barrows*, and *Darwen*) have been found guilty and sentence of death passed on them. They have all however been reprieved in consequence of the earnest intercession of some of the principal inhabitants. The prisoners had lived in credit, and in their nocturnal depredations, wore masks and carried fire-arms, but without powder and ball. If interrupted, they behaved in the most resolute and ferocious manner.

*Married.*] Mr. J. Sloane, lace manufacturer, of *Wellingboro'*, to Miss Reb. Merridew of *Coventry*.

#### NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

*Birth.*] Mrs. Bell, of *Nottingham*, delivered of three fine children, two girls and a boy; the mother and children are all likely to do well.

*Died.*] At *Nottingham*, Mr. T. Chandle, 44.

Mr. Joseph Vick, 45.

Mr. C. Cozens, of the firm of *Child, Cozens, and Co.* *London* and *Nottingham*.

At *Newark*, Anne, second daughter of Mr. Alderman *Readett*, 18.

#### OXFORDSHIRE.

*Married.*] D. F. Warner, esq. A.B. of the University, to *Sylviana Maria*, youngest daughter of the late R. W. Vaughan, esq. of *Bristol*.

*Died.*] At *Oxford*, Mrs. A. Bennett, wife of Mr. J. B. sub-treasurer of *Christ Church*.

At *Henley-upon-Thames*, in her 63d year Mrs. C. Innes.

At *Bicester*, Mr. W. T. Wright, 25.

#### SHERIFFS.

The *Salorian Journal* makes mention of a new method of shoeing horses. It consists of two pieces joined by a hinge and defended

by a strong steel-headed rivet, which, by adapting itself to the expansion of the foot, is intended to prevent contraction.

How to make barm when in distress:—Boil one pound of good flour, a quarter of a pound of brown sugar, and a little salt, in two gallons of water for an hour. When milk-warm bottle it and cork it close. It will be fit for use in 24 hours. One pint of of this will make 18 pounds of bread.

*Married.*] Mr. Williams, solicitor, of Shrewsbury, to Mary, eldest daughter of Mr. T. Price, of the Strand, London.

*Died.*] At Shrewsbury, Mrs. Ann Harris, 92.

John Lyon, esq.

At Welshpool, Miss Morris, of the Three Tuns Inn.

Mr. T. K. Pritchard, surgeon, of Buildwas, 54.

#### SOMERSETSHIRE.

The streets of the town of Wellington are now paving for the first time. At laying the first stone, 700 loaves of bread were distributed amongst the poor in honour of the event.

A neat chapel was opened on Wednesday, July 15, at Mawboro', near Axbridge.

*Married.*] At Wells, R. Burford, esq. to Harriott, sister of J. P. Tudway, esq.

Capt. Wm. Britton, of New York, to Miss S. Pocker, of Wurmley.

Mr. Stone, of Samford, to Miss Giles, of Vellowood Farm.

Mr. M. Pomphrey, to Martha, second daughter of Mr. Ab. B. Prichard, both of Portishead.

Mr. C. Cook, second son of Mr. T. C. of Bath, to Miss M. Dew, of Bathwick.

At Bath, R. W. Browne esq. to Alicia Powell, eldest daughter of Dr. Chichester.

*Died.*] At Bath, Mr. John Portch, many years resident in the city.

Mrs. Martha Whitmarsh, of Salisbury.

Mrs. Mary Thompson, 103, many years cook to the late Mrs. Plunkett, of the Circus.

At Taunton, in his 17th year, Henry, only son of Henry Edridge, esq. of Margaret street, Cavendish square, London.

At Overn Hill, near Bristol, Dr. Joseph Mason Cox.

At Bristol Hotwells, Miss Langton, eldest daughter of W. Gore L. esq. colonel of the Oxfordshire militia.

At Bathford Vicarage, El. Arabella, the interesting and eldest daughter of the Rev. J. Williams. This afflicted parent has to bewail the loss, within a short time past, of an amiable wife, son, and daughter, an uncle, and a nephew.

At Leyton, aged 22, Eliza, eldest daughter of Isaac Solly, esq.

#### STAFFORDSHIRE.

Fourteen colliers have been committed to Stafford jail, making the numbers which have been committed 76; besides 40 in the prison at Wolverhampton. The charge is,

for absenting themselves from their master's employ, and for refusing to work for wages that had previously been agreed for.

*Married.*] At Stoke-upon-Trent, J. W. Rathbone, esq. of Coton End, near Gomsall, to Miss Johnson, of High Croft House.

Mr. Jos. Williamson, to Miss Perry, both of Hanley.

*Died.*] At Stafford Mrs. Padmore, widow.

At Wolverhampton, Miss Mary Homer. 26.—Mr. John Bridgwood, 83.

At Aston, near Woore, Francis, son of W. Pymm, esq. 46.

#### SUFFOLK.

Harvest has commenced in many parts of the country, under a very favourable prospect with respect to wheat, which has been much improved by the late retreshing showers of rain. There is also great reason to hope that barleys have not suffered so much as to cause an alarm of any scarcity of that grain.

The parish church of Horringer, near Bury, has undergone a thorough repair, and the Gothic tower has been ornamented with a complete new ring of six bells, cast by Mr. Dobson, of Downham, in the key of A, the tenor weighing 11 cwt.

Upwards of 50 beautiful Roman coins have been lately discovered in a field belonging to the Marquis Cornwallis, near Eye. From the great length of time they had remained in the earth, the workmen had considerable difficulty in getting them out entire.

*Married.*] At Ipswich, Henry Hayward, gent. leaving a widow and 11 children.—Mrs. Reinhold, 80, third daughter of the late Rev. W. Reeve.

At Hadleigh, the Rev. W. B. Bransby, of Kenton, to Ann, daughter of Mr. J. Priuy.

*Died.*] At Halesworth, in his 81st year, Edw. Vincent, gent.

At Beccles, Mr. John Turner, late serjeant in the 1st regt. of dragoon guards. He entered the army in 1765, and served in the battle of Minden.

At Glenham, in a friend's house in his 40th year, the Rev. E. Blomfield, of Redenhall, with Harleston, leaving a wife and eight children.

Mr. J. Lucking, of Shellow Hall.

At Sunningfield, 83, the Rev. Peter Jenkins, a Catholic minister, many years a resident in the town and neighbourhood of Bury. He was a liberal friend to the poor, and was deservedly esteemed for his learning and unaffected simplicity.

In her 54th year, Rebecca, wife of the Rev. Wm. Haddock, of Botedale.

At her father's house in Drinkstone, in her 28th year, H. Mary, wife of Mr. Jaggard, draper, of Bury. She bore a tedious affliction with great Christian fortitude.

#### SURREY.

*Births.*] Mrs. Parrot, jun. of a daughter, at Tooting.



The lady of H. C. Worth, esq. of Beverley Cottage, of a daughter.

*Married.]* Mr. H. Goodrich Willett, of Brixton, youngest son of F. W. esq. banker, of Brandon, in Suffolk, to Eliza, daughter of the late Thos. Grundy, esq.

At Clapham, the Rev. Matthew Morris Preston, A. M. fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, to Eliza, eldest daughter of the late Francis Garratt, esq. of Clapham Common.

H. L. Albert, esq. late of the 5th regt. to Jane, only daughter of M. Wilkes, esq. of Godstone.

At Kingaton, at the Friend's meeting house, Joseph Marsh, of Watling street, London, to Elizabeth, 2d daughter of T. Shewell, esq. of Camberwell.

*Died.]* At Cobham Park, in his 67th year, after a tedious illness, Harvey Christian Combe, esq. alderman, and many years M.P. for the city of London.

At Blackheath, of an enlargement of the heart, Esther, the only remaining daughter of Edw. Stirling, esq. in her 11th year. This is the third loss of the same afflicting nature experienced by Mr. S. within the last four months.

#### SUSSEX.

The contract to execute the works of the Arundel and Portsmouth canal has been made with Messrs. Dyson and Thornton (engineers of the county of York) at 28,000*l.* below Mr. Rennie's original estimate.

*Notes, July 18:—*"Our farmers are with cheerfulness looking forward to a golden harvest. A season more favourable to the growth of wheat was never experienced; the quality must be excellent, and the quantity most abundant."

There is now in the possession of Mr. J. Bridger, of Pagham, near Chichester, a goose 36 years old, which this season laid 31 eggs!

*Married.]* At Rye, J. Henderson, esq. of Ludgate Hill, to Miss L. Selsby, of Walworth.

*Died.]* At Brighton, Mrs. C. Bostock, relict of the late Rev. S. B. vicar of East Grinstead.

After a long illness, C. Garth Colleton, esq. of Haines Hall, in Berkshire.

At Bognor, W. J. Colman, esq. of Upper Harley street, London.

At Bishopstoke, Cordelia, wife of Captain Henry B. Mason, R. N.

At Staplehurst, in the poor-house, after an illness of three months, William Allen, aged two years and five months. Before his illness this child could imitate, with singular promptitude, the reading and singing of psalms and hymns; and in his expiring moments he made an attempt to sing, and with almost his last breath was heard to articulate: "Lord receive me!"—a singular instance of the effect of early religious instruction.

#### WARWICKSHIRE.

*Married.]* At Coventry, G. G. Smith, esq. late of the 9th lancers, to the Baroness de Daubrawa.

*Died.]* At Birmingham, Mr. R. Timmins.

Mr. T. Dale, of the Rein Deer Inn.

Mrs. Bendrey, daughter of Mr. J. Thaynes, of Litchfield.

At Stratford upon Avon, J. Payton, esq. twice mayor of the borough, 72.

At the Hotel, Leamington Spa, of an apoplectic fit, M. Reid, esq. of Leicester, and brother of Dr. R. of Grenville-street, London.—Also at Leamington, from sudden illness, Sir Thomas Barnard, bart. D. C. L. well known for his zealous labours and writings philosophical and moral. His title descends to his only brother, Mr. Barnard, merchant, of Pall-Mall, London.

#### WESTMORELAND.

When Mr. Brougham resigned the contest for this county, the final state of the poll (only the 5th day) was—For Lord Lowther, 1,211; Colonel Lowther, 1,157; Mr. Brougham, 889.

#### WILTSHIRE.

The first stone of a new county gaol was lately laid at Salisbury with much ceremony. Estimate of the expenses of the building 21,000*l.*

*Married.]* At Salisbury, the Rev. R. Fletcher, B. A. of Cobham Common, to M. C. Louis, youngest daughter of R. Thomas, M. D.

Mr. J. Longe, of Tockenham, to Miss S. Hopkins, of Lyneham.

*Died.]* Miss Luxford, sister to Mr. L. solicitor, of Bradford, and to the late Mr. L. editor and joint proprietor of the Salisbury and Winchester Journal.

In the prime of life, universally beloved and regretted, Miss Pinnock, of Salisbury, eldest daughter of the late J. Pinnock, esq. of Winchester. This lady was on a visit at the house of J. Woodridge, esq. solicitor, and returning from a drive with Mrs. W. in her phaeton, the horse suddenly became restive from a reptile creeping out of a hedge, when she was thrown from her seat with such violence, as to produce a contusion on the brain, which occasioned her death.—Mrs. W. escaped unhurt; but her son, who was driving them, was thrown from the box, and severely bruised.

#### WORCESTERSHIRE.

The City of Worcester has published an advertisement inviting persons willing to contract for the erection and completion of a gas work capable of supplying 1000 burners; to send tenders &c. stating the buildings, the retorts, condensing cistern, purifiers, tar vessels, gasometers, tanks, pipes, and all other requisites for the completion of the works. The gas company's engineer to exhibit a plan of the City, to

shew the length of pipes wanting and site where the works are to be erected.

The late Thomas Ingram, esq. of Ticknell, near Bewdley, has bequeathed the sum of 600*l.* the interest whereof to be applied to the payment of a clergyman, who is annually to preach in Birmingham, or elsewhere (as the governors in Birmingham Free School shall direct) a sermon to enforce humane treatment to all dumb animals, particularly horses.

The accounts from the hop-plantations are generally favourable; on the strong lands and wood lands, the plant looks remarkably well; in other situations, the appearance is not so good.

The orchards throughout all the cyder counties never displayed a richer appearance, in a productive district, four hogsheads were lately sold from 20*l.* to 60*l.* per hogshead.

*Birth.*] At Spring Bank, the lady of J. Byrne, esq. of a son.

#### YORKSHIRE.

The farmers of the West Riding have been actively engaged in the hay harvest, and a finer season for this purpose has not been known in the memory of man. The crop is slender, but being gathered in excellent condition, there will be no loss, and the saving of expence in making hay will go far towards compensating the farmer.

Kiln Croft Mill, the property of Messrs. Marnaduke, Fox, and Co. of Dewsbury, has been lately destroyed by fire. The fire broke out about two or three o'clock in the morning; and though the alarm was speedily given, in less than three hours the whole was reduced to a heap of ruins. Nothing was saved, and the damage is estimated at 8,000*l.* about one half of which is insured.

It appears from the *Sheffield Mercury*, that many of the inhabitants have been much annoyed by the forwardness of young men placing themselves on Sundays in the doorways of different shops, &c. To check this intrusion, the shop-keepers have in general fixed a slanting piece of board, made to fit a groove at the bottom of the door, and so adjusted as to hang a little over the step, and thus completely to exclude admission.

On Wednesday, July 8, the first stone of the remaining half of Ouse Bridge was laid, and the first abutment finished in the short space of six days. The workmanship in general is performing with correctness and dispatch; nor has any accident hitherto occurred to any concerned in the undertaking.

*Died.*] At Leeds, Mr. J. Nixon, 60, of the firm of Fisher, Nixon and Co. merchants; an universal benignity in his character had won him general esteem.

Mrs. Backhouse, wife of Mr. D. B. 45, dyer.

James, eldest son of Mr. James Robinson, hosiery. 17.

At Scarborough, Mr. P. Beverley.

At Knaresborough, Mr. W. Young, 74, of the Elephant and Castle.

At Sheffield, Mr. Charles Booth, 80, late proprietor of the Royal Alexander coach from Sheffield to Leeds.—Mr. Flockton, 23.

At Ferrybridge, Lieut.-Gen. Wm. Simpson, of Piccorthy.

At Beverley, at an advanced age, Mrs. Sterne, relict of the late R. S. esq. of Hull.

At Hull, Mrs. Coates, 79, wife of Mr. Henry C. merchant.

Robert Crowe, esq. of Kiplin, in the N. Riding, leaving only one child, married to John de Laval, Earl of Tyrconnel.

In his 77th year, Mr. D. Jennings, worsted manufacturer, of Sowerby Hall, near Halifax.

At an advanced age, Mr. Wm. Sharpe, boat-builder, of Knottingley, near Ferrybridge.

The Rev. J. Petch, 45, vicar of North Cave.

At Cayton, near Scarborough, 73, Mr. T. Nesfield, corn-factor.

Sarah Firth, of Bradley, 75: within the last sixteen years, this unfortunate person has been accused and persecuted by an illiterate neighbourhood as a witch!

John Hardwick, 36, of Colton, near Leeds, better known by the name of *Old Chippy*. He fell from his cart while loading hay, in consequence of which his neck was dislocated, and he died instantly. He had been a constant attendant on Leeds market for nearly seventy years.

#### SCOTLAND.

*Law Appointments in Scotland.*—John Hope, esq. to be one of his Majesty's Advocates Depute, in the room of Mr. McCormick, appointed Sheriff of Bute; Robert Bruce, esq. to be Sheriff of the county of Argyle; and Thomas Maitland, esq. to be Sheriff of the county of Wigton.

In Sanda, one of the Orkney Isles, the sand has lately been blown away to the depth of nearly twenty feet and has discovered the remains of buildings of a remote antiquity inclosed by stone walls nearly half a mile in extent; some of the houses are very large and roofed with stones of prodigious size. There are circular tumuli, each containing three graves, none of which are more than four feet six inches in length, and there is no tradition afloat that can throw light on these very curious remains which have undergone hitherto but a very slight investigation.

Aberdeen, July 18, during this week or ten days past, a number of whales of the species called *Spinners*, have appeared on this coast, and in our bay some of them apparently of such prodigious size as to be from 80 to 90 feet in length, and larger than the common whale killed at Greenland. On coming up to blow, they raise the water to a considerable height, its appearance at a distance is that of a column of smoke.



## IRELAND

The Corporation, and most of the public bodies of Dublin, have voted Addresses to Mr. Grattan, expressive of their abhorrence of the late flagrant outrage offered to his person in the proceedings of the late election.

At Dublin, W. Kavanagh, esq. The funeral procession to Bonnis House, the splendid mansion of Mr. K. was attended by about forty gentlemen's carriages, and by upwards of 3000 persons. During the last summer, Mr. K's expenditure for the relief of the poor of his neighbourhood exceeded 2000l. besides which he gave employment to upwards of 100 workmen or labourers. His noble mansion and extensive estates, worth 20,000l. per annum, devolve to his brother Thomas Kavanagh, esq. of Ballyragget.

*Died.*] On his estate at Coolmine, Ald. Kirkpatrick, esq.; Alderman of Dublin; twelve children, six sons and six daughters survive him.

## ABROAD.

*Died.*] At Pisa, in Tuscany, where she went for the benefit of her health, the Hon. Charlotte Plunkett, sister to Lord Cloncurry. In 1803 she was married to Edward, eldest son to Lord Dunsany, by whom she has left two sons and one daughter.

At Calcutta, of an epidemic fever, Mr. H.

Coldwell, 21, second officer of the East India Company's ship the Frederick-Maria, and second son of the late Mr. T. C. of Wakefield.

At Angostura on the Oronoko, South America, after five day's illness of the climate fever, Richard, second son of Mr. C. Davis, of South Hayes; he was considered as a youth of promising talents.

On his passage from India, Colonel Kelly, of the 24th regiment. This gentleman had distinguished himself in the service of his country in America, in Egypt, in the Peninsula, where he was severely wounded, and lastly in the Nepal war. He was on his return to Europe for the recovery of his health.

At Mizapore, Nov. 8, Captain Andrew O'Shea, of the 8th native regiment, second son of A. O'S. esq. of Baker street, Portman-square.

At Weymar, Prince Kourakin.

On the 30th of May, off the Western Islands, on his passage from Bengal, Mr. T. Trew, 23, of the East India Company's ship Minerva, son of Mr. T. of Southbrook, near Exeter.

In Barcelona, Captain-Gen. Castanos, commander-in-chief at the battle of Baylen, in the Peninsular war.

At Rio Janeiro, Commodore John Douglas, 62

## REPORT IN CHEMISTRY, NATURAL PHILOSOPHY, &amp;c.

Mr. GAY LUSSAC has announced it as his opinion that the apparent conversion of animal bodies into fat is merely a deception, and is nothing else than the wasting away of the muscular fibres while the fat remains. In corroboration of this opinion he states that fibrin of blood, being kept in water renewed once every two or three days for three months, was all wasted away and no fat whatever remained. Muscle of beef and liver being treated in the same way, some fatty matter remained. Dr. Thomson however has little doubt that something more than mere putrefaction takes place, at least in certain cases and adduces the following fact. About the year 1684 a poor woman was drowned in a moss in Ayrshire and carried for interment to a neighbouring church-yard, but the curate refused to permit her body to be interred in consecrated ground. She was in consequence carried back and buried in the place where she was found. The proprietor of the estate had the curiosity last year to open the grave. The body was found entire and even the plaid in which it had been wrapped was in good preservation: but the whole body was converted into a saponaceous matter. A portion cut from the thigh and sent to the Glasgow museum was examined by Dr. Thomson. On treating it with alcohol he found it composed chiefly of adipocire, but there remained undissolved a number of thin filma, exactly resembling in appearance the coats of the bladder. The quantity of fatty matter in this instance was by far too great to suppose it to have pre-existed in the living body.

At the last meeting of the French Academy of Sciences, M. Gay Lussac communicated a note upon a new metal discovered by Professor Stromeyer of Gottingen, and named *cadmium*. It is as white as tin, combines easily with other metals, and fuses and volatilizes in less time than zinc. It is found in abundance in the mines of the last mentioned metal. Its specific weight is 8.65. This discovery is expected by M. Gay Lussac to prove of great importance to the arts, on account of the properties possessed by the new metal, and of those which it has the power of imparting to metals with which it is capable of amalgamating.

Dr. McCulloch has discovered two new minerals in Scotland. The first is easily recognized by its resemblance to indurated steatite or noble serpentine and by its green colour, on a fresh fracture, shortly turning to black, when it can scarcely be distinguished by the eye from jet or dry coal: it is also infusible before the blow-pipe. Dr. M. has given it the name of *chlorophacite*, from its most obvious property. It occupies amygdaloidal cavities in the trap rocks.—The second is a white powder of a harsh feel, but incapable of scratching glass and nearly as fusible as that substance, producing a transparent colourless bead; characters sufficient to distinguish it from any mineral hitherto described. It occupies similar cavities in trap, and he has given to it from its leading character the name of *conite*.

**ÆTHERIOSCOPE.**—Professor Leslie, of Edinburgh, has invented an instrument called an *Ætherioscope*, for measuring the cold transmitted from the higher regions of the atmosphere into the lower. By this the relative temperature of remote and elevated as well as of accessible parts may be ascertained. The deductions already drawn from the use of the *Ætherioscope* are, that cold pulses shoot downward from the sky, and warm pulses are sent upward from the heated air near the earth.

**NEW ALKALI.**—The New Alkali discovered in Sweden by M. Arfwedson has attracted great attention in the chemical world. It has been called *Lithia*, and was first found in the Mineral Petalite at Utoen. It is readily obtained by fusing the mineral with pot-ash, dissolving the whole in Muriatic Acid, evaporating to dryness, and digesting in Alcohol. *Lithia* is at the rate of about 5 per cent. in the Petalite; but in the Triphane or Spodumene it reaches to 8 per cent. The mine at Utoen also produces another substance, crystallized lepidolite, in which it is in the proportion of 4 per cent. Pure *Lithia* is very soluble in water, has a very acrid and caustic taste, and acts powerfully on blue vegetable colours. It also acts strongly on platinum when heated, has a strong affinity for acids, and a very high neutralizing power, even surpassing that of Magnesia. The proportion of its oxygen is calculated at from 43.5 to 44.84 per cent.

The numerous quarries and excavations lately made about the metropolis of Scotland, and particularly on the Calton Hill have afforded many objects of curiosity to the Mineralogist and Geologist. What is most worthy of remark is, that the Calton Hill has disclosed numerous appearances so destructive of the theory of its volcanic formation, and conclusive of its crystallization from a state of aqueous solution, that it may be said to have almost destroyed the Huttonian doctrine in the city of its birth.

Zircon has been found imbedded in granite veins or beds near Fort Augustus, in the North of Scotland.

An apparently rich vein of Antimony has been discovered on the estate of the Earl of Fife, in Bannfshire. A specimen of the ore, analysed by Professor Jameson, of Edinburgh, was found to contain 70 parts of the metal, and 30 of sulphur.

Dr Jacob, demonstrator of anatomy in the University of Dublin, has discovered and demonstrated in his lectures on the diseases of the eye, this spring, a membrane covering the external surface of the retina in man and other animals. Its extreme delicacy accounts for its not having been hitherto noticed. He arrived at the discovery by means of a new method of displaying and examining this and other delicate parts. He argues from analogy the necessity of the existence of such a membrane, as parts so different in structure and functions as the retina and choroid coat must otherwise be in contact, in contradiction to the provisions of the animal economy in general. He intends shortly to lay before the public a detailed account of the discovery, with the method of displaying the membranes.

**CRYSTALLIZATION OF TIN.**—This art which has of late attracted much notice on account of its facility of application and brilliant effect was discovered accidentally about three years ago by a Frenchman, named Bagot, at Brussels, though his claim is questioned by others. The process is stated as follows:—Dissolve four ounces of muriate of soda in eight ounces of water, and add two ounces of nitric acid; or, eight ounces of water, two ounces of nitric acid, and three ounces of muriatic acid; or, eight ounces of water, two ounces of muriatic acid, and one ounce of sulphuric acid. Either of these mixtures is to be poured warm in a sheet of turned iron, placed upon a vessel of stoneware; it is to be poured in in separate portions till the sheet is completely covered: it is then to be plunged into water, slightly acidulated, and washed. The operation is completed by drying.

A tin-plate submitted to this process instead of a pallid surface, assumes the appearance of mother of pearl in richness of colour, and shoots forth into an infinite variety of figures and reflections, equal to enamel, and uncommonly picturesque.



## BANKRUPTS

FROM JUNE 23 TO JULY 23, 1818, INCLUSIVE.

Where the address of the Solicitor is not mentioned, he must be understood to reside at the same place as the bankrupt. The Solicitors' names are between parentheses.

- ABBOT S. Swithins lane, London, merchant (Sweet & Stokes, Basinghall-st.)  
 Alcock E. Atherstone, Warwick, hat-manufacturer (Carter, Coventry)  
 Armitage W. sen. Thorne, Yorkshire, mariner. (Walsley, Hull & Ellis, Chancery lane)  
 Ashworth A. Stanfield, Yorkshire, fustian manufacturer (Radley, Oldham)  
 Ashworth J. Manchester, grocer (Makinson, Temple)  
 Attwood J. Oldbury, Salop, victualler (Swain & Co. Frederick's pl. Old Jewry)  
 Ball J. Watling-st London, straw hat manufacturer (Sweet & Stokes, Basinghall-street)  
 Barlow J. Blackburn, Lancaster, bookbinder (Robinson, Blackburn.)  
 Baron M. Calford, Gloster, scrivener (Addington & Gregory, Bedford-row)  
 Barton J. St. James's place, St. James's street, dress maker  
 Blore R. Craven-place, Baywater, stone mason (Dawson, Saville place)  
 Blower J. H. Tower hill, gun maker (Evitt & Rixons, Haydon square)  
 Booth W. G. & R. Bishopwearmouth, ship builders (Blackiston, Symond's Inn)  
 Butt J. St. John's, Wapping, common brewer (Rowland & Young, Lincoln's Inn)  
 Clegg J. C. Manchester, timber merchant (Hurd & Co. Temple)  
 Colbourn J. Pudding lane, London, fish salesman (Bower, Clifford's Inn)  
 Cooke & Brennan, Strand, London, dealers in musical instruments (Milne & Parry, Temple)  
 Coward T. Langholm Bridge, Lancaster, dulcimer (Baxter & Bowker, Gray's Inn place)  
 Cunliffe R. Astley, Lancashire, shopkeeper (Gaskell, Wigan)  
 Dawson W. Wetherby, Yorkshire, innkeeper (Lake, Dowgate hill)  
 Ford J. Blidborough st. Burton Crescent, builder (Cope, Wilson str. Gray's Inn)  
 Gibbs J. Bishopsgate Without, grocer, tea dealer (Swain & Co. Frederick's place)  
 Godwin E. Tottenham Court-road, cheesemonger, (Poole & Greenfield, Gray's Inn-square)  
 Hall M. & Hall T. Kingston upon Hull, woollen drapers (Spence, Threadneedle st.)  
 Hornby T. the younger, Appleby, Westmorland, draper (Poole & Greenfield, Gray's Inn)  
 Hornby T. Cornhill, stockbroker (Jennings & Collier, Cary st. Lincoln's Inn)  
 Jones J. Cambridge, cabinet maker (Toone & Mill, Bedford row)  
 Knight R. Stone Breaks, Yorkshire, clothier (Clarke & Co. Chancery lane)  
 Lee R. Great Winchester st. underwrites (Farran Winchester str.)  
 Linders W. Fetzworth, Oxon, innkeeper (Rose & Slater, Gray's Inn square)  
 Lippeat W. Keancot, Somerset, tallow chandler (Highmoore, Scotland yard)  
 Mitchell J. St. James's str. wine merchant (Kearsey & Spurr, Bishopsgate st.)  
 Moly J. B. Hawk Church, Dorset, baker (King & Lukin, Bedford row)  
 Oakley G. & Evans J. Old Bond st. upholsters (Oakley & Birch, Martin's lane)  
 Oliver J. R. Blackheath, mariner (Rivington, Fenchurch str.)  
 Pearson J. W. Great Marlborough st. dentist. (Davis & Son, Lothbury)  
 Phillips J. Eaton st. Fimlico coal merchant (Wet-ting, Duke st. Portland place.)  
 Philipps T. Haking, Pembrokeshire (Slade & Jones, Gray's Inn)  
 Pritchard J. Church lane, Whitechapel, cooper (Tilbury, Falcon court, Aldersgate st.)  
 Ranford J. Bermondsey, Surrey, tripeman (Drew & Sons Bermondsey str.)  
 Rawlinson R. Manchester, pawnbroker (Laycock, Ashton under-Lyne)  
 Reeves J. Horrablotton, Somerset, victualler (King & Lukin, Bedford row)  
 Rowbotham J. Macclesfield, timber dealer (Bell & Broderick)  
 Rudge W. Carburton st. Fitzroy sq. dealer (Pearson, St. Helen's place)  
 Seldon D. Liverpool, merchant (Blackstock & Bunce, Temple)  
 Sherry J. Romsey, hatter (Bogue Clement's Inn)  
 Smith C. Bristol, boot maker (Bigg, Southampton buildings, Chancery lane)  
 Southall B. Laysters, Herefordshire, farmer (Walker, Lincoln's Inn)  
 Stevens J. Colbrooke, Devon, maltster (Luxmore, Red Lion square.)  
 Taylor S. Liverpool, chemist & druggist (Blackstock & Bunn, Temple)  
 Taylor J. Lewisham, linen draper (Comerford, Throgmorton str.)  
 Tickell J. Brig-house, Cumberland, broker (Clenell, Staple's Inn)  
 Todd & Wright, Tichborne st. Haymarket, haberdashers (Dawson, Saville passage.)  
 Tomling J. Chad's row, Gray's Inn lane, bricklayer (Weston & Co Fenchurch st.)  
 Tomlinson W. Nottingham, haberdasher (Lawrence, Drans court, Doctors' Commons.)  
 Tucker B Bristol, dealer (Hicks & Braikenridge, Bartlett's buildings)  
 Walcot T. Postwa, linen draper (Courtain & Robinson, Walbrook)  
 Walker T. George st. Mary-le-bone, haberdasher (Carlton, High st. Mary le-bone)  
 Watkins & Careless, Aldersbury, warehousemen (King, Serjeant's Inn)  
 West T. Manchester, builder (Appleby & Serjeant, Gray's Inn)  
 Wheeler S. A. Birmingham, merchant (Toole, Holborn court, Gray's Inn)  
 Wooddeson T. W. Dover st. Piccadilly, upholster (Brooks & Crane, John st. Bedford row.)  
 Wright R. Liverpool, merchant (Aamie & Wright, King's Beach Walk, Temple.)

## DIVIDENDS.

Abrahams G. Aug. 12  
 Ashby T. Aug. 8  
 Ashton J. July 28  
 Barber W. Aug. 10  
 Bland J. jun. Aug. 13

Bradley G. Aug. 11  
 Broadbent W. Aug. 7  
 Brooke J. Aug. 10  
 Bruce, Brown, & Scott, Aug. 8  
 Bryant J. W. Aug. 1

Calverts A. July 18  
 Chanter R. Aug. 4  
 Clarke S. Oct. 17  
 Cole J. Aug. 12  
 Cox G. M. July 18

Crespin G. de Mauny, Aug. 8  
 Crohat & Stevenson, Aug. 3  
 Cross J. Aug. 20  
 Cumberlandge J. Aug. 1  
 Curry T. July 31  
 Dawls T. Aug. 22  
 Dodson R. Aug. 3  
 Durham A. July 28  
 Edwards T. T. Aug. 5.  
 Everett N. Aug. 3  
 Gigney J. S. Aug. 1  
 Gilmore W. Aug. 22  
 Glover D. Aug. 1  
 Fairlamb J. Aug. 8  
 Featherstonhaugh J. Aug. 8  
 Holerow S. Aug. 8  
 Hamilton & Turkington, Aug. 11  
 Humble W. July 21  
 Jackson W. B. Sept. 8  
 Johnson J. July 23  
 Johnson T. B. Aug. 12  
 Jump & Hargroves, Aug. 11  
 Kelly A. July 18  
 Kent E. July 31  
 Kerkham J. July 31  
 King W. Aug. 4  
 Kirkpatrick J. Aug. 13

Lawrence W. July 28  
 Lawson W. July 28  
 Lawton W. Aug. 12  
 Lloyd T. July 28  
 Lovegrove R. Aug. 4  
 Mackcoul J. July 18  
 Mackenzie & Roper, Aug. 1  
 Mackenzie & Abbott, Aug. 11  
 Matthewman J. Aug. 1  
 Mercer W. July 28  
 Miller J. & J. Aug. 1  
 Miller T. Aug. 4  
 Molony M. July 18  
 Naish F. July 28  
 Osborne J. Aug. 1  
 Palmer R. Aug. 1  
 Parkes B. July 28  
 Payne W. Aug. 6  
 Pelham M. A. Oct. 24  
 Phillips Sir Richard, Aug. 1  
 Pickering T. Aug. 8  
 Pigram J. Aug. 8  
 Raine & Shout, Aug. 1  
 Reynolds & Kendal, Aug. 1  
 Rutler J. Sept. 8  
 Robinson G. & S. Aug. 1  
 Rowlandson I. & Brian, Aug. 1

Russell G. Aug. 15  
 Sandwell R. B. Aug. 15  
 Scrivens J. & J. Aug. 1  
 Southcombe G. Aug. 3  
 Spencer T. Aug. 11  
 Staushfield J. Aug. 8  
 Sugden & Gamble, Aug. 3  
 Tappendenny J. & J. Aug. 13  
 Taylor M. Aug. 1  
 Tetley M. Aug. 1  
 Thomas J. P. Aug. 1  
 Titford W. & R. July 28  
 Tompson J. Aug. 12  
 Toolmin O. July 14  
 Wakefields J. & F. & Z. Pratt  
 & J. Miers, Aug. 4  
 Walsh B. Aug. 4  
 Wardley G. Aug. 11  
 Warrn W. Aug. 11  
 Wells T. July 30  
 Wilcox F. Aug. 8  
 Wilks W. Aug. 10  
 Williams G. Aug. 8  
 Williams W. Aug. 1  
 Wingfield I. Aug. 1  
 Woolsey W. July 25  
 Young W. Aug. 3

### CERTIFICATES.

Abel J. S. Liverpool, Aug. 8  
 Antrobus J. Castleton, Aug. 4  
 Barber E. Bradwell, Aug. 8  
 Bardth D. Houndsditch, Aug. 8  
 Barron W. Doncaster, July 28  
 Benstead W. Aldgate, July 28  
 Boycott R. Newport, Aug. 8  
 Carmichael J. Covent Garden,  
 Aug. 8  
 Croucher J. H. Alie str. July 28  
 Dean J. Poplar, Aug. 11  
 Delambre A. Bucklersbury,  
 Aug. 1  
 Dorn A. St. Mary Lambeth,  
 July 28  
 Fisher J. Throgmorton street,  
 Aug. 1

Frauklis W. Painswick, Aug. 8  
 Gregory G. Chester, July 28  
 Haslam & Arnold, Rochester,  
 Aug. 4  
 Hazlehurst M. Liverpool, Aug. 4  
 Herbert S. Newton, Oxon Aug. 1  
 Hooton J. Upholland, Aug. 8  
 Johnson A. Manchester, July 28  
 Lachlan J. Alie street, Aug. 1  
 Lawrence W. Old str. Aug. 8  
 Land E. Warwick-row, Aug. 1  
 Moore W. Sowerby, Aug. 8  
 Muggridge R. Kingston, Aug. 4  
 Nicoll E. Hemel Hempstead,  
 Aug. 8  
 Nunns W. Allerton, Aug. 3  
 Pollert C. Manchester, Aug. 4

Redmayne T. Preston, Aug. 11  
 Senior R. Bristol, Aug. 8  
 Simmons T. Birmingham, Aug. 8  
 Smith J. Duke street, Aug. 11  
 Spear A. Basinghall st. Aug. 11  
 Spence J. Providence row, Aug. 4  
 Standish J. Liverpool, Aug. 4  
 Tett P. Seaton, Aug. 1  
 Vandersteen & Daycock, Bishops-  
 gate street, Aug. 1  
 Wigglesworth W. & J. Halifax,  
 Aug. 11  
 Wilmot R. R. Bristol, Aug. 1  
 Young & Drunkin, Sheffield,  
 Aug. 4

*Prices of Canal Shares, &c. in the Month of July, 1818, at the Office  
 of Mr. Clarke, 39, Throgmorton Street.*

CANALS. Div. per Ann.			Per share.	Div. per Ann.			Per Share.
	l.	s.			l.	s.	
Coventry . . . . .	44	0	960l.	WATER-WORKS.			
Croydon . . . . .	—	—	5l. 5s.	Grand Junction . . . . .	—	—	52l.
Ellesmere & Chester . . . . .	3	0	68l.	East London . . . . .	3	0	90l.
Grand Junction . . . . .	8	6	130l. & 231l.	West Middlesex . . . . .	—	—	38l.
Kennet & Avon . . . . .	—	—	22l. 23l.	MISCELLANEOUS.			
Monmouthshire . . . . .	8	0	128 & 130l.	Globe Assurance . . . . .	3	0	130l.
Rochdale . . . . .	3	0	45l.	Gas Light . . . . .	4	0	74l. & 75l.
Grand Union . . . . .	—	—	31l.	Russel Institution . . . . .	—	—	12l.
DOCKS.							
London . . . . .	3	0	80l. ex. div.				
West India . . . . .	10	0	198l.				

JOHN CLARKE,  
Canal Agent and Broker.

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DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS, FROM JUNE 25, TO JULY 25, 1816, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

1816 Days.	Bank Stock.	3 per Cent. Redu.	4 per Cent. Cons.	5 per Cent. Cons.	5 per Cent. Navy.	Long Anns.	Imp. 3 per Cent. Anns.	Imp. Anns.	India Stock.	Omnium Stock.	So. Sea Anns.	U.S.S. Anns.	New S. Sea An.	4 per Cent. Incl. Bond.	Ex. Bills. per Day	Ex. Bills. per Day	Ex. Bills. per Day
June 25	279½	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	87	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
26	—	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	88	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
27	—	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
28	—	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
29	Holiday.	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
30	—	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
July 1	—	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
2	—	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
3	—	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
4	—	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
5	—	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
6	—	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
7	278½	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
8	—	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
9	—	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
10	—	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
11	—	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
12	—	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
13	—	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
14	—	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
15	—	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
16	277	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
17	—	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
18	—	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
19	—	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
20	—	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
21	277	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
22	—	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
23	277	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
24	277	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18
25	277	78½	89½	90½	105½	90½	76½	—	—	—	76½	—	89	80 pm. 15	16 pm. 16	17 pm. 17	18 pm. 18

All Exchequer Bills dated prior to the month of May, 1817, have been advertised to be paid off, and the Interest thereon has ceased.

N. B. The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices, taken from the Course of the Exchange, &c. originally published by John Cautign, in the year 1718, and published, every Tuesday and Friday, under the authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, by

JAMES WETENHALL, Stock-Broker, Angel Court, Throgmorton-street, London,

On application to whom the original documents for near a century past may be read.

## AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The continuance of the dry weather through the early part of the last month has brought the Wheat crop to an early maturity, the Harvest in the southern counties being generally begun. The Wheat collects heavy in hand, of the finest quality and will average a good crop.

Barley, in some situations, will scarcely produce the seed again, but in others a full crop.—Oats very short in the straw, but of great yield, and very fine quality.

Beans, Peas, and all the Leguminous class corned well, but have no burthen of straw.

The Turnips are a fine crop upon all soils that are called Turnip lands, but the other species of Brassica look sickly for the want of rain.

Summer Fallows were never in a finer or more husbandlike state.

Apples a very great crop, and the Hop has blossomed well.

**CORN EXCHANGE, July 27.**—Foreign Wheat, 44s. to 90s.—English Wheat, 50s. to 90s.—Rye, 40s. to 50s.—Barley, 30s. to 50s.—Malt, 68s. to 84s.—Oats, 20s. to 41s.—Fine Flower, 70s. 75s.

**SMITHFIELD MARKET, July 27.**—Beef, 4s. 4d. to 5s. 4d.—Mutton, 4s. 4d. to 6s. 4d.—Lamb, 5s. to 7s.—Veal, 4s. to 6s.—Pork, 4s. to 6s.

Hay, 3l. 10s. to 6l.—Straw, 1l. 10s. to 3l. 3s.—Clover, 4l. to 7l.

Prices of Hops, New Pockets, Kent, 24l. to 26l.—Sussex, 23l. to 24l. 10s.—Essex, 24l. to 25l.

### Average Prices of Corn,

By the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, from Returns in the Week ending July 16.

#### MARITIME COUNTIES.

Districts.	Wheat.					Rye.					Barley.					Oats.				
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.
1st Essex,	76	9	41	6	48	4	37	3												
— Kent,	85	9			45	2	39	2												
— Sussex,	80	9						42	3											
— Suffolk,	84	4	45	0	33	2	32	0												
2d Cambridge,	80	3			36	4	22	4												
3d Norfolk,	82	0	50	0	48	4	28	3												
4th Lincoln,	86	2	54	0	34	5	34	7												
— York,	81	8	58	8	46	9	33	3												
5th Durham,	84	11						37	7											
— Northumb.	70	1	49	6	45	6	34	4												
6th Cumberland,	89	8	61	4	55	2	33	10												
— Westmorland,	93	9	68	0	70	6	38	8												
7th Lancaster,	86	3						34	5											
— Chester,	89	2																		
8th Flint,	80	3			36	0	32	6												
— Denbigh,	83	11			35	2	32	10												
— Anglesea,	74	0			44	0	28	6												
— Carnarvon,	88	4			54	6	34	8												
— Merioneth,	92	2	60	6	48	0	34	11												
9th Cardigan,	92	1			32	9	34	0												
— Pembroke,	84	1			36	0														
— Carmarthen,	93	0			30	0	38	0												
— Glamorgan,	91	8			37	4	33	4												
— Gloucester,	85	4			32	0	43	1												
10th Somerset,	94	4			51	2	35	4												
— Wiltshire,	98	10			44	7	38	8												
— Devon,	91	6			49	4	32	10												
11th Cornwall,	82	10			45	1	30	0												
— Dorset,	82	4						34	9											
12th Hants,	81	6			54	0	34	0												

#### INLAND COUNTIES.

Districts.	Wheat.					Rye.					Barley.					Oats.				
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.
Middlesex,	90	5	44	0	50	1	41	8												
Surrey,	87	4	50	0	52	0	41	0												
Hertford,	82	8	48	0	50	6	35	6												
Bedford,	83	1	50	6	47	0	33	3												
Huntingdon,	80	9			46	0	31	6												
Northampton,	87	11			54	3	34	9												
Rutland,	84	6			57	6	36	0												
Leicester,	89	4	56	0	52	3	36	8												
Nottingham,	87	8	54	0	57	0	39	5												
Derby,	84	8						36	2											
Stafford,	93	0			53	1	38	10												
Salop,	102	2	62	2				39	8											
Hereford,	101	4	57	6	51	2	42	3												
Worcester,	92	5			56	4	40	8												
Warwick,	83	6			49	9	39	9												
Wilts,	80	8			43	10	38	4												
Berks,	82	4			51	1	43	0												
Oxford,	84	11			52	4	42	11												
Bucks,	80	3			47	6	39	2												
Brecon,	110	4			47	0														
Montgomery,	101	10			59	2	48	0												
Radnor,	107	5			56	6	41	10												

#### AVERAGE OF ENGLAND AND WALES.

| 67 8 | 53 6 | 51 7 | 36 4



# THE NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

No. 56.]

SEPTEMBER 1, 1818.

[Vol. X.

## ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

PORTRAITURE OF NAPOLEON. BY THE  
EDITOR OF THE OLD MONTHLY  
MAGAZINE.

Vereor ne qui sis, qui istius inaignem nequitiæ, frontis involutam in integumentis, — nondum cernat: dicam tamen; ipse certe agnoscet, et cum aliquo dolore flagitiorum suorum recordabitur. — CICERO.

MR. EDITOR,

AS the Devil has his worshippers who impetrate his favour by sacrifices, lest they should fall into his clutches on a future day, so the exile of St. Helena still continues to be eulogised in this country by men whose ardent imaginations cherish the idea or rather hope, that he will be let loose again for the amusement or the torment of mankind. But not having the smallest inclination myself to witness any more revolutions and sanguinary contests for dominion, I would fain correct that mischievous disposition in others, for which purpose I transmit to you the following valuable picture of Napoleon, as drawn by the hand of Sir Richard Phillips, when that man of unbounded ambition was in the career of his greatness.

"If Buonaparte," said Sir Richard in the time of the consular regime of France, "had terminated his mortal career at the battle of Marengo, his name would have been consecrated to all posterity, as the saviour of his country, as a hero who devoted the most brilliant military talents to the noblest ends, the independence of nations, and the liberty of the human race. He would then have shone upon a theatre on which he was calculated to act a most distinguished part. His ignorance of civil affairs, his crude notions of jurisprudence, and his inadequate information on the principles of commerce, would not have been manifested to the world. His mean and selfish ambition, his disregard to justice and to liberty, to every thing that constitutes the great in human character; his petty views, his restless and meddling policy, which would embroil Europe on the most trivial occasions; his folly in aiming at extended territory, rather than the happiness and prosperity of his country, would not have been developed. With

NEW MONTHLY MAG.—No. 56.

some it has been a problem, whether a **MERE SOLDIER** is a fit person to exercise the first authority in a great empire. The problem is now solved, and the question decided on the most satisfactory proof—that of experience."

After taking a rapid glance at the state of political affairs, not only in Europe but the East, and having noticed the probability of a quarrel between France and Great Britain, through the influence of the French at Constantinople, Sir Richard goes on to say, "Thus the two nations, by the pernicious ambition of **ONE MAN** (Napoleon Buonaparte) may be involved in a new train of horrors and calamities."

The war commenced shortly after this; and the First Consul, by his preparations for the invasion of this country, hoped to intimidate our government, and to excite insurrections among the people; but, as Sir Richard said, "The nation never was at any period of its history so united as at this crisis. The friends of liberty, those who were stigmatised as Jacobins, are now the most forward to resent and to resist the **ODIOUS TYRANNY** of Buonaparte†."

At this time Napoleon having the imperial dignity in view, and being desirous of obtaining something like a transfer of the regal title from the legitimate owner, entered into a negotiation with the exiled monarch for that purpose; on which Sir Richard made the following observations:—

"It is long since we stated our opinion that Buonaparte would not be satisfied with any thing short of kingly authority. He has totally destroyed the republican regime, and can expect no support on that principle. A report was prevalent some months ago, that a proposal had been made to Louis XVIII. at Warsaw, to renounce to the **USURPER**, for himself and his posterity, all right and claim to the succession to the throne of France. The report was treated as an idle fabrication, intended merely to throw a degree of ridicule on the Chief Consul. But by a publication lately issued by the Count d'Artois, or from

• Monthly Mag. Feb. 1, 1803.

† Monthly Mag. for August, 1803.

Monsieur, as he styles himself, it appears that such a proposal was actually made, and with the *meanness* of a *threat* of inflicting still further hardships on the exiled family, should it be refused. The proposal however was answered and rejected with *great moderation, firmness, and dignity*: and the several branches of the family have bound themselves by a solemn act to adhere to the answer of their sovereign, and never to relinquish their right to the throne.\*

No less energetic is the following reflection of Sir Richard on the general designs of this restless being at the same period:—"Such is the character of the First Consul as to render him a cause of terror to all other powers. Active, penetrating, and reserved, the extent of his views is not to be estimated, and his designs are probably unknown to those in whom he seems to place the most confidence. As a man who is desirous of ascending a lofty mountain makes one ridge only a step to another, so does the WILY CORSICAN trample under foot one nation, in order to step more conveniently on that which adjoins it †."

In proof of the justness of these remarks, Sir Richard said: "Portugal seems unfortunately to be at the mercy of France, and the consequence will probably be, that Buonaparte will pick the Spaniards and Portuguese separately, rather than sell Portugal to Spain, which might eventually render the latter less manageable. At present it seems likely, that he will turn to good account the national hatred subsisting between these unfortunate countries, which, while he can maintain division, he can scarcely fail to rule ‡."

Of the people of Holland and their magnanimous protector at this time, Sir Richard observed: "The Dutch still continue to receive the embraces of French fraternity; and so closely are they hugged, and so cordially shaken by the hand, that their blood, or that which they value as much, flows copiously out at their fingers' ends." Still more pathetically did the same pen depict the sufferings of these people a few weeks afterwards. "The people of the Dutch States," said Sir Richard, "suffer from their French allies almost all the ills that can be inflicted on a conquered nation. They have been forced to take part in a war in which they wished to look on as neutrals. They are compelled to furnish

and to maintain a great body of native Dutch troops, whom they would much rather employ in their husbandry, manufactures, and fisheries. They have been made to receive French garrisons in all their strong towns, to put their seaports into the hands of the French, and to expose their whole country, in some manner, as a scene of passage and encampment to the armies of France. Their trade is at the same time ruined, and their ports are, on account of their alliance with France, blocked up by the English at sea. The inhabitants of the Belgic provinces of France suffer much by the levies of conscripts, by the interruption which the war gives to their manufactures and trade, and by the greater rigour with which they are governed, as being departments but newly added to the republic." §. What the state of France herself was at this period, when the powers around were enjoying the blessings of consular protection, we learn from the same undoubted authority; for as Sir Richard said, "The difficulty in finding supplies for the public expenditure, are now exceedingly great: the ruin which the war has brought upon the trade and manufactures, is deep and extensively felt, except by the old soldiers and officers, those who, as contractors and tradesmen, derive large emoluments from the supply of the necessaries for the war to the army, and the mere rabble who echo the voice of the government, and are the miserable followers of the camp." With regard to the personage who was the cause of all this, Sir Richard says, "Much of that ascendancy which the First Consul is still enabled to maintain over public opinion in France, is owing to the degree in which his power has hitherto gratified French vanity and ambition, by extending the military glory and political power of the nation." Again, as Sir Richard says, "In France the consular government rules the people, by the awe of military power, treats its foreign allies with contempt or insolent oppression, and menaces conquest and utter ruin to all who may dare to meet its hostility ||."

Under such circumstances, therefore, when all Europe was falling, as it were, prostrate before the colossal Dagon of France, it was impossible, as Sir Richard said, for the Emperor Alexander to "view with indifference that arbitrary

\* Monthly Mag. for Aug. 1803.

† Monthly Mag. for Oct. 1803. ‡ Ibid.

§ Monthly Mag. for Nov. 1803.

|| Monthly Mag. for Dec. 1803.



presumption and violence with which France gave the law to Germany, and even threatened the freedom of the Baltic. Nor, on the other hand, could it be more possible for Russia to view with unconcern the ambition with which France aspired to sway the Turkish councils, to dismember the Turkish empire, and to possess herself of its fairest provinces.\*

With such just conceptions of the overbearing arrogance of Napoleon when First Consul, it must have given pleasure to every man of spirit to see the great states rouse themselves into action; and accordingly, when Alexander began to put forth his strength, Sir Richard thus exulted, "THE GALLANT AND MAGNANIMOUS Emperor of Russia maintains an imposing attitude, and is preparing to resist the pretensions and aggressions of France with the whole force of his empire."†

The assumption of a new title, so far from having any charms in the eyes of this profound politician, only excited his indignation, and therefore he rejoiced with exceeding great and patriotic joy at the confederacy of the great continental powers to defend themselves against the imperial Mammoth. "The potentates of the north," said Sir Richard, "are at length beginning to be animated by one sentiment, and are preparing to resist the aggressions and the overbearing insolence of the French government with their united forces. The troops of the King of Prussia are every where in motion; those of the Emperor of Russia are assembled in formidable numbers on the Prussian and German frontiers, and the heroic King of Sweden (Gustavus Adolphus) is preparing with all his forces to revenge the manifold indignities with which he has been treated by the *soi-disant* FRENCH EMPEROR!"‡

"If this alliance," said Sir Richard, "is carried on with good faith, and the armies of the Confederates are directed with a moderate degree of intelligence, there can be no doubt but the hardy sons of the North, who have always beaten those of the South, will drive within their own boundaries that insolent, gasconading people, who by the popular writers of their own nation have been so aptly described as a mixture of the tiger and the monkey."†

Upon the strange farce which was then played in the congregating of a

Sanhedrim at Paris, Sir Richard says, "Among the other absurdities of that GRAND STATE QUACK BUONAPARTE, may be noticed a pretended assemblage of deputies of the Jewish religion, which he has lately convened at Paris. It is understood that the poor Jews are to be forced to pay a large sum, that they may continue to enjoy the advantages of French citizenship §."

The continental war, which soon after this occurred, made no alteration in the sentiments of Sir Richard; who, when the French armies were compelled to retreat from Poland, hailed the event as "a gleam of sunshine breaking through the clouds which darkened the political horizon;" and he pronounced "the bloody battle of Eylau to have been a victory to the allies," because it destroyed the best of the French generals and the flower of its army, taught the Russians not to fear its assaults, and set bounds to its progress."—"Famine and the climate," Sir Richard said, "have effected as much as the sword of the allies, and the head-quarters of the French army are now removed to Thorn, after having buried half its numbers in the swamps of Poland, and destroyed and depopulated a country which it found in the enjoyment of peace and plenty! The absurd and insatiable ambition of the MODERN ATTILA, aided by his ferocious banditti, is estimated to have occasioned the death of a million of human beings, besides entailing unspeakable miseries on millions more, since his wanton march against his ally the king of Prussia!"§

On the dissolution of that confederacy, and the war which followed between Sweden and Russia, it would be needless to make any comment; but at the termination of the latter, Sir Richard said, "These powers having worried each other, by order of the sanguinary monster BUONAPARTE, for the purpose of weakening and employing them, he has allowed Russia to make peace, as soon as he found Sweden moulded to his purposes ||."

But it was the invasion of Spain and Portugal that inspired Sir Richard with unusual fire, and worked up his indignant spirit to such a degree, that he ventured, with enthusiastic zeal, to preach up a new crusade for the purpose of extirpating a tyrant whose enormities exceeded all that had ever been recorded in history.

\* Monthly Mag. for May, 1806.

† Monthly Mag. for Oct. 1806. ‡ Ibid.

§ Monthly Mag. for April, 1807.

|| Monthly Mag. for Nov. 1809.

"The cruel war," said Sir Richard, "excited by the insatiable ambition of the monster BUONAPARTE, continues to devastate these fine countries. The vengeance of heaven sleeps, or it would blast the wretch, who, after he had by singular fortune attained the summit of power, and the means of doing so much good, treacherously seized the royal family of Spain, and wantonly invaded that country, for the sole purpose of his personal aggrandizement, thereby involving fifteen millions of people in unspeakable calamities. The MONSTER has therefore to atone to the world for the horrors of which he is the sole author; and in this war of PURE DEFENCE against the most unprovoked aggression, all generous, all humane, all free people, must wish success to the cause of the Spaniards!"—"If the author of such multiplied miseries," continued Sir Richard, "have any remains of conscience, may we not hope that his severest punishment is the continuing to LIVE, else one's nature revolts at the consideration that he has already survived, at least, TWO MILLIONS of his victims, whom in Spain and Portugal only he has been the means of consigning to an untimely grave.

"The circumstances attending the capture of Tarragona have produced a climax in the history of his crimes. We hate war—we hate the trade of blood—yet this MONSTER ought not by the common consent of all mankind, to be permitted to continue his enormities!!!"

"It is a perversion of reason," exclaims Sir Richard, "to palliate or give any countenance to such a MONSTER—than whom ROBESPIERRE was a lamb! Robespierre was one of a committee which sacrificed human life to a calculation that appeared to them to secure the lives of sixteen millions, at the possible expense of eight; but this LIVING MONSTER places his mere personal aggrandizement as a counterbalance to the lives of fifteen millions!—Robespierre had the cause of liberty committed to his care, and he deemed great sacrifices due to the conservation of so precious a charge; but this ROBESPIERRE of ROBESPIERRES, having overturned all liberty, destroys in no cause—and has no assignable object—besides the gratification of destroying!!"

"What had the people of Tarragona done to him, that such unspeakable calamities should be made to fall on their devoted heads? Nothing, but defend their country against his invasion, and

their firesides against HIS BLOOD-HOUNDS!—Did they attack him, or his subjects?—No!—Had they been guilty of any great crimes to deserve to be destroyed in detail, their houses burnt, and their city razed to the ground?—No!

"Unhappy Tarragonians!—Your cries have been heard by all nations.—They have created in every breast the sensation excited by cries of "murder," in the high way!—They have extinguished all differences of parties and opinions, and kindled a universal glow of resentment! YOUR BLOOD DEMANDS VENGEANCE ON HIM WHO SHED IT!—MAY YOUR MANES NEVER BE APPEASED, TILL HE HAS BEEN MADE AN EXAMPLE TO FUTURE TYRANTS, OF THE CONSEQUENCE OF SUCH ENORMOUS CRIMES!!—MAY THE SPIRIT OF VENGEANCE, SEIZING ALL NATIONS, EXCITE MYRIADS OF HEROES TO UNITE AGAINST SUCH A MONSTER AND HIS WILLING SATELLITES!! Let "TARRAGONA" be their watchword, when those brave men meet the assassins of the unhappy Tarragonians, and victory must always attend their steps!"

Such, according to the strong painting of Sir Richard Phillips, was Napoleon Buonaparte, when blazing in the meridian of his consular and imperial dignities; his pestilential course appalled and afflicted the nations with the direst calamities. While thus the meteor glared along the political horizon, spreading death and desolation before him, like the pestilential blast, which the inhabitants of the East have clothed with the attributes of the demon of destruction, he was uniformly denounced in the Old Monthly Magazine as the "violator of oaths;" the "enemy of liberty;" a second "Attila," equally devoid of justice and feeling; "a public robber, whom it was the duty of all nations to hunt down and bring to condign punishment;" "a faithless ally, whom no obligations could bind to the performance of his engagements;" "the oppressor of the weak and defenceless;" "an unprincipled usurper and tyrant;" and to sum up all, "a monster of perfidy and cruelty, the climax of whose atrocities consisted in the wanton immolation of millions of the human race, for no other end than to gratify his lawless ambition and insatiate thirst for blood!!"

It is an old saying that the devil is not as bad as he is painted; but it requires the art of Belial, or the front of Moloch, to paint a being as blackened with the



deformity of vice, and afterwards to assure the world that the very same being is an angel of light. If there be any truth in history, or if the memory of this generation has not been completely obtunded, the portraiture of Napoleon, exhibited in the former volumes of the *Old Monthly Magazine*, is strictly correct in the lineaments of the features, however high it may be in the colouring or coarse in the drawing. The facts which give life to this picture are upon record, even in the pages of the very work from whence these passages are extracted, and they will descend to posterity with new lights of information corroborating the fidelity of the portrait. Yet in the very face of these facts, and his former representations lying before him, the consistent editor of that publication is now from month to month employed in calumniating the powers of Europe, and libelling his own government for their injustice towards—whom?—the once “treacherous, despotic, and sanguinary,” but now “virtuous”—“magnanimous”—“benevolent”—and “patriotic” NAPOLEON!!!

Without even condescending to assign a reason for this extraordinary change of opinion, or making the smallest apology for having been misled in the judgment which he once formed, and so long continued to express, respecting the character of Buonaparte, the conductor of the *Old Monthly Magazine* now insults his readers in every number with panegyrics upon the man whom he repeatedly denounced as unworthy of life. Then “myriads of heroes” were exhorted, with the zeal of Peter the hermit, to unsheathe their swords “to sweep the tyrant and his satellites from the face of the earth.” Then even heaven itself was boldly accused of indifference to the sufferings of humanity, and of remaining passive while this merciless destroyer of unoffending millions was pursuing his deadly career, equally unmoved by the cries of nature and the rights of nations, the voice of conscience, and the execrations of mankind.

Whatever presumption there might have been in thus arraigning the equity of providence, it cannot be pretended that there was any mistake in regard to the crimes which formed the subject of complaint, or the person by whom they were perpetrated. The history of the man and his iniquities remains uncontradicted; Switzerland, Holland, and Spain, record in letters of blood his robberies and his murders; nor is it in the power of the unblushing impudence of

his admirers to devise an excuse for enormities, the reality of which they dare not deny.

But mark the virtue of those who set up their own caprice as the rule of moral action: no sooner does heaven in its high wisdom turn the counsels of the wicked into a snare for his feet, and crush him beneath the ruins of his own ambition, than the same men who cursed him in his elevation lament him in his fall. There is indeed a generosity of sentiment which feels something like commiseration for the terrible misfortunes of those who have abused power and prosperity to the injury of others. But in pitying the distress of fallen greatness, the man of liberal feeling and integrity will not, even in his own mind, endeavour to find a palliative for the guilt which provoked retribution. He may be allowed to drop a tear over the abject Nero, but a sense of justice refuses to arrest the arm of vengeance, for *πίναρ τὸ καὶ κατὰ ἴσιν*, “he that doth ill ‘tis right should suffer.”

In utter violation, however, of one of the most common principles of moral sense, they who uniformly proscribed Napoleon in his splendour as the enemy of human kind, are now become his warmest advocates and eulogists. The very deeds which constituted the particulars of his indictment are turned into a theme of admiration, and he is even held up as an example of virtue, on account of acts which the same party not long since set forth as calling for the lightning of heaven or the axe of the executioner. It is impossible to reconcile these contradictions, and therefore when we find the former accusers of Napoleon converted into apologists, and instead of saying that he was a monster of tyranny and cruelty, asserting that “his unpardonable crimes are the being beloved in the countries which he governed, and the gloriously defending the independence of France against endless confederacies of envy and malice;” we must either charge them with the foulest hypocrisy or the grossest ignorance. We are however told in the same consistent publication “that outrages on the moral feelings are generally attended by a strong reaction; and that the character of Napoleon was never so generally popular as since the ignominious sought to debase him, and since the very LOWEST were employed to insult him!”

Now there never was the writer yet

• *Monthly Magazine* for Aug. p. 74.

that *debased* Napoleon in language equal to that of his present encomiast, nor have any persons in the employ of government come near the same honest gentleman in epithets of abuse and insult.

But surely if Napoleon has met with unjust treatment from this country, he cannot feel any obligation to the editor of the *Old Monthly Magazine*, who did all that lay in his power for several years to turn the popular fury against him, as one covered with infamy, and meriting universal hatred. I will not say that these philippics had the effect of directing public opinion at home, or of rousing the nations of Europe into resistance to their common oppressor; but unless the writer was a downright impostor, such must have been the object which he had then in contemplation. His conduct at present has all the appearance of fatuity, and a complete aberration of the intellect, otherwise the recollection of his former lucubrations would have made him more cautious in his censures, and moderate in his praises. Should the malady, which evidently afflicts him, not yet have proceeded to such a length as to be "*tribus Anticyris caput insanabile*," his friends would do well to keep from him all political pamphlets, newspapers, and even books of geography, till he can bear to hear or mention names and places without being thrown into a paroxysm of passion.

August 6, 1818.

CHIRON.

#### ON THE INFLUENCE OF CUSTOM AND EDUCATION.

"*Gravissimum est imperium consuetudinis.*"

We imbibe the principles of all things as we do the common air, *facili hausit*, as Lord Bacon expresses it, without discrimination or selection. 'Tis necessary it should be so; for as we begin to act before we are able to reason, we must borrow our notions from others for a while at least. The mind needs *leading strings* as well as the body. In life, as in religion, 'tis through *faith* we practise. We are too generally apt to worship the first objects we meet with in the morning of our days, and be superstitiously attached to those unexamined rudiments of knowledge and science; we acquiesce in our first received impressions without investigation; and these prejudices obtain such strength in our minds by custom and familiarity, that they often become not only our *beliefs*, but our very *reason* also.

*Quò semel est imbuta recens, servabit odorem*

—Testa diu—

Cicero mentions a musician, who being asked what the *soti* was, answered, *harmony*; upon which he observes *hic à principiiis artis suo non recessit*; he had no knowledge beyond his art: Plato's scholars had been altogether brought up in arithmetic; they were educated solely in the knowledge of *numbers*; and when they afterwards turned the course of their studies to nature, either physical or moral, they referred every thing to the *harmony of numbers*. Number with them, was the *primum ens* of every thing, in the animal, vegetable, and mineral regions; in fine, the only *datum* in ethics, and the creator of the universe.

We mostly argue in the same way with Tully's fiddler and Plato's disciples, —*difficulus a principiiis artis nostræ recedimus*, may take us all in together. The philosopher tells us that the soul of man is *rasa tabula*, like a white sheet of paper, out of which therefore it must be more than common art that can erase the first writing, so as to superinduce a new copy unadulterated with the former text. Thus is the belief of the *child* confirmed into the religion of the *man*; and we either charitably pity, or most piously condemn, according to the different spirit of our nature or devotions, all those whom we think so wicked or misguided as to differ from our creed.

We feel a natural kindness in our hearts towards those opinions which we have imbibed with our milk; they are like foster-brothers, to whom our inclination is as strong as to our natural ones. We play and converse with them from our cradles, and as soon as we are able to go alone, we take them by the hand; we sleep with them in our bosoms, and contract an insensible friendship, or pleasing familiarity with them, which remove whatever deformity there may be in the object, as black and flat noses are more prized in Africa than the most delicate European set of features and complexion.—

It has been well said that "every man's own religion seemeth to him the best, because he judgeth of it, not by *reason* but by *affection*:" like those philosophers of whom Cicero speaks, who had not common charity for any discipline but their own. Hence we find, that the best account we can render of our *faith* is, that we were *bred* in it, and most are *driven* to their religion by custom and education. Thus do we judge all things by our anticipations, and condemn or applaud them as they may happen



to differ or agree with our first opinions. Almost every country censures the laws, customs, and devotions of every other state as absurd and irrational, adhering to their own prejudices beyond a possibility of conviction.

—“Tis custom forms us all.

“Born beyond Ganges I had been a Pagan;  
“In France a Christian,—I am here a  
Saracen.”

For during childhood we are capable of any impression from the documents of our teachers; witness the self-devoted Curtius, the Decii, and the discipline of the Spartan boy. The *half-moon* or the *cross* are indifferent to us; and with the same ease we may write on this *rasu tabula* the words *Turk* or *Christian*!

Hence, therefore, it is, that there is no religion so irrational or absurd but has its *Martyrs* to boast of; nor any opinion so idle or extravagant, but has had some philosopher or other to support and defend it: *tot homines, tot sententie*, so many men so many minds, must ever continue to be an aphorism, while there remains but one meridian of *truth* and so many parallels of *error*; while reason is warped by prejudices, and even *revelation* staggered by scepticism, or undermined by infidelity. In a word, the mighty sway of custom and education renders the rankest follies and improprieties sacred; and usage makes those things appear proper to a native, that an alien would think strange, uncouth, or vicious! *Pindar* calls custom the *Empress of the world*; and *Seneca* terms her the *charl of human life*, as men steer their course more by her than by reason; accounting that most fit and decent which is most in practice wherever we abide; and error serves us for a law, wherever it has obtained an usage.

Custom has erected her dominions even in the science of medicine, and is particularly so much respected by the great *Hippocrates*, that he goes so far as to affirm, that “whatever habits we have been used to, although hurtful in themselves, are less dangerous than a deviation from them to those, which are more salutary in their own nature.” And in the courts of Justice, *prescription* is always esteemed the best title, and *possession* reckoned *eleven points of the law*. The *common law*, which is nothing but ancient usage, is even now, as extensively referred to as the *statute-law*, and is deemed the noblest part of our constitution.——Custom reigns absolute over our very affections, and we love often from use and familiarity, more

than from reason, duty, or even nature. Mothers are generally fonder of their offspring than fathers are, because they play and converse more frequently with them; and nurses are sometimes known to conceive a stronger affection for their fostered infants than either of the parents who begot or bore them, as if the sympathy lay more in the *milk* than the *blood*.

Custom has a power even over the imagination, not only of the *waking* but the *sleeping* man; for in our dreams we are apt not only to *think*, but *speak* upon those subjects which have been most familiar or interesting to our minds. Let this hint be a warning to all villains, who have often been known to reveal by night the crimes which they have been able to conceal by day; for providence, still active for its moral purposes, where ordinary methods fail, contrives frequently to make conscience itself to become its own accuser. Guilt naturally betrays itself by looks and actions; and *Shakespeare*, that great anatomist of the human heart, says

“The thief doth fear each bush an officer.”

But to return to my subject. Not only the inward but the outward senses are affected by use, as is experienced by persons, who after being kept for some time in a dark place, and brought suddenly into the light, feel their eyes dazzled by the glare, which others look upon with ease and indifference. Thus blacksmiths, millers, and those who inhabit the vicinity of *cataracts*, both *hear* and *rest* better in the midst of mills, forges, and the roaring of waters, than they would do in a quiet sylvan scene, and grow *deaf* and *disturbed by silence*.—

The power of custom is so great, that it proves itself stronger even than nature, and at the same time, cannot be either altered or destroyed, but by itself.—*Montesquieu* says, “That laws may be repealed by laws, but *custom* cannot be abrogated but by *custom*.” In short, this great ruler of our lives and manners works within us so imperceptibly, that we are apt to mistake its motions for the very *law of nature* itself, operating irresistibly upon our hearts and minds, which when philosophically investigated, will appear to be the insensible effects of usage, prejudice, or education.

That affection which we pretend to say every man *naturally* bears for his own country, whence comes it but from use and custom? For it would be ridiculous to attend to those who

tell us, that a love for our *native soil* is such an *instinct of nature*, as makes beasts love their dens, and birds their nests. This partiality arises solely from civil institution, as accustoming us to the same laws, the same ceremonies, the same temples, markets, and tribunals, the society of friends, the intercourse of neighbourhood, the connexions of kindred, and attachments of temporal interests. It may therefore seem ridiculous to think, that there is any common standard of *reason* among men, since what charms in one country creates disgust in another; and the very imaginary lines which divide kingdoms, seem likewise to separate the ways of thinking of the different nations, and to make a distinct geography in their *reason* as well as on their map. Hence, all our interests and affections being centered in any one spot of the globe, render that spot, as it were, the whole world to each individual inhabitant of it; and the customs and manners of every state, by becoming familiar, are deemed sacred, for want of a comparison with those of different nations. The Greeks and Romans styled all foreign people *Barbari*, in respect of themselves; the Venetians are of opinion that no one has a soul to be saved who cannot pray for pardon for his sins in *Italian*, as if religion consisted in dialect. The *Chinese* esteem themselves the only rational animals on the face of the earth, and have a proverb among them, that the *people of China see with two eyes, but all the rest of the world with only one*.

This narrowness of mind we find perhaps too prevalent among the most civilized nations. They resemble the *Hermit*, who thought the sun shone only on his own cell, and that all the rest of the world was hid in darkness.— This is to measure truth by a partial standard, and to circumscribe her within too narrow a compass, not considering that different climates induce different *manners* as much as different *dresses*, yea, and different *morals* too, and that in the three distinctions of government, *despotism*, *monarchy*, and *democracy*, the subject is actuated by as many different principles, *fear*, *honour*, and *self-interest*; so that laws and customs are not things of merely arbitrary institution, but naturally or necessarily following the situations of the globe, or the politics of the states.

But to proceed, since custom bears so arbitrary a sway over all our actions, as

well as opinions, we may justly consider it as *another nature*. A rooted *habit* becomes a governing principle, and rules almost equally with the natural one.— “It is (says Tillotson) a kind of *new nature* superinduced upon the old, and even as hard to be controlled as the primitive or original one.” When we bend a plant at first, it will for some time endeavour to recover its naturally erect state, till wearied with the struggle, it acquiesces in the curve, grows crooked of itself, and would then even require more force or violence to return it to its former straightness, than it did before to pervert it from the right line.

We are all naturally of the same *clay*, and Education is the potter's hand which forms us into vessels of *honour or dishonour*. This, of all means, is the most effectual one towards refining and strengthening men's intellects and manners, which being applied at an age when their *faculties* like their *joints* are pliant and tractable, the benefit of it must

“Grow with our growth, and strengthen with our strength.”

In fault of this noble and necessary advantage our sense and goodness are in a manner over-laid in the cradle; for whatever notions or principles we happen to adopt in our infancy, we generally carry with us to the grave. *It is education makes the man, or mars him*; a false step made at first setting out, makes us limp and hobble through all the journey.

“The slaves of custom and establish'd mode,  
With pack-horse constancy we keep the road,

Crooked or straight, through quags or thorny dells,

True to the jingling of our leaders' bells,  
To follow foolish precedents, and wink  
With both our eyes, is easier than to think.”

Since education, then, so assuredly is of such power and authority, how accountable to heaven are those parents who are regardless of this great concern to the temporal, and perhaps eternal happiness and welfare of their children.

This attention may not always prove successful, from the example of a few historical instances: *Nero* was educated under those wise and virtuous preceptors *Seneca* and *Burrhus*. The son of *Cicero* to his natural stupidity added drunkenness, and returned from the city of *Athens* and the school of *Cratippus* as great a dunce as he went. And *Marcus Aurelius* provided no less than fourteen of the most approved masters to educate *Commodus*, his successor; yet



could they not rectify his froward and barbarous nature.

Thus, as Sir Henry Wotton observes, there is in some tempers such a natural barrenness, that, like the sands of *Arabia* they are never to be cultivated or improved; and according to the old proverb, *ex quovis ligno non fit Mercurius*, there are some crab-stocks of such innate harshness, that no ingrafting can ever be able to correct or amend; but such monsters, or anomalies of nature are but rarely to be met with, and they only serve to establish the general rule, by a few exceptions, for we usually observe, that the culture of the mind, as well as of the earth, delivers it from the sterility of its own nature, or chokes the weeds which would otherwise be apt to spring up where the soil is rich.

W. W.

South Wales, May 9, 1818.

#### ON THE COLUMNAR TOWERS IN IRELAND.

SCARCELY any subject of antiquarian research has given rise to such various conjecture as the Round Towers of Ireland. Doctor Ledwich maintains, with more pertinacity than proof, that they were erected by the Danes whilst they held possession of the country; and his opinion has been followed by most modern antiquarians, who have rejected the theories of General Vallancy and the older Irish writers. On the other hand, there are strong reasons for supposing that whoever built them it was not the Danes.

There are at present about ten of these towers to be seen nearly entire, and the ruins and vestiges of forty more, besides several others which appear to have been totally destroyed, and are only remembered to have existed. A very large and entire tower was removed a few years ago from the church of Down Patrick, as necessary to its enlargement and repairs; so that in effect these structures must have been once numerously distributed over the whole island. Now in all Scandinavia, the original country of the Danes and Ostmen, there is not a single vestige of one of them. Nor do the Danish writers describe them as existing in the countries round the Baltic, or that they were erected by Ostmen in any of their foreign settlements or conquests. The Danes were longer in possession of England than of Ireland, yet nothing like these columnar towers was ever seen in this country.

NEW MONTHLY MAG.—No. 36.

In Scotland, indeed, there are two: one at Brechin and one at Abernethy. They are smaller than those of Ireland, and appear to have been built after the Irish model, at a comparatively recent period, namely, about the time that Christian churches began to be erected close to them, for which they were used as steeples. In proof of this, there is a crucifixion sculptured on the lentils of the above mentioned towers; but no signs of any Christian emblem are to be seen on those in Ireland. Gerald Barry, who came to Ireland in the suite of Henry II., mentions these towers in a cursory way, so that one is led to infer that they were built long anterior to his time. Cambrensis was fond of the marvellous, and in describing the wonders of Ireland, he states, that a town had been submerged in the waters of Lough Neagh, and that on a clear, calm day buildings might be seen at the bottom of the lake, among which a round tower was conspicuous. It is not intended here to pursue the enquiry farther, except to state that a similar building is described by a late scientific traveller which he found in a country little known and scarcely, as yet, explored. The account is as follows:—“The Inguschan village of Saukqua is seated on the steep bank of the Terek, about two wersts from the first range of Caucasus. No part of this village is to be seen from the valley, except a lofty conical tower, built of very white calcareous stone; it had no door at the bottom, but a large oblong aperture, at the height of about twelve feet, to which it was impossible to ascend without a ladder.” This is a brief, but most exact description of the Round Towers in Ireland; and the author also mentions a vehicle used in husbandry, which has also been peculiar to, and employed from time immemorial by the native Irish.—“The structure of these carts, which are employed all over the Caucasus, is very singular; for the wheels do not turn round upon the axle, but the whole axle-tree revolves along with them. They have but two wheels, which are very clumsy. The axle, on which the wheels are driven with force, is round, and as thick as a man’s arm.—The poles are connected underneath by cross bars.”\* This is no less an exact description of the common Irish car; which, however,

\* See Klaproth’s *Travels in the Caucasus and Georgia*, translated from the German, by F. SHORERL, 4to. 1814. p. 368 and 408.

is now giving place in the more cultivated parts of the country to the small Scotch cart. In the mean time, it must be owned, that these coincidences are very remarkable.

AMERICUS.

London, July 5, 1818.

# ON THE POEMS OF RICHARD LOVELACE.

MR. EDITOR,

YOUR readers are probably aware that the Poems of Colonel Richard Lovelace, including his *Lucasta* and his posthumous pieces, have lately been reprinted under the direction of Mr. S. W. Singer, from the original editions in 1649 and 1650. The intrinsic merits of these productions have never been disputed since their first publication, at which time they were as popular as any pieces of the kind ever given to the world; and it is certainly to be regretted that the reprint lately put forth, and which purports to be literal, is, in fact, defective in many particulars. My object in now addressing you, is to supply one or two deficiencies, and to notice some errors of the press which make nonsense of some of the most beautiful lines in our language. As your Magazine is very much devoted to literary subjects, I thought that I could not avail myself of a better channel.

In the first place, allow me to add to the biographical notice prefixed by Mr. Singer (whose industry and general correctness no man is more ready to allow than myself) that in the British Museum, among the royal collection of pamphlets, is to be found "The Speech of Francis Lovelace, Esq. Recorder of Canterbury, to the King's most excellent Majesty at his coming to Canterbury, the 27th day of October, 1660." It is followed by a similar address to the Queen. This Francis Lovelace was probably the brother of the poet, but it is not generally known that he held that official situation.

In the new edition there is a considerable omission of several pages of commendatory poems, which no doubt were not to be found in the copy from which the reprint was made, and as the one now before me contains them, I shall transcribe them, that your readers may be able to perfect their impressions, as the laudatory pieces have not only considerable excellence, but are well entitled to attention from the names that are attached to them. There are few writers of that day better known than Francis Lenton, and Dudley Love-

lace will ever be dear to us from his diffidence and the pious regard he shewed to the memory of his loyal, but unfortunate brother; who, after enjoying affluence, and commanding a regiment in the service of Charles the First, died in a cellar in Long Acre of starvation and misery. The Poems excluded from Mr. Singer's reprint are the following:—

*"To the honourable, valiant, and ingenious Colonel Richard Lovelace, on his exquisite Poems."*

"Poets and painters have some near relation  
Compar'd with Fancy and Imagination;  
The one paints shadow'd persons, in pure  
kind,

The other paints the pictures of the mind  
In purer verse: and as rare Zeuxis' fame  
Shin'd till Apelles' art eclips'd the same  
By a more exquisite and curious line  
In Zeuxis, with pencil far more fine;  
So have our modern poets late done well,  
Till thine appear'd, which scarce have  
parallel.

They like to Zeuxis' grapes beguile  
sense,

But thine do ravish the intelligence;  
Like the rare banquet of Apelles, drawn  
And cover'd over with most curious lawn.

Thus if thy careless draughts are call'd the  
best,

What would thy lines have been hadst thou  
protest

That faculty, infus'd, of poetry  
Which adds such honour to thy chivalry?

Doubtless thy verse had all as far transcend  
[fended.\*]

As Sidney's prose, whom poets once de-  
For when I read thy much-renowned pen  
My fancy there finds out another Ben; †  
In thy brave language, judgment, wit, and  
art,

In every piece of thine in every part;  
Where thy seraphic Sidneyan fire's raised  
high

In valour, virtue, love, and loyalty!

Virgil was styled the loftiest of all,  
Ovid the smoothest, and most natural;  
Martial concise, and witty, quaint, and pure,  
Juvenal grave, and learned though obscure;  
But all these rare ones which I here rehearse  
Do live again in thee and in thy verse;  
Although not in the language of their time  
Yet in a speech as copious and sublime.

The rare Apelles in thy picture we  
Perceive, and in thy soul Apollo see.  
Well may each Grace and Muse then crown  
thy praise,

With Mars his banner, and Minerva bays.

FRANCIS LENTON.\*

\* Referring to the beautiful "Defence of Poesie," by Sir Philip Sidney.

† Ben Jonson.



"To his honoured and ingenious Friend  
Colonel Richard Lovelace, on his Lucasta.

"Chaste as creation meant us, and more  
bright

Than the first day in uneclipsed light,  
Is thy Lucasta; and thou offerest here—  
Lines to her name as undefil'd and clear.  
Such as the first indeed more happy days  
(When virtue, wit, and learning wore the  
bays,

Now vice assumes) would to her memory give  
A vestal flame, that would for ever live,  
Plac'd in a crystal temple rear'd to be  
The emblem of her thoughts' integrity;  
And on the porch thy name insculp'd my  
friend,

Whose love like to the flame can know no  
end.

The marble step that to the altar brings  
The hallow'd priests with their clean offerings  
Shall hold their names, that humbly crave  
to be

Votaries to th' shrine, and grateful friends  
to thee!

So shall we live, altho' our offerings prove  
Mean to the world, for ever in our love.

THOS. RAWLINS."

"To my dear brother, Colonel Richard  
Lovelace.

"I'll do my nothing too, and try  
To dabble to thy memory;  
Not that I offer to thy name  
Encomiums of thy lasting fame;  
Those by the lauded have been writ;  
Mine's but a younger-brother wit;  
A wit that's huddled up in scars,  
Born like my rough self in the wars;  
And as a squire in the fight  
Serves only to attend a knight,  
So 'tis my glory in this field,  
Where others act, to bear thy shield.

DUDLEY LOVELACE, Capt.

These English encomiastic verses are followed by two pieces in Latin, and one in Greek, which, should the above meet with insertion, I shall be happy to supply at a future time. It may be proper here to notice, that the frontispiece to the original edition, painted by Sir Peter Lely, and engraved by Faithorne, is omitted. It is said to represent the family mansion of the Lovelaces near Canterbury.

I will now point out a few misprints, not because I wish to discourage the practice of republishing our older poets, more especially by editors as capable as Mr. Singer, but merely for the sake of correctness; for as the original edition sells now for many guineas, few persons can have an opportunity of comparing them.

P. 14, l. 14.—"As if thou hadst been  
Angels plum'd, and born a cherubim."

This is absolute nonsense; it ought to be—

"Like angel plum'd, &c.

P. 48, l. 15. —"I've a heart  
Broken in vows, eaten with grateful smart,  
And beside this the wild world nothing hath."

Here for *wild* read *vile*, or *vild*, which at that time meant the same thing.

P. 63, l. 12.—"Since all must judge you  
more unkind,  
I starve the body, you my mind."

For the read *your*.

P. 84, l. 5.—"Eyes, tho' wither'd, cir-  
cl'd me."

In the original it stands, "*Joys*, tho' wither'd, circl'd me," which is intelligible; it would be a strange thing for the gallant Lovelace to tell his mistress, that when in her company "*withered eyes* encompassed him."

I might extend this list by many literal errors, but they are not of much importance, and I do not wish to fatigue your readers by requiring their attention to mere trifles.

Westminster, June 8.

J. P. C.

#### PECULIAR PHENOMENA OF LOCHNESS.

MR. EDITOR,

SINCE a communication was opened between the sea and the eastern extremity of Lochness, much discussion has been excited in conversation concerning the cause which prevents the Lake from freezing, though its water, when separated from the main body, congeals more rapidly than a portion of equal quantity taken from any of the neighbouring streams. This peculiarity, and its discolouring silver, was proved by repeated experiments during a long course of years; yet it is unnoticed in any of the publications I have seen. I flatter myself the fact, and some others of undoubted authenticity, will be acceptable to your readers:—

Dec, 17, 1782, the Thermometer being rather below the second degree of Fahrenheit, Lochness exhibited no sign of freezing, though Loch Dochfour, communicating with the Lake, had a coat of ice on each side, leaving only a narrow channel, covered with a thin pellicle in the midst of the fluid mass. Twelve years previous to the above date, a scientific gentleman minutely investigated the correctness of an idea then prevalent, that the exemption from subservience to the "icy fiend" arises from the great depth of Lochness, whose common soundings are from 116 to 120

fathoms, and the extreme depth 125 fathoms. To satisfy himself on this point, our inquirer, provided a tin vessel, much in the form of a porter mug, close at the top, with a valve in the bottom opening internally, and ordering his boatmen to row to the centre of the Lake, he sunk the mug by a long loaded line, running out from the stern of the boat. The water in the mug proved two degrees colder than the surface of the Lake, and the experiment was considered as confuting the assumption, that Lochness never freezing may be accounted for philosophically, by the continual supply of warm strata occupying the superficies, in place of that which, cooled in exposure to the atmosphere, soon sinks by its own specific gravity. The solution is ingenious, but the experiment of our military investigator seems to controvert it. As this is the season for travelling, perhaps these hints may induce some scientific tourist to repeat the attempt. In May, 1755, the river Morison, and a body of water discharged from the Fall of Foyers, both of which flow into Lochness, rushed back, and left their channels dry during some seconds, and the water of the Lake dashing in a south-west direction, threw its spray into the Garrison. This phenomenon was explained in the end of autumn, by intelligence of a great eruption of Mount Hecla. The agitation of Lochness was evident, with little abatement, during an hour, and did not quite subside for five days. Similar commotions, but of shorter continuance appeared on the first of November, corresponding with the great earthquake at Lisbon. The earthquake at Inverness, August 13, 1816, communicated a shock to the dredging barge on Lochness; the people on board of which were awoken by it, supposing that the steam engine had exploded. The wild magnificence, the vast diversity of picturesque beauty in the craggy cliffs, wooded hills, tumbling torrents, sparkling rivulets, green eminences, and lawny slopes on each side, added to traditional interest, renders a sail from end to end of Lochness, a high gratification to all who have a taste for the unstudied graces of nature; and travellers can be accommodated with good boats, and expert mariners, in either direction. A few miles to the north of Invermorison, died in the year 1776, Angus Kennedy, a faithful guide of the Pretender, after the battle of Culloden. Kennedy was a noted marauder for sheep and cattle,

and being unconnected with any of the mighty leaders of a *sprait*, was all his life in the precarious condition of an outlaw. After the battle of Culloden, he met the unfortunate royal adventurer resting among the long heath, while his guide went in quest of refreshments. The guide never returned, and was supposed to have been killed or taken prisoner. Kennedy unremittently attended the Prince, until, as he said himself, his appearance became so glaring, that suspicion would be awakened. He conducted Charles to Skye, and there received thanks, and a pressure of the hand that aimed at a sceptre.—From that hour till death, Kennedy never gave his right hand to another. The writer heard two gentlemen of strict veracity aver they repeatedly made Kennedy drunk, and tried both by blandishment and by surprise, to prevail with him to give them his right hand, but on that head he was uniformly inflexible and guarded. This instance of fidelity and attachment in a *spoiler* of herds and flocks, is no inconsiderable testimony in favour of the opinion, that our mountaineers have much affinity to the Arabian character. Their hospitality, their inviolable protection of all that confide in their prowess, may be brought into parallel; and if the Arab makes a companion of his horse, the Gael are not less familiar with, and attached to their dogs.

B. G.

## NUGÆ LITERARIÆ.

No. 1.

Genius.

*Genius* appears to be a gift, which, to its possessor, is rather reputable than satisfactory. It is as accountable as certain, that fancy heightens sensibility, sensibility strengthens passion, and passion makes people humourists. Poets seem to have fame in lieu of most temporal advantages; they are too little formed for the business of the world to be respected, and too often feared and envied to be loved.

It is frequently at the expense of happiness that the extraordinary success due to sublime talents is obtained: nature exhausted by the magnificent present of genius, often refuses to great men the qualities which might render them happy. How cruel is it then to grant with so much difficulty, or so invidiously to deny them that glory which is perhaps the only enjoyment they are capable of tasting.



### Knighthood.

Knighthood was originally conferred in England, by the priest at the altar; after confession, and the consecration of the sword, during the Saxon Heptarchy. The first knight made by the sovereign with the sword of state, was Athelstan, on whom Alfred conferred this new dignity. The custom of Ecclesiastics conferring knighthood, was abolished at a Synod, held at Westminster, in 1100, and in the reign of Henry the third, 1254, all persons having a yearly income of *ten pounds*, were obliged to be knighted or pay a fine to be excused.

### Euripides.

Euripides composed his tragedies very slowly. In conversation one day with the poet Alcestes, he complained that he had with considerable labour, finished only four verses in three days. Alcestes, who wrote with great rapidity told him that he had composed an hundred in the same time with perfect ease. But, said Euripides, rather piqued, there is this difference between our compositions, your verses will live but three days, and mine for ever.

### The Mysterious Mother.

It is more than probable that Lord Orford formed the plot of this horrible and disgusting tragedy upon the following singular old French epitaph :—

Cy gist le fils, cy gist la mère,  
Cy gist la fille avec le père,  
Cy gist la sœur, cy gist le père  
Cy gist la femme, et le mari,  
Et n'y a que trois corps ici.

### Moliere

Pillaged without scruple the thoughts of others. The scene of the Pyrrhonian philosopher in the Forced Marriage, is taken word for word from Rabelais. The play of the "Physician in spite of himself," is founded on the circumstance related by Grotius; the story of George Dandin is stolen from the Decameron. To Bergerac he is indebted for his character of the Pedant, ridiculed in the cheats of Scapin.

### Comparison.

An author, who, in the preface of his work, endeavours to deprecate the severity of criticism, by imploring the mercy of his readers, may not inaptly be compared to the soldier, who cries "quarter" on coming into the field.

### On Joking.

There are many persons who had rather receive a serious injury, than be the object of a joke. A characteristic

bon-mot, is a kind of oral caricature, copies of which are multiplied by every tongue that utters it; and it is much less injurious, or mortifying to be the object of a satirical poem, which is seldom read more than once, and is often thought of no more, than to be hitched into a sarcastic couplet, or condensed into a stinging epithet, which may be equally treasured up by good humour, or ill-nature, for the different purposes of *mirth*, or *resentment*. Fun is a *high hour*, which while it curvets and prances to frighten the timorous, sometimes unintentionally throws its rider into the dirt.

### Instance of the propriety of Virgil.

Virgil's common epithet to Æneas, is *Pius* or *Pater*: in considering what passage there is representing the hero's action, where those terms would have been improper, it may be observed, that in his meeting with *Dido* in the cave, *Pius Æneas* would have been *absurd*, and *Pater Æneas* *burlesque*; but the poet has wisely dropped them both for *Dux Trojanus*.

### Religion,

With its different sects, may be said to resemble a well drawn portrait; let the number of persons looking at it be ever so great, *every one* fancies that its eyes and its benignant smile are directed towards himself.

### Comparison.

To be in the society of men of genius, without deriving instruction, is almost as impossible, as to pass through an orange grove without imbibing its perfume!

### Don Quixote.

Lord Orford used to say of Don Quixote, "that when the hero in the *outset* of the novel is as mad as to mistake a windmill for a giant, what more is to be said but an insipid repetition of mistakes, or an uncharacteristic deviation from them!"

This is too harsh; it is the very minute description of life and character as they occur in Spain, that interests us in reading Don Quixote, and makes us pardon the extravagance of the chief character, and the insipidity of the pastoral scenes. The Episodes are bad; the fate of the Spanish captive and his moorish mistress excepted, which is an exquisite piece of truth and nature.

It is observed in the life of Day (the author of the Dying Negro) that he regularly perused this work once a year, and fancied that he discovered in each reading, some beauty which had escaped him before.

*Superstition of the Spaniards.*

In the "Bibliothèque Royale," at Paris, there are two folio volumes, the Academy of History, which treat of nothing but the origin of the Spanish and Portuguese name for the glow-worm; dedicated to God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost; to each of whom there is a *separate dedication!!!*

*Poets and Painters dangerous to disoblige.*

It is dangerous to disoblige either a great poet, or painter. Virgil in his second book of the Georgics, had bestowed very high eulogiums on the fertile territory of *Nole* in Campania; but the inhabitants of that city, not choosing to allow their waters to run through his lands, he erased *Nole*, and put *Ora* in its place. Dante also placed his master Brunetto who had offended him in his "*Inferno*"—such is the vengeance of poets! Michael Angelo constituted the Pope's master of the ceremonies Biggio, an imperative personage in Hell, in his picture "the last Judgment!" Such is the vengeance of painters!

*Illustration of a passage in Milton's Lycidas.*

Warton, in his criticism on *Lycidas*, observes, that, by "the gray fly winds her sultry horn," the poet describes the sunset, and the buzzing of the chafer. This opinion appears to be erroneous; *sultry* agrees much better with *noon*, than with *sunset*. The horn of the *gray fly* is probably the peculiarly distinct tone of the gnat. With regard to the epithet applied to the insect by Milton; Shakespear designates the waggoner of Queen Mab, "a small grey coated gnat."

*Habit.*

*Habit* is the strongest governing principle of our actions: no theory is equal to practice. An actor who has been accustomed to perform the part of dying heroes on the stage, will expire himself with more dignity than the bravest man in common life. The famous actress, *Mrs. Oldfield*, in her last moments, ordered her maid to paint her face that she might not shock the spectators.

Mr. Southey in his *Omniaria* has the following whimsical anecdote on the force of habit. An Emir had bought a left eye of a glass eye maker, supposing that he would be able to see with it. The man begged him to give it a little time; he could not expect that it would see all

at once, as well as the right eye, which had been for so many years in the habit of it!—Custom, says somebody, is a great thing, I say it is every thing.

*The friendship of Apollo dangerous.*

The friendship of Apollo is dangerous; he treats poets with the same kindness as he did his favourite companion Hyacinthus.\* From this thought the device of *Tasso* was a hyacinth, with the motto "*Sic me Phœbus amat!*"

*Milton and Tasso.*

The masterpieces of these great poets are *Paradise Lost* and *Jerusalem Delivered*; and it is somewhat remarkable that their subsequent productions should exhibit an equal deficiency of genius; as the *Jerusalem Conquered* of the Italian, is no more to be compared to the *Jerusalem Delivered*, than the *Paradise Regained* of the British Bard is to his *Paradise Lost*. Lord Orford has somewhere observed that men of genius, at certain periods of their lives, seem to be in flower: surely then, the two poems above mentioned may not unaptly be compared to the blossoms of the American Aloe, which it is supposed to put forth but once in a century!

*Etymology of the word Cocoa.*

*Coco* is the Portuguese word for a bugbear; it was applied to the fruit, from the resemblance of an ugly face, which may be traced at the stalk end.

*Coincidence between Lord Byron and Waller.*

Lord Byron in his *English Bards*, in allusion to the death of H. Kirke White, by too intense application to study, says:—

So the struck eagle, stretched upon the plain,  
No more thro' rolling clouds to soar again,  
Viewed his own feather on the fatal dart,  
And winged the shaft that quivered in his heart.

Waller has a similar thought in some verses to a lady on singing a song he had written.

"That eagle's fate and mine are one,  
Which on the shaft that made him die,  
Espied a feather of his own,  
Wherewith he went to fly so high."

*Origin of the term Gazette.*

Renault, a physician, first published, at Paris, a *Gazette*; so called from *gazetto*, a small coin paid in Italy for the reading of manuscript news. The term

\* See the story of Hyacinthus, Ovid, book 26, who was killed by a quoit from the hand of Apollo.



news is ingeniously accounted for in an old epigram:—

The word explains itself without the Muse;  
And the four letters tell from whence come  
News;

From North, East, West, South—the solu-  
tion's made

Each quarter gives accounts of war and  
trade.

*Difference between self love, and love of  
self.*

There is a vast difference between *self love*, and *love of self*. The first is vanity or selfishness, so called in a mean sense of the expression—the latter, that natural instinct implanted in all creatures, named self-preservation; a person, though under the strongest sense of this latter, may yet be capable of setting it at naught, for the sake of love, or friendship, virtue, or honour; but those who are under the dominion of the former, are rendered absolutely incapable of any one manly, generous, or disinterested idea or action.

*Goodness of heart, generally an attendant upon genius.*

Scaliger says, that the love of poetry is never joined to a feeble and disingenuous mind, but indicates goodness of heart as well as talents. A similar sentiment occurs in Strabo, lib. i. Οὐκ οὐκ ἀγαθὸν γενναῖον πνεῦμα, μὴ ἀπορρογὸν γενναῖον αἷμα ἀγαθόν. Which probably gave rise to the following observation in Ben Jonson's dedication to Volpone; "If men will impartially, and not asquint, look toward the offices and functions of a poet, they will easily conclude to themselves the impossibility of any man's being a great poet, without first being a good man."

*Remarks on a passage in Warton's Essay on Pope.*

In volume 1. p. 176, of Warton's Essay on the genius and writings of Pope, he passes the following comment on Petronius. "I shall observe by the way that the copy of this author, found some years ago, bears many signatures of its spuriousness, and particularly of its being forged by a Frenchman. For we have this expression, *ad CASTELLA sese receperunt*; that is, to their chateaux, instead of *ad villas*. This argument as founded on the word *castella* is by no means conclusive: since, not to mention the *Norica Castella* of Virgil (Georg. 3, v. 474) which probably was intended to signify nothing more than

sheep-cotes; the word frequently occurs in Apuleius, particularly in the succeeding passage, "*Sed habitus alieni fallacia tectus villas seu castella solus aggrediens, viaticulum mihi corrasit.*" Lib. vii.

W.

#### OBSERVATIONS ON THE POETICAL STYLE OF LORD BYRON.

THAT Lord Byron is a planet in the great hemisphere of literature; round which other living poets revolve but as satellites, is an affirmation that may appear to savour of extravagance, but which is nevertheless true. Indeed, there is no writer since the days of Shakspeare who has surpassed, or even equalled his Lordship in the force and fidelity with which he has delineated those deep and mysterious emotions, which alternately transport and agonize the souls open to the inroads of the wilder and stormier passions. "Thoughts that breathe, and words that burn," say the Edinburgh Reviewers, "are not merely the ornaments, but the staple commodity of his poetry; and he is not inspired, or impressive only in some passages, but through the whole body and tissue of his composition." Exalted as this eulogium is, it cannot be pronounced undeserved: Lord Byron's works have formed a new and splendid era in the history of English poetry.

"Those faultless monsters which the world  
ne'er saw,"

but which have for so many years occupied the pages of most of our Novellists and Bards, are with him exchanged for characters approximating somewhat nearer to nature: in fact, the fashionable complaint against him, (for there is *fashion* even in criticism;) appears to be, that he regards too frequently the darker shades of human nature, and that he depicts man, rather as he *is*, than as he *ought to be*. Now this charge has become so completely the "current cant," that many persons, who have not so much as perused his productions, will have no hesitation in reiterating the opinions of the *Baal* before whom they bow; in other words, of the *review*, good, bad, or indifferent, to which they may happen to subscribe. It is not the intention of the author of these remarks to enter into an elaborate defence of Lord Byron's style of writing; for, with persons of intelligence and candour, nothing could be more superfluous; but a few observations on

those prejudices which appear to prevail against him as a poet, may not be deemed irrelevant.

That Lord Byron has chosen to delineate that description of character which was best calculated to display the extent of his genius, and his intimate knowledge of the passions of the human mind, is no more to be wondered at, than, that *Salvator Rosa*, throughout all his pictures, should have adhered to that style of the "horribly sublime," for the representation of which he was so exclusively and eminently qualified. Let it be asked, would the connoisseurs of the present day, (admitting the possibility of that exalted genius being still in existence,) recommend him to turn his attention from the objects so well adapted to his pencil, in order to pourtray the infantine simplicity of a *Wilkie*, or a *Gainborough*? Certainly not: why then should we seek to prescribe bounds for the imaginative faculties of a Bard, who, aiming at originality has courage to deviate from the beaten track, and who, defying the dull and frigid canons of criticism, has genius to conceive, and powers to execute plans upon a far more elevated scale, than precedent is able to afford him.

"Lord Byron," says the reviewer of the third canto of *Childe Harold* for the "Quarterly," "usually paints his subjects on the shaded aspect that their tints may harmonize with the sombre colours of his landscape." Now this opinion I look upon as peculiarly unfortunate; *shade* does not harmonize with *shade*. It would be equally correct to affirm that a band of instrumental music would produce a better effect by playing the same notes, than by that judiciously different distribution of sounds, the artful fusion of which is known to constitute the very soul of harmony. Rather may he be said to have thrown a sombre cast into one part of his picture, to contrast, and consequently to harmonize with the lighter and more agreeable tints which pervade it elsewhere; probably upon the principle, that

"The hues of bliss more brightly glow,  
Chastised by sabler tints of woe,  
And blended, form with artful strife,  
The strength and harmony of life."<sup>\*</sup>

It has also been observed, and not without some justice, that Lord Byron has infused such noble traits, and such a loftiness of demeanour into the dark souls of his heroes, as to procure for

them infinitely more sympathy, than they ought with propriety to create. But this is an error in which he is by no means singular. from the age of Homer to the present; from Achilles to Marmion; our favourable feelings have been excited for persons whose deportment has been by no means exemplary; and who have exhibited as little morality as the Giaour, the Corsair, or Childe Harold.—Who can fail to sympathize with the dreadfully revengeful *Zengue*; noble, even in the deadliness of his crimes? —Who will deny having felt a strange, and almost unaccountable interest in the fate, even of the "ruined Archangel," as characterized by our immortal Milton. Still there are few critics, even modern critics, who would have the audacity to assert, that either *Milton* or *Young*, intentionally introduced any thing attractive or fascinating into the characters of their heroes: but certain it is, that men of exalted genius cannot always confine themselves to the limits which prudence may dictate; nor is it fair to imagine, because circumstances may lead the poet to invest his hero with some one feeling which he himself possesses, that he should be made answerable for the vices which are requisite in order to bring about the catastrophe of his story. No writer has ever been so frequently identified with his hero, as Lord Byron; and for this reason: he is not content with representing him, merely as an agent in bringing about a revolution in his drama, but occasionally makes him a vehicle for his own thoughts, and sentiments; and that too in such a manner, that it requires no little judgment to separate his Lordship from the "beings of his mind."—He cannot avoid enduing them with those deep feelings and lofty aspirations which are so peculiar to himself; and he may be compared to a man who masquerades, for a frolic, in the character of an assassin, without a sufficient attention to "dramatic keeping" to sustain it, and who frequently betrays himself by expressions inconsistent with the disguise he has assumed.

Z.

## ON ARCHITECTURE.—No II.

"To build, to plant, whatever you intend,  
To rear the column, or the arch to bend,  
To swell the terrace, or to sink the grot;  
In all let nature never be forgot."—POPE.

MR. EDITOR,

In a former paper\* I have endeavoured

\* Gray.

\* New Monthly Magazine, vol. ix, p. 39.



voured to trace a slight sketch of the origin of architecture, for the purpose of showing the connection that ought to subsist between the primitive hut and the regular architectural building, of which it is the prototype; and as this connection may be considered the very basis of each kind of architecture, it certainly ought to be one of the first objects of the artist's attention. A mixture of styles must always lessen the beauty of a composition; and though harmony of proportion, beauty of form, and tasteful disposition may render the incongruity less obvious, yet it will always be apparent to the well-informed.

The origin of architectural forms may be referred to three causes: one species of forms being derived from copying natural objects, another suggested by the nature of the materials, and a third by the object to be attained. The latter two determined the form of the primitive hut, and the first graced it with ornaments; and to these causes either singly or jointly, every kind of architectural form may be traced.

But when the form and manner of building huts had made some progress, the structure of these huts themselves would furnish the builders with new ideas, as men are much more inclined to study from works of art than from natural objects. Accordingly Sir James Hall conceives the form and the ribs of a gothic ceiling to have been suggested by the internal boughs or ribs of a hut, and not by an avenue of trees; which your correspondent, Mr. Baumeister, will readily perceive to be a completely different theory of the origin of vaulting from that noticed by Dr. Anderson; to whom on this occasion the palm of originality is not due, as the same idea had occurred to Bishop Warburton in his notes on Pope. I give the preference to Sir James Hall's theory, because it appears more probable that the roofs of the huts, or temporary buildings, erected for the use of the builders during the progress of the building, would suggest the idea, than that it was borrowed from an avenue of trees; as it was not very likely that planted avenues of trees were common at that period, nor that the natural growth of a forest would be sufficiently regular to attract the attention of the builder.—Many suppose that the aisles of the gothic cathedral had its prototype in the groves of the Druids; but in reality the sublimity of the Druidical grove is a mere creature of the imagination, and has little

affinity to the sublime grandeur of the aisles of a Cathedral.

It is the air of mystery that hangs around every thing relating to the Druids, aided by the awe and veneration which antiquity almost universally inspires, that leads us to compare their groves and temples with the most sublime specimens of more modern art. But though the priests who erected the gothic cathedrals might be actuated by motives similar to those which produced the sacred groves and rude temples of the Druids; yet there appears to be too distant a resemblance between them, to justify us in supposing the grove to have given the idea of a cathedral. On the other hand, a person engaged in designing a roof would naturally assist his imagination by referring to the one over his own head; and by giving order and symmetry to the wicker ribs, produce that strong and beautiful species of vaulting which characterizes the gothic style of architecture.

It is natural to reflect on the means that have been used to effect the same purpose by those that have gone before us, and hence it is that there is so little novelty in the productions of modern art, particularly where the artist has deeply studied ancient models. Filled with the ideas of their predecessors, modern artists content themselves in general with making trifling variations in those forms they have collected from existing works.

The Greek architects having no models before them, followed the dictates of real genius, consulted nature and the object they had proposed to accomplish, and arrived at the first degree of excellence. In decoration they selected from nature, whence the elements of all their ornaments were obtained. The same principles have been the guide of the gothic masters, like Shakespeare in another branch of the fine arts, their works are inimitable; and, like Shakespeare, they have transgressed every rule of mechanical criticism.

Among the Romans the arch was in use at an early period. The celebrated cloacæ, which were built more than 2000 years ago, are arched; the cloacæ maxima having a triple ring of arch stones.\* But the arch is quite incompatible with the Greek style of building, and if it were not wholly unknown to

\* *Enstace's Classical Tour in Italy.* vol. iii. p. 170.

them, at least it was not introduced into their regular architecture, till it was debased by the introduction of foreign principles.

A greater distinction could not exist than that between the straight lintel of the Greeks and the arch of the Romans; yet the Romans were so void of good taste as to join them; that is, on their own archiform buildings to place the Greek orders as ornaments—thus combining two principles of building so distinct and dissimilar, that the inartificial junction is evident in almost all cases.

It is truly surprising that a compound and corrupted style, like that of the Romans, should have had so many imitators, and particularly among British artists, where so many examples of a superior style exist. Just criticism, however, is awed to silence by an appeal to what is called classical authority; and because Cicero, Virgil, &c. &c. were Romans, every thing that was done by that people must be a model of perfection.

It is, however, oftener from a want of taste in the employer, than from any want of real taste or talent in a nation which gives a meretricious character to its architecture,—as extravagant and fanciful decoration, crowded till the eye finds no resting place, is the delight of ordinary people, who have no pleasure in chaste simplicity, because they do not look for the beautiful but for the fine.

A poet or a painter may produce a specimen of his art in a garret, but an architect, even when he gets the direction of an edifice, is often obliged to comply with the capricious whims of his employers, and therefore his works being scarcely his own, are not fair subjects of criticism.

For this reason I have confined myself to general remarks, and must leave the application to the reader.

D—T.

#### SOME ACCOUNT OF PRINCE EDWARD'S ISLAND, AND ITS ADVANTAGES AS A SETTLEMENT FOR EMIGRANTS.

THIS interesting island, situated at the entrance of the gulph of Saint Lawrence, is about 90 miles in length and 30 in breadth; it is entirely covered with wood, and is bounded on the east by the island of Cape Breton, which forms a barrier to protect it from the fury of the Atlantic, on the west by the province of New Brunswick, on the north by the shores of Newfoundland and Nova Scotia, which sweep it also to the south in a

semicircle; it is what sailors term "land locked," and may be approached either by the river St. Lawrence or through the Gut of Canso, a small strait, which separates the isle of Cape Breton from Nova Scotia. Breton, a considerable town on the main land, is only twenty-eight miles from Prince Edward's, to which place the packet goes weekly in summer and winter. The soil of the island is of a light chalky nature, every where mingled with marle, and is by no means gravelly, or sandy, as it generally is throughout America. The air is keen in winter, but in summer cooled by refreshing showers, and the sea breeze; so that it differs little from the climate of England. There are no mountains upon the island, which is one continued level; save what may be termed gradual slopes on the banks of the rivers. Innumerable springs are found in every place; and not only trout streams, but majestic navigable rivers, capable of bearing vessels of the heaviest burthen, are found piercing the country from every bay.

Wherever the settler resides, he will find a stream at no great distance, which will convey his timber to the seat of Government, or one of the most frequented ports; an incalculable benefit in a new settlement, where cattle are scarce, and roads through the woods impassable during one half of the year.

On approaching the island it looks like an immense forest rising from the sea. Not much of the land has been cleared, compared with the numerous settlers upon it, who in general purchase two hundred acres, and clear no more than twenty, which suffices to keep them in affluence beyond their hopes or expectations. The soil is so rich, that it produces seven-fold. A track of country, covered with lofty timber for more than three square miles, will be this year burnt down, and the next without ploughing will produce the finest crops of wheat, barley, and potatoes. Industry is not required; amusement is the sole duty of the farmer, and in following his pleasures he ensures his profits. The produce of his farm is shipped off to Halifax or St. John's, Newfoundland; (the latter place being entirely supplied with grain, vegetables, and live stock from Prince Edward's) and the returns are always made in specie, rum, sugar, tea and tobacco. If the winters are cold, the summers are warm; wild strawberries and raspberries grow down to the very edge of the rivers, superior in size and flavour to any cultivated in England. The woods are



thick with black currants, and cherries equally good, but little regarded by the settlers, who all enter into the timber trade, with a zeal that often proves fatal to their farming concerns. Mutton is very cheap, and pigs are to be had for a mere trifle. The poorest families will sit down to a roast pig, wild ducks and salmon every day in the week; the latter being caught by the Indians, and sold for a glass of rum, or a charge of gunpowder, or given away for a word in praise of their squaws and children.

As I mean not to confine myself to regularity of description, but set down what comes first in my thoughts, I shall here remark, that land may be purchased from *Lord Selkirk* or *General Panning's* executors, in the best part of the island, at a *dollar per acre*, with the timber standing, or *cleared land at eighteen shillings per acre* for "life everlasting;" such is the term used in a final freehold purchase on the island.

There are upwards of six thousand Indian families settled in wig-wams or camps in the interior. They are serviceable as hunters of bears, fishermen, and guides; but as servants they are of no use whatever: consequently the pay of a European labourer is high, from forty to fifty pounds per annum, being common wages. Rum is so cheap (not more than four shillings per gallon) that they generally drink themselves useless in two or three years. A person emigrating with about fifty pounds in his possession could establish himself upon a farm of two hundred acres, that with ease would return him, after the second year, two hundred pounds per annum. Surely this is a prospect more inviting than any the United States can offer to the man who either from a love of change, discontent, or ardour of speculation quits his native land.—A land I pronounce unequalled, with all its disadvantages of petty tyranny, merciless oppression, and overwhelming taxation, and which is, and I hope ever will be the envy of every other nation under the canopy of Heaven; but if my countrymen will emigrate—let them go to a country, where protected by British laws, they will gain American advantages—advantages not to be procured in the United States—that fountain of infidelity, that grave of moral feeling, and hot-bed of every vice that can degrade and destroy human nature. I speak not rashly; my observations are founded on unprejudiced truths—truths which cannot be controverted. I am well ac-

quainted with the United States, and all the delusions it offers to emigrants.—Liberty, particularly to the ignorant, assuredly bears a most flattering sound,—and in the United States 'tis merely sound. As a proof of this, every person exclaims in favour of the goddess, and is ready (if able) to knock any Englishman down who dares assert that she reigns upon a purer throne on his side of the Atlantic. The great moral distinction betwixt rational and licentious liberty is unknown to the turbulent American, and the latter is decidedly the liberty so much boasted of in that country, without one gentle approximation to the sober virtues of the former; hence arrogance, ostentation, and rudeness are to be seen on the "head and front of almost every citizen" you encounter.

It is from individuals, and not Government, that an encouragement is held out to an emigrant settler, on Prince Edward's Island, (so named when the Duke of Kent was governor of Halifax; it being formerly called St. John's.) The land is divided in lots amongst a number of powerful noblemen, whose fathers or themselves served against America in the war of independence. None of them reside upon the island; but Lord Selkirk has of late years been a frequent visitor. The agents are men of accommodating dispositions, easily dealt with; and as they all keep stores, the purchaser of land can obtain on credit every article requisite to cultivate his farm, provided his character and industry appear commendable?

Here at once is an inducement to an emigrant; he has no occasion to carry more into the country than will purchase his farm; every thing else will be furnished him, and the time of payment made agreeable to his circumstances. Will any man tell me he can meet with this in the United States, where his person would be seized and imprisoned for two or three shillings by the most merciful landlord.

In Prince Edward's Island also seed will generally be given for nothing the first year, and the second, for a small return on the crop of the third or fourth; payment will not even then be required, unless the crops have been uncommonly prolific. With such prospects who would madly throw himself into the centre of a forest without a friend to assist him, four or five hundred miles distant from the sea? The soil of Prince Edward's is so rich that it requires very little manual labour; a marle-pit can be dug on every farm,

and the sea casts up the finest manure : the marsh lands bring hay of excellent quality ; no hay seed is ever sown ; the sea washes it during the winter, and in summer the grass springs spontaneously. A fog is never seen over the island, and tempests, so common in the United States, are but casual visitors. The yellow fever never appears ; and every breeze wafts health and perfume. Were I obliged to quit my native soil, there is no part of America where I would reside in preference, either as an independent man or a farmer. All the comforts of life can be had by moderate exertion, or moderate expense, and all life's elegancies are attainable also. Society stands upon an amiable level ; the farmer, the gentleman, the merchant mingle in harmony — titles are no recommendation, and distinctions of rank have there no place.

There are no taxes levied ; indeed such a thing is impossible where there is no representation. The House of Assembly is returned in the same manner as our Members of Parliament for the different lots or counties ; they have little to do except regulate the repairs of roads and port-duties. Justice is administered impartially by Judge Tremlett, a man whose talents would do honour to a more exalted station than the one he at present renders respectable by his many public and private virtues ; appeals can be (but never yet have been made) from his decisions to England, but not to Canada, of which Government the island is perfectly independent.

More than forty sail of ships are employed in the timber trade to Europe ; some of them six hundred tons burthen, and all built upon the island. The lumber trade to the West Indies is great. Newfoundland is entirely supplied from this island with live cattle, fowls, corn, potatoes, and even garden-stuff. There are upwards of five hundred sail of schooners belonging to the place, from 180 to 20 tons. These vessels are noted for their ugliness, but they are also famed for their durability ; every farmer has one of his own, built by himself ; the plan and the execution being done by the eye without the help of any architect. No wonder then they are ugly, but who in such a place prefers not use to beauty ? Canvass, rope and iron work come high, but timber being got at the door is a set off to that expense, and two cargoes of potatoes sent to Newfoundland leaves the farmer a clear vessel. This mode of ship-building much astonished me at

first. Man, unassisted with mechanical ideas, can do much alone ; following the impulse prompted by his wants, he can do that which will answer his purposes, though he cannot do it elegantly. The fictions of Robinson Crusoe and Philip Quar are not so difficult to be realized as we at first imagine. Three-masted schooners, not common in Europe, are built here for the West Indies, and have a rapid sale ; and above a thousand small craft are employed in the fisheries around the island. The means of defence are not great ; a block-house and a small battery guard the entrance of the bay, upon which Charlotte Town, the seat of Government, stands, and there is a militia excellently trained ; the soldiers are now withdrawn, and in time of war they never exceeded 100 men. The governor, a brother to Sir Sydney Smith, is a colonel in the army, and much beloved on the island. Charlotte Town is well laid out, the streets crossing each other at right angles. The houses all of wood are painted, so as to resemble stone, and have a handsome appearance from the bay ; the church is an elegant fabric ; the Catholic chapel, the theatre, and the market-house, have their respective claims to notice, and the shops or stores have a gay look, being all large and well supplied with every thing for fancy or use. The theatre has a company of amateurs, at the head of whom is Major Holland, a veteran of the sock and buskin ; the scenery, dresses and decorations have been had from Europe at considerable expense. A stranger on first landing can be at no loss for accommodation. There are many taverns, where at least most excellent eating can be had ; but the apartments partake too much of the liberty and equality of the United States.

A person entering from the sea into an extensive river, surrounded by lofty forests, is agreeably surprised as he clears the block-house point, to see an elegant little town sprinkled over a green descent, before which numerous ships display their colours, and give you at once an idea of comfort and prosperity. People from all parts of the island attend the market once a week, which looks much like an English country fair. Three rivers meet at Charlotte Town, down which the farmers' boats bring corn, cattle, potatoes, hops, vegetables, &c. and the Indian canoes, fish of every kind, wild geese, ducks and partridges. The market is well stocked, and the sale rapid ; by two in the afternoon



all are on wing again for the country; the farmer carrying with him rum, sugar, tea, and tobacco, and indeed every thing, as there are very few stores in the island but what are in the capital, and large villages. The dress of the country people, consists of a jacket and trousers, made of thick, coarse, grey cloth, in every farm house. European cloth and apparel of every kind, is the dearest article on the island. In the latter end of the summer, or as it is called here "the fall," the farmer launches his largest boat, decked over, stores her well with rum, tobacco, and potatoes, for ballast as well as food, and sails for the fishery. Cod, mackerel and herrings are had in abundance; the herrings are larger than any mackerel in a London market. Thus provided with salt and loose staves, casks are soon set up and filled. Many of these vessels cure fish also for sale at Charlotte Town in winter. This does not occupy more than the three last weeks of summer, and on the farmer's return, about the 20th of December, he finds the frost set in, which puts a period to all out-door labour till next May. The snow, which is never very deep, freezes as it falls, and it never falls after January. The farmer has a well of water in his kitchen: his cellar is filled with potatoes; over-head is spread his corn to dry, in the store end of his house are his barrels of fish, rum, tobacco, cabbages, and all sorts of vegetables, the cold preserving them from putrefaction. A cow, when killed, hangs till it is consumed, without a grain of salt being thrown over it. The sides of his wooden habitation are well caulked, and it is warmer than a stone edifice. His wood, ready cut, is piled in front of the house, — his fire in a constant blaze reaches half up the chimney — his wife spins and sings — his children play round — as evening closes neighbours drop in — the tobacco pouch is handed down from the shelf — the pipes are set glowing — and over a hearty glass of rum punch the contented farmer thanks God who gave him resolution to become an emigrant on Prince Edward's Island. Winter is the season of holiday; the sledges are now put in motion, and wrapt in bear-skins, visiting commences with a horse and sledge. A man can travel at ease over the snow forty miles a day. Society is but distant, except in the villages.

Bedegne is a small town on the western coast, standing upon a fine bay, and having a large share of trade, it is the place next in rank to the capital,

and has a church and school-house; the land near it is the best on the island, and the streams are admirably calculated for driving saw mills. I know farmers here who have five hundred clear acres in tillage, and are very wealthy. Mr. Campbell, colonel of the militia, and a magistrate, has built himself a mansion here, which for size and elegance is superior to any on the island; and I might add also for beauty of situation. The same gentleman has just completed a bridge over the river, facing his stores, 300 feet long and 25 broad; however the Indians have one larger in dimensions, and more elegantly built.

Perhaps a more eligible spot than Bedegne does not offer to a new settler. The town is rising fast, and Colonel Campbell sells land even one third cheaper than some of the proprietors. Hereafter, in my hints to settlers, I will call attention particularly to this place, where I spent some happy days on my tour, and acquired considerable information from the surrounding farmers, who are all well informed men, and happy — no rent — no taxes to pay — not a painful thought to interrupt the pillow of his repose. The farmer who has brought out all his family, and centered all his future views in the island must be prosperous, and ought to be happy; — every gale wafts him health — every stream yields him trout, salmon and eels — every bush affords him fruits of various kinds; and while the nut, cherry, currant, gooseberry, strawberry, apples, plums, and pears invite his plucking, his cows give him milk without any care to feed them. If he wants sugar, the maple tree has only to be bled to procure it in abundance; and if he desires game, the hare, the pheasant and the partridge, are domesticated at his very threshold. The independent farmer, attached to a rural life, approaching our ideas of the pastoral ages, will find all his wishes here. The farmer, who emigrates in search of peace and competence, with a full determination to realize the latter and enjoy the former, will find them in no part of America so easily attained as in Prince Edward's Island.

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#### ON MELANCHOLY.

"The joy of grief." — OSMAN.

That the mind of man should derive gratification from the excitement of those sensations which are in themselves painful, is a paradox too mysterious to be

solved; but, that the seeds of delight are not unfrequently implanted by the hand of sorrow, is an observation more generally allowed than accounted for. Fontenelle says, "that though pleasure and pain are sentiments so entirely different in themselves, yet they do not differ materially in their cause; as it appears that the movement of pleasure pushed too far becomes pain, and the movement of pain a little moderated becomes pleasure." Difficulties certainly increase passions of every kind, and by rousing our attention, and exciting our active powers, produce an emotion which nourishes the prevailing affection. Nothing endears a friend so much as sorrow for his death: the pleasure of his society has not so powerful an influence; and whilst we look back with keen regret on scenes of happiness, dissipated by unforeseen misfortune, and not by our own unworthiness, our woes are qualified by that mysterious and indescribable feeling which Ossian has so expressively denominated the "joy of grief."

"Ask the faithful youth,  
Why the cold urn of her whom long he loved  
So often fills his arms, so often draws  
His lonely footsteps, silent and unseen,  
To pay the mournful tribute of his tears.  
Oh! he will tell you that the wealth of worlds  
Should ne'er seduce his bosom to forego  
Those sacred hours, when stealing from the  
noise

Of care and envy, sweet remembrance  
soothes,

With virtue's kindest looks, his aching breast,  
And turns his tears to rapture!"

*Akenside.*

"Melancholy," observes Steele, "is the true and proper delight of men of knowledge and virtue. The pleasures of ordinary beings are in their passions, but the seat of this delight is in the understanding." There is much truth in this remark. The indulgence of melancholy tends frequently to strengthen and ameliorate the heart. It extinguishes the passions of envy and ill-will, corrects the pride of prosperity, and beats down that fierceness and insolence which is apt to get into the minds of the daring and fortunate. Few individuals are so gross and uncultivated, as to be incapable, at certain moments, and amid certain combinations of ideas, of feeling that sublime influence on the spirits—that soft and tender abstraction from the cares and vexations of the world, which steals upon the soul,

"And fits it to hold converse with the Gods."

Such a frame of mind raises and en-

courages that sweet and lofty enthusiasm which warms the imagination at the sight of the glorious and stupendous works of our Creator; it leads us

To sit on rocks, to muse o'er flood and fell,

To slowly trace the forest's shady scene,  
Where things that own not man's dominion,  
dwell,

And mortal feet have ne'er, or rarely been,  
To climb the trackless mountain all unseen  
With the wild flock that never needs a fold;  
Alone o'er steeps and foaming falls to lean;

to hold  
Converse with nature's God, and see his  
stores unrolled. *Byron.*

There are two kinds of melancholy, which may be thus distinguished:—First, that of the swain—of the mind which contemplates nature but in the grove or the cottage; secondly, that of the scholar and the philosopher; of the intellect which has ranged through the mazes of science, and which has formed its decisions upon vanity and happiness, from frequent intercourse with man, and upon extensive knowledge and experience. The melancholy of the swain is finely depicted in the following beautiful song from Beaumont and Fletcher's "Nice Valour, or the Passionate Madman."—

Hence all you vain delights,  
As short as are the nights

Wherein you spend your folly;

There's nought in life so sweet,

If wise men were to see it,

But only *Melancholy*,

O sweetest *Melancholy*!

Welcome crossed arms and fixed eyes,

A sigh that piercing mortifies,

A look that's fastened to the ground,\*

A tongue chained up without a sound!

Fountain heads and pathless groves,

Places which pale passion loves,

Moonlight walks, when all the fowls

Are warmly housed, save bats and owls,

A midnight bell—a parting groan,

These are the thoughts we feed upon;

Then stretch our bones in a still gloomy  
valley;

Nothing's so dainty sweet as lovely *Me-*  
*lancholy*!

Of this song the construction is particularly to be admired. It is divided into three parts. The first part displays *moral melancholy*: the second the *person* or figure: and the third the circumstances which create the feeling.

*Contemplative melancholy*—that of the scholar and the philosopher, has been

\* "With a sad leaden downward cast."

*Milton.*

"With leaden eye that loves the ground."

*Gray.*



finely personified by Milton in the following verses:—

Come pensive nun, devout and pure,  
Sober, stedfast, and demure,  
All in a robe of darkest grain,  
Flowing with majestic train,  
And sable stole of cyprus lawn,  
Over thy decent shoulders drawn;  
Come, but keep thy wonted state,  
With even step and musing gait,  
And looks commercing with the skies,  
Thy rapt soul sitting in thine eyes:  
There held in holy passion still,  
Forget thyself to marble, till,  
With a sad leaden downward cast,  
Thou fix them on the earth at last.

*Il Penseroso.*

There appears to be something emblematical in these lines—

Hail, thou goddess sage and holy,  
Hail, divinest Melancholy,  
Whose saintly visage is too bright  
To hit the sense of human sight,  
And therefore to our weaker view  
O'erlaid with black, staid wisdom's hue.

*Il Penseroso.*

Contemplative melancholy is again alluded to in *Comus*—

"Musing Melancholy most affects  
The pensive seclusion of desert cells,  
Far from the cheerful haunts of men and  
herds."

Some lines, prefixed to Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy," seem also to have afforded Milton many hints for his *Il Penseroso*—

When I go musing all alone,  
Thinking of divers things foreknown;  
When I build castles in the air,  
Void of sorrow, void of care,  
Pleasing myself with phantasies sweet,  
Methinks the time runs very fleet;  
All my joys to this are folly,  
Nought so sweet as *Melancholy*!  
When to myself, I act and smile,  
With pleasing thoughts the time beguile,  
By a brook side, or wood so green,  
Unheard, unsought for and unseen,  
Methinks I hear, methinks I see  
Sweet music, wondrous melody,  
Towns, palaces, and cities fine,  
Rare beauties, gallant ladies shine;  
All other joys to this are folly,  
Nought so sweet as *Melancholy*!

*Burton's Prefatory Verses.*

Melancholy has elicited the praises also of many of our more modern authors; and as juxtaposition forms an elegant entertainment to the lovers of poetry, I shall conclude this article by the adduction of such passages from our later poets, as may appear to illustrate my observations.\*

There is a mood,  
I sing not to the vacant or the young,  
There is a kindly mood of *Melancholy*,  
That wings the soul and points it to the skies.  
*Dyer's Fleece.*

Few know that elegance of soul refined,  
Whose soft sensation feels a quicker joy  
From *Melancholy's* scenes, than the dull  
pride  
Of tasteless splendor and magnificence  
Can e'er afford.

*Warton's Pleasures of Melancholy.*

J. Warton also invokes melancholy in his ode to *Fancy*—

Goddess of the tearful eye,  
Who lov'st with folded arms to sigh.

Is there who ne'er those mystic transports  
felt,  
Of solitude and *Melancholy* born,  
He needs not woo the muse, he is her scorn.  
*Beattie's Minstrel.*

And again in the same poem—

To the pure soul by fancy's fire refined,  
Ah! what is *mirth* but turbulence unholy,  
When with the charm compared of heaven-  
ly *Melancholy*!

*Ibid.*

With eyes up-raised, as one inspired,  
Pale *Melancholy* sat retired,  
And from her wild sequestered seat,  
In notes, by distance, made more sweet,  
Poured through the mellow horn her pen-  
sive soul.—*Collins' Ode to the Passions.*

Oh lead me, queen sublime, to solemn glooms,  
To ruined seats, to twilight cells and bowers,  
Where thoughtful *Melancholy* loves to muse  
Her favourite midnight haunts.

*Warton's Pleasures of Melancholy.*

Goddess of downcast eye, upon whose brow  
Misfortune's hand seems dimly to have drawn  
Her tints of pining hues, to thee belong  
The visionary tribes of busy thought,  
That crowd, in nameless shapes, the mental  
eye:

Oh teach me, gentle maid, with hermit step  
Thy haunts to find, and ever at thy shrine  
To bend unseen, an humble votary.

*Headly's Invocation to Melancholy.*

Cease to blame my *Melancholy*.

Tho' with sighs and folded arms  
I muse in silence on her charms;  
Censure not, I know 'tis folly,  
Yet these mournful thoughts possessing,  
Such delights I find in grief,  
That, could heaven afford relief,  
My fond heart would scorn the blessing.

*Sir J. Moore.*

are from memory, my readers will probably  
excuse any trifling inaccuracy.

\* As the greater part of these quotations

From which there is no doubt but Rogers borrowed the following well-known lines:—

Go, you may call it madness—folly,  
You shall not chase my gloom away,  
There's such a charm in *Melancholy*  
I would not, if I could, be gay!

Oh if you knew the pensive pleasure  
That fills my bosom when I sigh,  
You would not rob me of a treasure,  
Monarchs are too poor to buy.

The following sonnet is by the author of the foregoing observations, who has "neither the scholar's melancholy, which is emulation; nor the musician's, which is fantastical; nor the courtier's, which is proud; nor the soldier's, which is ambitious; nor the lawyer's, which is politic; nor the lady's, which is nice; nor the lover's, which is all these; but a melancholy of his own, compounded of many simples, extracted from many objects; and indeed the sundry contemplation of his travels, on which his often rumination wraps him in a most humorous sadness."\*

#### TO MELANCHOLY.

Sweet nymph of tears! Goddess of downcast eye!

Thee have I loved from childhood's earliest hour,

With thee have loitered in the muses' bower,

Cheating slow time with pensive minstrelsy!  
Far from the phrenzied crowd 'tis thine to stray,

Where wildly warbling from her secret cell,

'The bird of eve—the love-lorn Philomel—  
Pours on the ear of night her sorrowing lay.

Sweet power! not irksome is thy mild control,  
For thou canst all those pleasing thoughts bestow

Which genius gathers from the springs of woe,

And yield a chastened pleasure to the soul;  
Taught through thy veil, the world at large to scan,

I deem no bliss on earth as permanent to man!

W.

#### ANECDOTES OF INFIDEL MORALITY.

MR. EDITOR,

WHILE the zeal of believers in revealed religion is on the alert to spread its truths from one hemisphere to the other, the craft of infidelity is no less active in endeavouring to undermine the influence of Christianity at home. Hence obsolete tracts are dragged forth from the dormitory where they have been

suffered to lie for years; and being newly vamped with other names, are obtruded upon the world as unanswerable performances. The old cant of philosophical morality is assumed for this attempt to rob men of their creed, and the maxims of Epicurus, and the doctrines of Mohammed, are put upon an equal footing with the laws of Christ! But though I trust there is no great danger to be apprehended from such miserable efforts to disseminate deism, I think it right that the public should be guarded against the poison now vending under the specious appellation of philosophy. "By their fruits ye shall know them," was the monition of Him who was wiser than men, when speaking of the arts of deceivers. If, therefore, the writers on the side of infidelity are better guides than Christian teachers, the excellence of their principles must be apparent in their conduct. Let us then examine the characters of these luminaries, and observe what chance of moral improvement there is in exchanging the Old Testament for the Shaster, the proverbs of Solomon for the precepts of Confucius, or the doctrines of the Gospel for the injunctions of the Koran. With this view I send you some anecdotes of leading infidel writers, purposing to follow them with others at a future time, if you should deem the present collection deserving a place in your Magazine.

W. J.

#### APOSTACY.

Of the loose and indeterminate texture of sceptical minds, a remarkable proof appears in the fact, that three principal writers, whose works may be denominated the arsenal of infidelity, turned from Protestantism to Popery; and then, after becoming nominal Protestants again, sunk into a state of absolute deism. These were BAYLE, of whom it is difficult to say, whether he was a Manichean Fatalist, or a mere Latitudinarian; TINDAL, who to keep his fellowship under James the Second, professed his belief in transubstantiation, and at the revolution took the oaths of allegiance and the sacrament; lastly, GIBSON, whose character was marked by a double apostacy: first in religion and afterwards in politics; when from being a flaming patriot, a bold antagonist of Lord North, he accepted a seat at the Treasury, and became one of the members of the Board of Trade. A keen writer of that day thus addressed him on this defection from his party: "Lord North hired you as a faithful



servant; but as it is not in his province to set you your task, neither had he the fixing of your appointments. The one must be settled as the other was decreed, in another place besides Downing-street; and believe me, for perhaps you do not know it, his lordship acts precisely the part of the master of a register-office. His business is to prefer, not to determine or finally chuse, much less to fix the quantum of wages. Your duty and interest make it necessary you should look another way. Come forth as a volunteer; plunge deeper, if possible, into political apostacy and ingratitude, and your fortune will be built, as on a rock."

#### HOBBS.

The philosopher of Malmesbury, as he affected to be called, had a very convenient morality of his own, and one that, from its flexibility, would never endanger a man under any external circumstances. It was his ruling principle, that the end justified the means, which, in his familiar conversation, he thus illustrated: "Were I to be cast into a deep pit, and the Devil should chance to put down his cloven foot, I certainly would lay hold of it to accomplish my deliverance."

Agreeable to this maxim he flattered Cromwell, though a royalist in his heart; and after the Restoration, he contributed to the corruption of the court by his writings. But Hobbes, with all his logical subtlety, could not allay the fears which the prospect of futurity conjured up in his solitary moments. He dreaded to be left alone, and a fit of the tooth-ache threw him into an agony of apprehension. At the age of ninety he ordered a great coat that should last him three years, when he intended to have another of the same kind. Even then his tenacity of life was so strong, that when a lady of his acquaintance endeavoured to turn his thoughts towards a future state, he rudely interrupted her with vehement protestations against all discourse about death, or as he used to call it, "taking a leap in the dark."

#### SPINOSA.

This man was an Epicurean in the fullest sense of the appellation; for in one of his printed letters, speaking of the effects of his doctrine, that the material universe is the Deity, he says, "I am happy whilst I enjoy my opinion, and pass my life easily, merrily, and pleasantly, without tears and sighs." Upon this passage, Dr. Nieuwentyt ob-

serves: "Let wise men judge whether these words shew a philosopher seeking after truth, or an obstinate atheist that will not be convinced, lest it should spoil his mirth." The same ingenious physician says, "It is very certain that Spinoza, to avoid being disquieted, whilst he lay upon his death-bed, would not admit of any discourse about a future state, and the certainty or uncertainty of his own opinions, which shows that he was no true philosopher, and that he could not endure the trial of his principles at the moment when the application of them was of the utmost importance." If moral philosophy, as it is called, does not enable men to look with confidence beyond this life, what reliance can be placed upon its rules and deductions in regard to present duty?

#### TOLAND.

This confident writer was the natural son of an Irish priest of the Romish persuasion, who gave him, however, a good education, which he repaid by ingratitude, and was discarded for his irregularities. He then turned Presbyterian, and became a violent republican, an inveterate enemy to the church of England, as well as to the communion in which he had been originally bred. But his habits would not comport well with his new connexions, and he then made an open profession of deism, in which cause he actually embarked as a missionary, writing books against Christianity in England, and travelling over the continent, as far as Poland, for the purpose of disseminating the principles of infidelity. At length he returned to London, where all on a sudden he lost his credit with the party by whom he was supported, in consequence of a silver spoon being missing at an entertainment given by a wealthy merchant, who thought it honour to be of no religion. Whether the spoon was ever found, or whether there were any just grounds for suspecting Toland of the theft, the fact proves in what little estimation his moral principles were held by those who employed his talents against revelation. Yet this man is still cried up by some modern sceptics and republicans, who are continually poaching in his writings for arguments or quibbles on the subject of Christianity. One position impudently maintained by Toland was, that our Lord did not actually die on the cross, and therefore the resurrection could be no miracle. This absurdity has appeared in a contemporary Magazine with commendation.

## BOLINBROKE AND MALLET.

It is well known that David Mallet, after awinding the Duchess of Marlborough out of five hundred pounds to write a book which he never began, became toad-eater to the infidel of Battersea, the man who turned his political principles, or rather conduct, from side to side, just as suited his interest, betraying and robbing all who put confidence in his professions. Bolinbroke, after running a course of private debauchery and public treachery, faithless alike to God and man, left a magazine of papers to his friend, if such characters can be said to have friends, with injunctions to publish them when the carcass of the author should be deposited in the vault of his ancestors. Mallet contrived by puffing to excite a wonderful expectation in the literary world, and some fear in the minds of serious believers. It was said that the foundations of revealed religion would be shaken by this tremendous explosion, and about the time when the publication was to take place, which, according to the custom of the trade at that period, was fixed at twelve o'clock on an appointed day, Mallet, in the circle of a select company, pulled out his watch, and exclaimed, "Gentlemen, in half an hour Christianity will sicken!" It was in allusion to this infamous boast that Johnson called Bolinbroke "a sneaking coward, who, having charged a blunderbuss up to the muzzle against religion, left a scoundrel to draw the trigger!"

## HUME.

When this subtle metaphysician and self-deceiving sceptic, published his first work, he at the same time printed a pamphlet for the purpose of exciting general attention to his book. The title of this tractate, is "An abstract of a book lately published, entitled, a Treatise of Human Nature, &c. wherein the chief argument of that book is farther illustrated and explained." London, printed for C. Corbet (it should be Corbet) at Addison's head, over against St. Dunstan's church, in Fleet-street: price sixpence."

The pamphlet, consisting of two octavo sheets, is, in fact, an abridgment of the work which it recommends; and in the preface are these modest remarks:—"The book seemed to me to have such an air of singularity and novelty as claimed the attention of the public; especially if it be found, as the author seems to insinuate, that were his philosophy received, we must alter, from the founda-

tion, the greatest part of the sciences. Such bold attempts are always advantageous in the republic of letters, because they shake off the yoke of authority, accustom men to think for themselves, give new limits, which men of genius may carry further, and by the very opposition illustrate points wherein no one before suspected any difficulty."

"The author must be contented to wait with patience for some time before the learned world can agree in their sentiments of his performance. 'Tis his misfortune that he cannot make an appeal to the people, who in all matters of common reason and eloquence are found so infallible a tribunal. He must be judged by the FEW whose verdict is more apt to be corrupted by partiality and prejudice, especially as no one is a proper judge in these subjects, who has not often thought of them; and such are apt to form to themselves systems of their own which they resolve not to relinquish. I hope the author will excuse me for intermeddling in this affair, since my aim is only to increase his auditory, by removing some difficulties which have kept many from apprehending his meaning."

This may be called *critical puffing*; but as reviews were not then in request, the effects produced by it must have been considerable.

It is not generally known that Hume, out of vanity and enmity to religion, caused two pamphlets, compiled from Spinosas's *Tractatus Politico Theologicus*, to be reprinted at London in 1763. The first is entitled, "*Tractatus de Miraculis auctore spectatissimo*," and the second, "*Tractatus de primis duodecim Vet.*"

Both pieces are in Latin; but the first has an English dedication to David Hume, "the most accomplished man, the noblest and most acute philosopher of this age!" It is very remarkable, however, that both pamphlets, though taken from two obscure octavo volumes of miscellanies printed at Amsterdam, are passed off as entirely original articles. Such is the honesty of moral philosophers, who take upon them to dispel the clouds of superstition, and to purge the visual organs of man's understanding.

Hume has been cried up by his admirers as a man of benevolence, and of the most equable temper, which he is said to have shewn most exemplarily in the prospect of dissolution. This sort of apathy, however, is of little value, and will hardly be any recommendation of deism, when we see so many instances of a total want of feeling at the gallows.



What must that man's sensibility have been, who first undermined his mother's faith in the doctrines of the gospel; and when at the last she wanted the solace of his presence, and the comforts of his philosophy, to smooth the path of death, denied her both the one and the other?—Yet such was David Hume, who artfully made a convert of his parent, and then avoided her sight when she stood in need of his consolation! How different was this from the conduct of Melancthon, whose mother asking him what she should believe amidst the religious divisions of the age, at the same time repeating her old prayers, the pious son cheered her by desiring that she would go on in the same course, and leave questions to disputants.

Gray the poet, in a letter to Dr. Beattie, has given the following discriminating opinion of this celebrated writer:—

"I have always thought David Hume a pernicious writer, and believe he has done as much mischief here as he has in his own country. A turbid and shallow stream often appears to our apprehensions very deep. A professed sceptic can be governed by nothing but his passions (if he has any) and interests; and to be masters of his philosophy we need not his books or advice, for every child is capable of the same thing without any study at all. That childish nation, the French, have given him vogue and fashion, and we, as usual, have learned from them to admire him at second hand."

#### ON LITERARY LONGEVITY.

MR. EDITOR,

SOLOMON has said that much study is a weariness of the flesh, and it has been a commonly received opinion that a sedentary life is injurious to health, and tends to abridge the days of hard students. Without entering physically into the question, I am apt to think that the notion may be classed among vulgar errors; and that it is much like the prejudice taken up against the use of coffee and tea. Some one having maintained, in the presence of Fontenelle, that coffee was a slow poison, the philosopher shrewdly replied, "I can bear testimony to the slowness of its operation, having been in the daily habit of taking it for the space of four-score years, and I am not dead yet!"

So with regard to the exercise of the intellect, instead of wearing men out, I am inclined to believe that it has a contrary effect; when I look over the list of high literary characters, who have far

exceeded the common age of mortality. The celebrated writer of whom I have just related an anecdote, himself passed his hundredth year. Of his very learned countryman, Huet, bishop of Avranches, who reached his ninety-first year, it was ingeniously observed by a cotemporary writer, that "an Athenian who had lived to so great an age, might have boasted of having seen Sophocles and Euripides, Apelles and Praxiteles, Socrates, Plato, and Aristotle, Thucydides and Xenophon, Aristophanes and Menander." In England Sir Hans Sloane died at the age of ninety-two; Sir Christopher Wren at ninety-one; and their common friend the illustrious Newton, in his eighty-fourth year; while Halley reached the period of eighty-six, and the profound mathematician Oughtred died at the age of eighty-eight. It has been said that a controversial spirit is injurious to the mental faculties; and that by creating vexation it hurts the constitution; yet Whiston, who was all his life embroiled in disputes, exceeded eighty-four; and the two rival polemics, Sherlock and Hoadley, after having been half a century at war with each other, terminated their career the same year, one at the age of eighty-five, and the other at eighty-three. Bishop Warburton also, in spite of his continual skirmishings, attained his eighty-first year, and his antagonist, John Wesley, whose hand was against every man, and every man's hand against him, finished his extraordinary course at the age of eighty-eight, which was the age of the venerable commentator Whitby. But of the list of antiquaries and miscellaneous writers I shall only mention Sir Henry Spelman, who died at the age of eighty, John Stowe at the same age, and his continuator, Strype, at ninety six; Dr. Stukeley reached fourscore; honest Izaak Walton kept the angler death at bay till his ninetieth year; Sir William Dugdale lived to be eighty-one, and Bishop Cumberland to be eighty-six, which was also the age of that most indefatigable writer John Evelyn. The ornament of the law, chancellor D'Aguesseau in France, died at eighty-three; the mathematician Du Hamel at the same age; the great Thuanus was eighty-four, and Ezekiel Spanheim eighty-one. Waller the poet died at eighty-two; Robert Ainsworth, the lexicographer, lived to be eighty-three; the author of the Night Thoughts possessed his faculties at eighty-four; the elegant scholar Bishop Percy lived to be eighty-two; Dr. Benjamin Franklin closed his varie-

gated and useful life at the period of eighty-six; and that bright ornament of classic lore Jacob Bryant at the age of eighty-nine.

Thus it appears from these instances, to which many more might have been added from the history of letters, ancient and modern, that even the severer sciences are not unfavourable to the prolongation of human life; "the great art of which," as the poetic teacher says, "is to manage well the restless mind."

JAMES FALKLAND.

August 4, 1818.

#### TYRANNY OF THE LONG PARLIAMENT.

MR. EDITOR,

ALL history shows that they who make the greatest noise about civil and religious liberty are themselves, where they have authority, the most tyrannical and intolerant. In these days, when the spirit of faction is incessantly employed in weakening the principles of obedience, which constitute the only sure security of political happiness, it will be found on examination that the zealots for reform are far enough from possessing the virtues of meekness and liberality. All republicans have been overbearing and insolent, whether engaged in argument or exercising the powers of government. That fatal parliament which, under the pretext of restoring the constitution, destroyed it by robbing the people of their elective franchises, affords many proofs of the dangerous consequences resulting from the preponderance of the "fierce democratic," to use the language of Milton, over the other branches of the state; and perhaps a more effectual antidote to the poison of innovation could not be provided than a compact popular history of that far-famed assembly, the patriots of which were ten-fold more arbitrary than the crown in the plenitude of its strength. The star chamber and the high commission courts, however odious and oppressive they might be, committed only occasional acts of violent jurisdiction, but the long parliament extended its grasping claws over all the persons and property in the land, without regarding law, or even allowing an appeal. In the case of exactions by the crown the courts were open, and the subject had, at least, the appearance of a trial, with the chance of a verdict; but who could venture a contest with an ordinance of parliament? Even freedom of speech was interdicted, and no man could call in question the equity of public proceedings, without being dragged to the bar of the House of

Commons, which righteous assembly never failed to visit the offender in the spirit of the Inquisition. Some instances of extreme severity, committed by order of the King's courts, have indeed been repeatedly told; but were the acts of injustice and cruelty perpetrated by the parliament, as industriously enumerated and depicted, the former, with all their disgusting circumstances, would sink to nothing amid the accumulating horrors of republican oppression. If a man happened to fall under the suspicion of being a malignant, that is a royalist, unless he had friends in power, or possessed the means of gaining the good will of the virtuous Pym and the rest of the leaders in the house, he had little to hope for from the integrity of his judges; and as to their mercy, he might have seen in every direction that this was a virtue to which they were utter strangers. When the power of the crown was transferred to the Commons, justice was diverted into another channel, and became a property in the hands of individuals who could direct it at their pleasure, and as suited their private purposes, while the brightest attribute of the monarchy was lost, and both the innocent and the guilty were alike at the absolute disposal of a ruling faction; with this difference, however, in their circumstances, that upright characters were usually sufferers, and the worthless, by complying with the times, obtained favour.

Out of the multiplicity of instances that might be cited as evidence of the iron despotism exercised by the Long Parliament, I shall at present select only the following, which the sticklers for reform would do well to consider, and which the friends of a republican government will find it difficult to justify or digest. It is an extract from the parliamentary records, and may be found in a book entitled *Lex Parliamentaria* :—

"Thursday, in the morning of the twenty-seventh of May, 1641.

"MR. TAYLOR, a barrister and Burgess of Old Windsor, was brought upon his knees in the House of Commons for speaking some words in disparagement of the whole house, about the Earl of Strafford's death, saying, 'they had committed murder with the sword of justice, and that he would not for the world have so much blood lie on his conscience, as did on their's for that sentence.' Which words being proved against him by the Mayor of Windsor (to whom he spoke them) and some others, he was therefore expelled the house, and voted incapable of ever being a parliament man, committed to the Tower during pleasure, to be



carried down to Windsor, there to make recantation for those words, and to return back to the House of Commons, to receive FURTHER SENTENCE; and it was ordered that a writ should presently issue for a new election in his room.

"On the second of June, Mr. Taylor petitioned to be restored upon his submission; but his petition would not be heard unto."

Thus the chit-chat of private conversation was made a heinous crime, and no doubt the Mayor of Windsor for his information was well rewarded by a triumphant faction, which having engrossed all the prerogatives of the crown, and the rights of the people, crushed under its wheels the infatuated multitude, who, like the worshippers of Jagerhant, lashed themselves to the car of democracy, under the delusion that they were advancing to liberty and happiness.

August 6, 1818.

J. WATKINS.

#### ON PAROCHIAL LIBRARIES.

MR. EDITOR,

AMONG the increasing novelties of the present day, the institution of village or parochial libraries deserves some notice. It is now above a century since that the pious Dr. Thomas Bray devoted much of his attention to this subject, but the association which he formed, and which still continues, had for its object the benefit of the poorer clergy, who could not afford to purchase the books necessary for their instruction in professional duties. The present scheme is of a wider extent, being designed for the use of the laity only, and that part which consists of the lower classes. There certainly can be no rational objection to the mere establishment of such lending libraries, which, on the contrary, may be productive of much good, in regard to economy of time, the promoting of social union, and the improvement of the morals of the poor. Still the most laudable designs are liable to abuse, and institutions, which in themselves merit support and extension, may in bad hands be perverted to very pernicious purposes. This has been manifest in the case of Sunday schools, which by sectarian management have proved injurious to the church in which they originated, and contributed more to schismatical disorder than to the maintenance of sound principles and practical morality. With such glaring evidence before our eyes, and the consideration of the weighty truth that—

"A little learning is a dangerous thing,"

I cannot help viewing the present device of parochial libraries with no little jealousy, as affording potent means of mischief to the enemies of order. The more narrowly, indeed, this project is examined, the more serious will it appear to every man who has the welfare of his country at heart. Bad books are instruments of incalculable evil, and trifling ones take up that time which might be usefully employed. At first perhaps these libraries may not contain any thing offensive to good manners, but there is no answering for the thirst of curiosity when ministered to by interested deceivers. They who read one work of fiction with delight will be desirous of similar entertainment in the perusal of voluptuous tales and extravagant romances, while others, who have derived amusement from false representations of life, will be willing enough to follow their guides in the path of error. The greatest danger, therefore, to be apprehended, is that arising from insidious advice and injudicious management; when artful emissaries, taking advantage of credulity, shall obtrude mental poison under the guise of utility.

I am naturally led to this remark by observing the zeal manifested on this subject in some recent numbers of a rival publication, the principles of which are the reverse of loyalty, in which the general adoption of parochial libraries is strongly recommended by the editor, who kindly offers, at the same time, his assistance in the formation of them, by giving lists of books, suited, as he says, to such institutions. In these lists, however, the intelligent reader will find many articles to which country villagers might remain strangers, without sustaining any loss in the necessary stock of human knowledge. But the cloven foot appears at once in these summary catalogues, by examining the proportion which the number of the publisher's own books have to the entire collection. These amount on the average to near one half, and therefore it is evident that the industry displayed on this occasion is neither better nor worse than an empirical puff to get rid at a distance of wares; the quality of which has been so long known in the trade as to have brought the manufactory into contempt.

The detection of imposture is a duty incumbent upon all who have the means of doing it; and to warn others of their danger when they are most confident of security may be justly esteemed an act of the purest philanthropy. Our obliga-

tions, as members of society, require that we should expose machinations that have a tendency to the injury of public morals, under which impression I have presumed to lay these hints before you, with the hope that some of your Correspondents will pursue the subject, and lay down a safe plan, by which the institution of parochial libraries may be carried on, without becoming the vehicle of schism, disloyalty and infidelity, to which I fear they must be instrumental, unless considerable vigilance be used, and strong barriers are placed to keep them from the venders of deleterious compilations, published under fictitious names, and with high pretensions to intellectual excellence.

August 8, 1818.

H. GREIG.

#### IMPORTANCE OF AGRICULTURE.

MR. EDITOR,

The late intelligent Doctor James Anderson, in a mixed company, listened to a circle of gentlemen, debating whether the anchor, the anvil, the shuttle, or the ploughshare were entitled to preference, as the palladium of national prosperity. When he had opportunity to speak, his sentiments were delivered to the following effect: Maritime trade and local manufactures, are certainly of vast importance, and deserve every encouragement. Yet we should keep in view, that all articles of commerce, all fabrications of ingenuity, or industry, are liable to become an overstock; and it is long, very long, since Britain produced a sufficiency of grain for her own consumption. Therefore the ploughshare is our palladium. We have lands waste, or deficient in cultivation, that might employ millions of our people, and prevent millions of money in specie from being remitted to foreign countries, in exchange for the products of their agriculture. By the same resources we should reduce the amount of our paupers, and promote a demand for all the commodities procured by our seamen, our manufacturers, and artisans. Beyond doubt, the more we employ the ploughshare, the more shall we enrich our empire, and secure individuals from the inconveniences, the calamities of scarcity; an evil severely felt, both by high and low.

This is the language of common sense, authenticated by the experience of ages; more especially by the state of many kingdoms during the last two years. A zealous friend to humanity has urged these considerations, with

importunity, and reiterated them ever since 1816. Experiments to ascertain the practicability of preserving the surplus of plentiful crops, to supply the failure of others, have been proposed in a manner neither burthensome to the public treasury, nor to private persons; and also so directed as to counteract the most dire moral distemper that originates manifold crimes. An outline of the scheme has been published in the *New Monthly Magazine* for last January, page 502. One effort more, and if the writer shall not succeed, we must conclude the time has not arrived, when Britons will appreciate the importance of drawing all their bread from their own soil, and maintaining labourers by their own exertions, instead of continuing to feed them as unprofitable paupers.

*Auchterblair, N. B. July, 1818.* B. G.

P.S. Some time ago, we saw in a provincial paper, an account of a seal, belonging to a gentleman at Bruntisland, in the south of Scotland. This amphibious creature had been caught young, and formed such an attachment for his master, that though carried out frequently to sea, and even thrown into his native element, he always returned to voluntary servitude. About six miles from this place, on Speyside, an Otter manifested equal devotion to his captor. He was taken young, became tame as a dog, and lost all his original propensities. If cast into the river, he swam about, but returned soon to the house. He preferred milk and cheese to fish, or animal food. There are traditional details of otters being trained to fish; a circumstance of which the proprietor of this animal was informed too late. The otter, though a keen fisher, only sucks the blood, and eats the gills of his finny prey. To train them for service, they ought to be taken very young, and whenever they form a liking to their feeder, they are to be brought to the river, when a net is drawn, and allowed to regale themselves with fish. It is said they will soon learn to seize, and take them ashore.

#### DEFENCE OF MR. SAMUEL BADCOCK.

MR. EDITOR,

CASTING my eye over a very amusing compilation, entitled "*Chronological, biographical, historical and miscellaneous exercises, for young ladies*," by William Butler; I was astonished and disgusted to meet with the following illiberal language made use of in regard



to the ingenious Mr. Samuel Badcock. "About three years before his death," says the editor, "he conformed to the established church, and laboured, like many other unprincipled and despicable apostates, to prove the sincerity of his conversion by the outrage of malice on his first connexions." p. 173.

Reference is indeed made for this scandalous aspersion, to the Memoirs of Gilbert Wakefield; but this is no excuse for Mr. Butler, who ought to have made some inquiry before he took up so gross a calumny, and retailed it upon the authority of such a writer. Does Mr. Butler mean to say that it is apostasy to turn from one communion to another; if so, then Gilbert Wakefield was himself an apostate. But this I believe he dare not maintain; since in doing so he must brand, with the most odious of epithets, Bishop Chandler, Bishop Butler, Archbishop Horte, and Archbishop Secker; all of whom quitted the ranks of nonconformity for the Church of England.

As to Mr. Badcock, no man merited the imputation of apostate less than he did; for though he joined the established church, upon conviction, of which I could produce unexceptionable testimony; he neither sought nor obtained preferment. It was not three years before his death, but two, that this change happened; and as to writing against his old connexions, nothing can be more remote from the truth; for all his critiques upon Socinian publications were published before his admission into the ministry of the church; and even after that, he continued upon the most friendly footing with his oldest and nearest friends among the dissenters, who still esteemed him for his talents and principles. By the last I mean his doctrinal sentiments, which were, both before and after his conformity, perfectly orthodox. Mr. Badcock, though an occasional correspondent of Dr. Priestley, chiefly on metaphysical subjects, was never a Unitarian in the common sense of the term; for both the congregation at Barnstaple, and that at South Molton were always what is called moderately Calvinistic.

Gilbert Wakefield indeed had reason to feel sore under the castigations which he received, as a translator and commentator, from this acute scholar; but it will be somewhat difficult to shew that they were unmerited. He that shall put faith in the assertions of Wakefield, has no reason to complain of the credulity of

others; and if he can bring himself to apologize for the furious spirit of that controvertist, he is neither to be envied for the delicacy of his feelings, nor authorized to accuse any one else of the want of liberality.

DANMONIENSIS.

*Barnstaple, August 6, 1818.*

#### DESIGN OF AN ENGLISH ACADEMY.

MR. EDITOR,

AMIDST the numerous societies that have arisen of late years for the encouragement of scientific enquiries, and the advancement of religious knowledge, it is much that no ingenious person has turned the attention of the public to the utility of an Institution for the improvement of the English language and literature. All the societies that have been hitherto established have some peculiar feature, and are directed to specific objects. The Royal Society embraces the circle of the sciences, the Antiquarian receives communications upon the remains or manners of old times, the Linnæan is devoted to Natural History in general, while the Geological, the Entomological, and the Wernerian, are confined to still more narrow limits. Without disparaging any of these associations, I think that another of a more comprehensive description and general benefit is desirable, to which persons of various professions and pursuits might cheerfully contribute their support, and derive from it considerable advantage and entertainment. The mathematician and the naturalist, the antiquary and the musician, are all, more or less, interested in polite literature; and yet, while they are respectively labouring in their favourite lines, it is too common for them to neglect the study of the language in which they have to impart their ideas or discoveries to the world. At the time of the rebellion, that which now bears the name of the Royal Society was formed with the title of the Philosophical Club; and it appears from one of its most active members, Mr. Evelyn, that after the restoration it was intended to form another of a more enlarged description, for the cultivation of letters and the improvement of the English language. In a letter to Mr. Pepes, this ingenious man dwells at length upon the utility of such an establishment. "We should not then," says he, "have so many crude and fulsome rhapsodies imposed upon the English world for genuine wit, language, and the stage; as well as on the auditors and spectators, which would be purged

from things intolerable. It would inflame, inspire, and kindle another genius and tone of writing, with nervous, natural strength and beauty, genuine, and of our own growth, without always borrowing and filching from our neighbours. And indeed such was once designed, since the restoration of Charles the Second, (1665,) and in order to it, three or four meetings were begun at Gray's Inn by Mr. Cowley, Dr. Sprat, Mr. Waller, the Duke of Buckingham, Matt. Clifford, Mr. Dryden, and some other promoters of it. But by the death of the incomparable Mr. Cowley, distance and inconvenience of the place, the contagion, and other circumstances intervening, it crumbled away, and came to nothing. What straw I had gathered towards the bricks for that intended pyramid, (having the honour to be admitted an inferior labourer) you may command and dispose of, if you can suffer my impertinences; and that which I have not shewed you, the plan I drew and was laying before them for that design, which was the polishing of the English tongue, and to be one of the first intentions and chiefest subjects of the academists.

It is to be regretted that more particulars of this project are not extant, and that the plan here alluded to is lost; but the simple relation that a scheme of this sort was once contemplated by such men, who were no visionaries, may serve as a stimulus in this inquisitive age, to the adoption of a similar undertaking.

July 13, 1818: BRITOPHILUS.

### THE QUERIST.

[Under this head it is intended to dispose of such short enquiries as may be transmitted to us, from time to time, for the purpose of eliciting information from our intelligent readers. A magazine may be considered as the public mart, or exchange of literature, where all persons may find matter for their intellectual pursuits in art, science, and polite learning; or where, by making their particular wants known, they may obtain intelligence and directions suited to the immediate objects in which they are engaged.]

### THE CABINET.

DR. TUCKER, DEAN OF GLOUCESTER.

AT the general election in 1767 there was a violent contest at Bristol, on which occasion the vestry of the parish of St. Stephen, one of the most conside-

#### 1. PRINCE'S WORTHIES.

DANMONIENSIS is desirous of information concerning the manuscript collections of John Prince, the laborious author of "The Worthies of Devon." Our correspondent is led to this inquiry by seeing in one of the Naval Histories, reference made to a supplement, or continuation of Prince, for an account of an early voyager of the name of Parker, but of whom no mention is made in the folio or quarto edition of the Worthies?

#### 2. CALAMY'S MS.

BIOGRAPHICUS wishes to be informed where the manuscript Life of Dr. EDMUND CALAMY is deposited, and whether any material part of the Memoir has been ever published?

#### 3. LOCKE'S PAPERS.

In Miss Benger's interesting Memoirs of Mrs. Elizabeth Hamilton, it is said that some of the correspondence of LOCKE was offered to that lady for the illustration of his Life, if she had chosen to undertake the work. In whose possession is that correspondence? Most of Locke's papers were in the hands of the Masham family; and the unfortunate Dr. Dodd having full access to the collection in that library, is supposed to have made sad havoc with these literary treasures. One curious fact connected with this subject is, that Dodd finding there a vast number of scriptural illustrations and theological disquisitions, published several of them in a Commentary on the Bible, as the performances of Locke, when in truth they were the productions of a much greater man, Dr. RALPH CUDWORTH, the father of the first Lady Masham.

#### 4. LITHOGRAPHY.

C. W. W., in a note to the Editor, says, "I observe in your Magazine for last month (p. 68), an account of chemical printing, invented by M. Aloys Senefelder. It being a considerable improvement upon the first invention, which he termed Lithography, I shall feel greatly obliged if any of your correspondents can give an account of the method of using copper-prepared paper, &c. instead of stone."

nable in the city, entered into a resolution to oppose Lord Clare, who had represented the place during two or three parliaments. Having come to this determination the gentlemen waited upon the rector, Dr. Tucker, Dean of Glou-



chester, who was a fast friend to Lord Clare, and told him that if he presumed to vote against the vestry, they would not collect a shilling for him in the parish. The Dean heard them patiently, and then very calmly replied, "Gentlemen, do whatever is right in your own eyes; I shall certainly vote for Lord Clare, consequently against you: but I shall, notwithstanding, do my duty to you as your minister, whether you collect for me or not. If you can answer that in your own consciences, I am satisfied. Sure I am, that my conscience shall never reproach me for my conduct towards you; and I shall be very sorry, for your own sakes, that your's should ever reproach you for your conduct towards me." This manly and disinterested behaviour had such an impressive effect that his income never lessened.

## LOYALTY.

Sir Thomas Wyndham, who was a zealous royalist in the reign of Charles the First, a few days before his death called to him his five sons, and thus addressed them:—"My children, we have hitherto seen serene and quiet times under our three last sovereigns; but now I warn you to prepare for clouds and storms. Factions arise on every side to threaten the tranquillity of your country. But whatever happens, faithfully honour and obey your prince, and adhere to the crown. I charge you never to forsake the crown, though it should hang on a bush." This solemn advice had its effect, for all the sons proved loyal men through the rebellion.

## ENGLAND IN THE 17TH CENTURY.

Count Oxenstiern, who had been three times ambassador from the court of Sweden to that of England in the former part of the seventeenth century, drew the following sketch of this country, which some may think not very far from the truth at the present period.

"England without dispute is the queen of isles, the empire and arsenal of Neptune. She is at the same time the Peru of Europe, the kingdom of Bacchus, the school of Epicurus, the academy of Venus, the country of Mars, the abode of Minerva, the support of Holland, the scourge of France, the purgatory of partisans of opposition, and the paradise of those of liberty. The women are handsome, but their beauty is attended with something very insipid. Bravery there, is, as it were, natural to the men, but carried to an excess that approaches to savageness. Wit and

judgment reign there, and perhaps more than in any other country whatever; but they produce a certain air of pride which considerably diminishes their merit. 'Tis there, one may say, that fortune distributes her favours abundantly; but these islanders are ignorant of the use they ought to make of them to strangers, as the courtiers and their taste are the only objects of their liberality. Their language is an odd mixture of almost all the tongues of Europe: but with this advantage, that it expresses itself the best of all of them: in short, 'tis a nation where nothing is wanting to its happiness but to know how to enjoy it. Her natural restlessness and extreme jealousy for liberty and property have often plunged her into civil wars, which have laid her within six inches of her destruction. The three journeys I made there having let me into their manners, I venture to assert that it is the most delightful country in the world for young gentlemen to be amused in, provided they are masters of the language, and able to support the expense; and if the high road to hell be sown with delights and pleasure, you must necessarily pass through England to go to it."

## STRATAGEMS.

In the reign of James the second, Robert Ferguson, a Presbyterian minister, who had plotted against the government, fled from justice to the city of Edinburgh, when perceiving that he was closely pursued, and that the gates were shut to prevent his escape, he had recourse to a device which men of less cunning would have considered as, the certain means of destruction. Instead of secreting himself in a cellar or garret, and putting confidence in strangers, he went to the town prison, where he knew an old acquaintance was confined, and there he remained concealed till the search being over and curiosity at an end, he was enabled to go quietly about his business. The same man, after the unfortunate affair in which the Duke of Monmouth perished, with whom he acted as secretary, had a still more narrow escape. Ferguson knew that a proclamation was issued out against him, and his person was so very remarkable, that he could hardly entertain the least hopes of eluding pursuit. Being, however, a man of great presence of mind, he made the best of his way for the coast; but instead of passing along bye-roads, or through little villages, he entered the largest towns, and fearlessly

put up at the best inns. At one place in Dorsetshire, where his danger was the greatest, he found that the principal inn was kept by the mayor, which circumstance made him chuse that very house for his quarters. Here he came towards evening, ordered a handsome supper, to which he invited the company of the landlord and his wife. In the middle of the repast the mayor received a message desiring him to grant a search warrant for the apprehension of one Ferguson. The magistrate in consequence being obliged to retire for the discharge of his official duty, made an apology to his guest, and at the same time acquainted him with the reason of his absence. On his return the conversation fell upon the subject of the fugitive, and the offences with which he stood charged. Ferguson, who knew that too much ardour in condemning frequently betrays consciousness of guilt, and that an attempt to palliate crime is apt to create suspicion, both which are the errors of little cunning, commended the zeal of the magistrate with that discreet coolness which generally accompanies moderation and honesty, and then deviated imperceptibly to topics best calculated for his own security. The evening passed away pleasantly, and Ferguson lay till pretty late in the morning, when he arose confident enough of his being safe while in that house, but not so sure of getting out of the town to the sea side. In order to obviate this difficulty he called for breakfast, and again desired the company of his worship, with whose conversation he affected to be so much pleased, that he promised if the mayor would ride to the next town, and spend the evening with him, he would stop and take dinner. This flattery won the affection of the host, who very readily complied, and thus Ferguson in the company of the magistrate passed safely through that town and the neighbourhood without being at all suspected. He then got a passage to Holland, and returned from thence with the Prince of Orange.

#### ANECDOTES OF ALFIERI.

THE following anecdotes of Alfieri are from an authentic source, and appear worthy of record. The poet was one evening at the house of the Princess Carignano, and leaning, in one of his silent moods, against a sideboard decorated with a rich tea-service of china, by a sudden movement of his long loose tresses threw down one of the cups. The lady of the mansion ventured to tell him that he had spoiled her set, and had better

have broken them all; but the words were no sooner said than Alfieri, without replying or changing countenance, swept off the whole service upon the floor. His hair was fated to bring another of his eccentricities into play; for, being alone at the theatre at Turin, and hanging carelessly with his head backwards over the corner of his box, a lady in the next seat on the other side of the partition, who had, on other occasions, made several attempts to attract his attention, broke into violent and repeated encomiums on his auburn locks, which were flowing down close to her hand. Alfieri spoke not a word, and continued in his posture until he left the theatre. The lady received the next morning a parcel, the contents of which she found to be the tresses she had so much admired, and which the count had cut off close to his head. There was no billet with the present, but words could not have more clearly expostulated, "if you like the hair here it is, but for heaven's sake leave me alone."

Alfieri employed a respectable young man at Florence to assist him in his Greek translations, and the manner in which that instruction was received was not a little eccentric. The tutor slowly read aloud, and translated the tragedian, and Alfieri, with his pencil and tablets in his hands, walked about the room and put down his version. This he did without speaking a word, and when he found his preceptor reciting too quickly, or when he did not understand the passage, he held up his pencil,—this was the signal for repetition, and the last sentence was slowly recited, or the reading was stopped, until a tap from the poet's pencil upon the table warned the translator that he might continue his lecture. The lesson began and concluded with a slight and silent obeisance, and during the twelve or thirteen months of instruction, the count scarcely spoke as many words to the assistant of his studies. The Countess of Albany, however, on receiving something like a remonstrance against this reserve, assured this young man that the count had the highest esteem for him and his services; but it is not to be supposed that the master felt much regret at giving his last lesson to so Pythagorean a pupil.

The same gentleman describes the poet as one whom he had seldom heard speak in any company, and as seldom saw him smile. His daily temper depended not a little on his favourite horse, whom he used to feed out of his own hands, and



ordered to be led out before him every morning. If the animal neighed, or replied to his caresses with any signs of pleasure, his countenance brightened, but the insensibility of the horse was generally followed by the dejection of the master.

## TASSO.

A thousand traits in the life of Tasso serve to shew that genius was considered the property not of the individual but his patron; and that the reward allotted for this appropriation was dealt out with jealous avarice. The author of the *Jerusalem*, when he was at the height of his favour at the court of Ferrara, could not redeem the covering of his body and bed, which he was obliged to leave in pledge for 13 crowns and 45 lire on accompanying the cardinal of Este to France. This circumstance appears from a testamentary document preserved in manuscript in the public library of Ferrara, which is imperfectly copied into the life of Tasso, and the following letter is extracted from the same collection of autographs as a singular exemplification of what has been before said of princely patronage.

My very Magnificent Signor,

I send your worship *five* shirts, all of which want mending. Give them to your relation; and let him know that I do not wish them to be mixed with the others; and that he will gratify me by coming one day with you to see me. In the mean while I wait for that answer which your Lordship promised to solicit for me. Put your friend in mind of it. I kiss your worship's hand.

Your very faithful servant,

TORQUATO TASSO.

From *S. Anna*, the 4th Jan. 1585.

If you cannot come with your relation, come alone. I want to speak to you. And get the cloth washed in which the shirts are wrapped up.

To the very Magnificent Signor,  
The Signor Luca Scalabrina.

Such was the condition of him, who thought that, besides God, to the poet alone belonged the name of Creator, and who was also persuaded that he himself was the first Italian of that divine race.

BISHOP ATTERBURY, conversing with the learned Dr. Bentley, on his contest with the Bishop of Ely, with regard to his visitatorial power over Trinity College, seemed to think that the doctor would probably lose his cause in consequence of an old writing that had been discovered, bearing date in James the First's time. "I know very well what

your Lordship means," replied the doctor, "it bears date, I think, *anno tertio Jacobi primi*; it would have more weight with your Lordship if it were dated *anno primo Jacobi tertii*."

ARCHBISHOP POTTER gave his son, Dr. John Potter, the two livings of Wrotham and Lydd, in Kent, both good ones, but above forty miles distant, whereas the Canons require they should be within that distance to make them tenable. A clergyman applying to the Archbishop some time after for a dispensation to hold two livings in the same county, was told by him they were out of distance. He replied, if your Grace will look into the map of Kent, you will find they are nearer than Lydd and Wrotham. For this argumentum ad hominem he obtained the dispensation.

A certain Pope being informed that some Jews were desirous of an audience said—"Jews! No, how can they expect to be admitted who were the murderers of our dear Saviour!" But hearing afterwards they were much afflicted at his refusal, having brought a very valuable present for his Holiness as a token of their respect, he cried with a seemingly careless air, "Well, well, admit them; poor uninformed, ignorant wretches, they knew not what they were doing."

## ORIGINAL LETTER AND POEM, BY ROBERT BURNS.

(No date, but supposed Nov. or Dec. 1787.)

Sir,—The enclosed poem was written in consequence of your suggestion, last time I had the pleasure of seeing you. It cost me an hour or two of next morning's sleep; but did not please me; so it lay by, an ill-digested effort, till the other day that I gave it a critic brush. These kind of subjects are much hackneyed; and besides, the wailings of the rhyming tribe over the ashes of the great are cursedly suspicious, and out of all character for sincerity. These ideas damped my muse's fire; however I have done the best I could, and, at all events, it gives me an opportunity of declaring that I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your obliged humble servant,

ROBERT BURNS.

Monday Morning.

To Charles Hay, Esq. Advocate.

*On the Death of the late Lord President.*

Lone on the bleak hills the straying flocks  
Shun the fierce storms among the sheltering  
rocks;

Down foam the rivulets, red with dashing  
rains;

The gathering floods burst o'er the distant plains;  
 Beneath the blasts the leafless forests groan;  
 The hollow caves return a sullen moan.  
 Ye hills, ye plains, ye forests and ye caves,  
 Ye howling winds and wintry-swellings waves;  
 Unheard, unseen, by human ear or eye,  
 Sad to your sympathetic glooms I fly,  
 Where to the whistling blast, and waters' roar,  
 Pale Scotia's recent wound I may deplore.  
 O heavy loss my country ill could bear!  
 A loss these evil days can ne'er repair!  
 Justice, the high vicegerent of her God,  
 Her doubtful balance ey'd, and sway'd her rod;  
 She heard the tidings of the fatal blow,  
 And sunk abandoned to the wildest woe.

Wrongs, injuries, from many a darksome den,  
 Now gay in hope explore the paths of men.  
 See, from his cavern, grim Oppression rise,  
 And throw on Poverty his cruel eyes;

Keen on the helpless victim see him fly,  
 And stifle, dark, the feebly-bursting cry:  
 Mark ruffian Violence, distained with crimes,  
 Rousing elate in these degenerate times:  
 View unsuspecting Innocence a prey,  
 As guileful Fraud points out the erring way;  
 While subtle Litigation's pliant tongue  
 The life-blood equal sucks of Right and Wrong:  
 Hark, injured Want recounts the unlisten'd tale,  
 And much-wronged Misery pours the unpitied wail!  
 Ye dark waste hills, and brown unsightly plains,  
 Inspire and soothe my melancholy strains!  
 Ye tempests rage! ye turbid torrents roll!  
 Ye suit the joyless tenor of my soul:  
 Life's social haunts and pleasures I resign:  
 Be nameless wilds and lonely wanderings mine,  
 To mourn the woes my Country must endure,—  
 That wound degenerate ages cannot cure.

### ORIGINAL POETRY.

#### AN ADDRESS TO LORD BYRON,

*On the Publication of the two first Cantos of  
 Childe Harold.*

BY GRANVILLE PENN, ESQ.

Cold is the breast, extinct the vital spark,  
 That kindles not to flame at *Harold's* muse;  
 The mental vision too, how surely dark,  
 Which, as the anxious wanderer it pursues,  
 Sees not a noble heart that fain would choose  
 The course to heaven, could that course be found;

And since on earth it nothing fears to lose,  
 Would joy to press that blest ethereal ground,  
 Where peace, and truth, and life, and friends,  
 And love abound.

I deem not *Harold's* breast a breast of steel;  
 Steel is the heart that could that thought receive;

But warm, affectionate, and quick to feel;  
 Eager in joy—but not unwont to grieve:  
 And sorely do I view his vessel leave—  
 Like erring bark of cord and chert bereft—  
 The shore to which his soul would love to cleave.

Would, *Harold*! I could make thee know,  
 full oft,

That bearing thus the helm, the land thou  
 seek'st is left!—

Is *Harold* satiated with worldly joy?—

Leaves he his home, his lands without a sigh?  
 'Tis half the way to heaven! O then employ  
 That blessed freedom of thy soul to fly  
 To Him, who ever gracious, ever nigh,  
 Demands the heart that breaks the world's  
 hard chain:

If early freed, tho' by satiety,  
 Vast is the privilege that thou mayst gain:  
 Who, early, foils the foe, may well the prize  
 obtain.

Thou lovest Nature with a filial zeal;  
 Canst fly mankind to brood with her apart;  
 Unutterable sense! that inward feel,  
 When swells the soul, and heaves the labouring heart  
 With yearning throes, that sympathetic start  
 At Nature's majesty remote from man.  
 In kindred raptures I have borne my part;  
 The Pyrenean horrors loved to scan,  
 And from the crest of Alps, peruse the  
 mighty plan.

" 'Tis extasy to brood o'er flood and fell,  
 To slowly trace the forest's shady scene,  
 Where things that own not man's dominion  
 dwell,  
 And mortal steps have ne'er, or rarely been;  
 To climb the trackless mountain, all unseen,  
 With the wild flock that never needs a fold;  
 Alone o'er steepes and foaming falls to lean.  
 This is not solitude!—'tis but to hold  
 Converse with Nature's God, and see his  
 stores unrolled."

Forget we not the artist in the art,  
 Nor overlook the giver in the grace;  
 Say! what is Nature but that little part  
 Which man's imperfect vision can embrace.  
 Of the stupendous whole that fills all space;  
 The work of Him by whom all space is  
 bound?—

Shall Raphael's pencil Raphael's self efface?  
 Shall Handel's self be lost in Handel's sound?  
 And shall not Nature's God, in Nature's  
 works be found?

But *Harold* thro' sin's labyrinth has run,  
 "Nor made atonement when he did amiss:"  
 And does the mem'ry of that evil done,  
 Disturb his spirit and obscure his bliss?



'Tis just! 'tis Harold's due; yet let not this  
Press heavier on his heart than heaven ordains.

What mortal lives, not guilty or remiss?  
What breast that hath not felt remorse's pains?

What human soul so pure but marked with  
sin's foul stains?

And can this hapless thing—pollute—debased,

Its dying nature self-reanimate?  
Say, can the sculptured marble, once defaced,  
Restore its lineaments—re-form its state?

That only can the sculptor renovate;  
Else must the marr'd and mutilated stone  
For ever be disfigured—desolate.

So man may sin and wail, but not atone:  
That restorative power belongs to God alone!

Yet is atonement made.—Creation's Lord  
Deserts not thus the work his skill devised.  
Thou, not the creature only, but the ward,  
Too dearly in thy Maker's eye art prized,  
Than thus to lie, abandon'd and despis'd!  
Atonement is th' Almighty's richest dole,  
And ever in the mystic plan compris'd,  
To mend the foul debasement of the soul,  
Restore God's likeness lost, and make the  
image whole.

Oh! "if as holiest men have deem'd there  
be,  
A land of souls beyond death's sable shore,"  
How would quick-hearted Harold burn to see  
The much-lov'd object of his life once more,  
And Nature's new sublimities explore  
In better worlds!—Ah, Harold! I conjure,  
Speak not in *ifs* to those whom God hath  
taught!

If aught on earth, that blessed truth is *true*:  
All gracious God, to quiet human thought,  
Hath pledged his sacred word, and demon-  
stration wrought.

Did Babylon, in truth, by Cyrus fall?—  
Is't true that Persia stain'd the Grecian land?—  
Did Philip's son the Persian host enthrall,  
Or Caesar's legions press the British strand?—  
Fell Palestine by Titus' brand and sword?—  
Could Harold to these facts his fate entrust?  
Then let him humbly learn and understand,  
That Christ is ris'n; for the unjust—the  
just;

Sole pledge of mortal frames, still mould'ring  
in the dust!

But Harold will not look beyond the tomb,  
And thinks he may not look for rest before;  
Fie, Harold, fie!—Unconscious of thy doom;  
The nature of thy soul thou know'st not  
more:

Nor know'st thy lofty mind which loves to  
soar!—

Thy glowing spirit, and thy thoughts sublime,  
Are foreign to this flat and naked shore,  
And languish for their own celestial clime,  
Far in the bounds of space, beyond the  
bounds of time!

Thou must then surely live:—and of that life  
Ages on ages shall no part exhaust,

But with renewed existence, ever rise,  
No more in dark uncertainty be tost;  
When once that turning barrier is cross'd;  
The birth of mortals to immortal day!  
Oh let not then this precious hour be lost!  
But humbly turn to Him who points the way  
To ever during youth—from infinite decay.  
Such, such the prospect! such the glorious  
boon,

The last great end in Heaven's supreme  
design!

Deem not thy cloud continuous, for soon  
Must *truth* break in upon a soul like thine,  
Yearning, unconscious, for the light divine!  
O hear the words of love to thee address  
By *Him*, thy Lord, all gracious and benign—  
'Come unto me all ye by care oppress!  
Come to my open'd arms, and I will give  
you rest.'

Would thou hadst lov'd o'er Judah's court  
to stray!

Would Zion's Hill, Parnassus' love might  
share!

What joy to hear thy muse's potent lay  
The sacred horrors of that land declare;  
And all that holy scene engage thy care,  
Where poets harped o'er Homer's shell was  
strung;

Where heavenly wisdom poured her trea-  
sures rare,—

Long, long, ere Athens woke to Solon's  
tongue,—

And truth, inspir'd, scenes of after-ages sung.  
But thanks for that we have, and for the more,  
Thy Muse doth bid the listening ear attend;  
Nor vainly bids those whom she charmed be-  
fore;

Ah! let not then this humble verse offend!  
Her skill can judge the speaking of a friend;  
Not zeal presumptuous prompts the cautious  
strain,

But Christian love, that would to all extend  
The cloudless ray, and steady calm that reign  
Where evangelic truths their empire due  
maintain.

#### STANZAS IN REPLY TO A FRIEND.

Why bid me wake "a joyful measure,  
Nor longer breathe a pensive strain;"  
How can I tune my lyre to pleasure,  
Whilst my torn heart is wrung with pain?

How can I sing in notes of gladness  
When lost to all my soul holds dear?  
How can I tell—with ought but sadness,  
Of hopes—that come no more to cheer?

No! though these dark regrets concealing,  
I strove to wake a "varied round,"  
Sorrow's deep sigh would still be stealing,  
Amid the chords, and mar their sound!

No, no!—such mournful thoughts possess-  
ing—

There is in grief a secret pride;—  
And mirth's gay mask, but more oppressing,  
Would mock the woe it sought to hide!

A. A. W.

## SONNET.

To \* \* \* \*.

Go! join the mincing measures of the crowd,  
And be that abject thing which men call  
wise,

In the *world's* school of wisdom!—I de-  
Thy proffered aid!—Go! thou may'st court  
the proud

With ready smiles, and ever-bended knee!  
But I do scorn to owe a gift to thee  
My soul could not repay.—There *was* a tie,  
Had it existed now—which might have  
kept

Peace and good will between us :—I have  
With tears of wild, and breathless agony,  
That it should pass away—and sought to  
quell

The angry thoughts that in my breast  
would swell,

When dwelling on my injuries—but yet—  
Though I *forgive*—I never can forget!

Feb. 1818.

A. A. W.

## STANZAS ON LOVE.

It is not Love, when burning sighs  
Heave forth the heart's impassion'd  
anguish ;

## SELECT POETRY.

## GUY LUSIGNAN.

Look on that bed;—the fetter hung—  
Above;—the mat across it flung;  
There sleeps a slave, the last, long sleep!  
That eye within its socket deep,  
That fallen nostril, lip like stone,  
Tell that he's clay, dust, air—is gone!  
This was some outcast, sent in scorn  
Among life's strugglers—to be born—  
A thing, to totter on a slave,  
Till chance unloosed him for the grave!  
He was a King!—aye, come and gaze  
On the old man!—There lived a blaze  
Of glory in the eye-ball hid  
Beneath the pall of that dark lid;  
There sate upon that pallid brow  
A crown! but earth no more shall know  
The lustre of thy diadem—  
City of God! Jerusalem!  
His life was splendid toil—he bound  
No roses in the golden round;  
His hands are scarred:—not all the stain  
Of fetters—Ascalon's red plain,  
The Moslem mother's howl can tell  
Before whose lance her first-born fell:  
And thicker scars are on his breast;  
But lift not now that peasant vest,  
Be reverent to the old, the brave,  
The champion of the SAVIOUR's grave!  
Yet he had joy before he died—  
One bright, swift gleam of love and pride.  
Like visions sent to gild the gloom,  
Ere the pale martyr met the tomb,  
He saw his royal infants—felt  
The warrior and the beauty melt  
In his weak arms.—Earth had no more.  
Blessing he died—his course was o'er!

## THE CONFESSION.

Bid the cold and callous hearted  
Brood o'er bliss he ne'er imparted:

When the cheeks kindle, and the eyes,  
On their bright idol, fix and languish.

It is not Love, when heart and mind  
Are troubled like the stormy ocean;  
When the press'd hands, convulsive join'd,  
Thrill ev'ry pulse with wild emotion.

It is not Love, when madd'ning bliss  
Suspends the faculties of reason;  
'Tis baleful passion urges this,  
And acts tow'rds Love the foulest treason.

Love breathes in peace, and hope and joy;  
Love only sighs when absence parteth:  
Its trust, no fancied ills destroy;  
No jealous fear its bosom smarteth.

From the stol'n glance, half-veil'd and meek,  
Love's fondest, truest, feeling breaketh;  
It speaks in blushes on the cheek,  
Soft, as when summer morning waketh.

In heart 'tis as the Christian's faith,  
Changeless and sacred—chaste—desiring;  
Decay it knows not;—and in death,  
Dies, but as life's last sighs expiring.

3, *Durham-place, Chelsea.* W. P.

Let him linger, let him languish  
In his sordid, selfish anguish:  
Not a sun his soul shall borrow,  
To dispel his night of sorrow;  
And a something shall annoy,  
With a dread, his dreams of joy.

He knows not the blissful union  
Souls partake by soft communion:  
He knows not the pleasing sadness  
Less allied to grief than gladness.  
Which the pensive heart is proving,  
When its life consists in loving;  
As congenial pulses beat  
With a mild and mutual heat.

He who can despise thee, woman!  
Must be more or less than human:  
On his heart a frost is seizing,  
In his veins the blood is freezing:—  
If thou canst not, what can move it?  
But his coldness none will covet;  
Not a bosom shall condole  
With his poor and paltry soul.

Some may say thine eyes are cheating,  
Some may say thy love is fleeting.  
Some may say—but I believe not;  
Well I know thy smiles deceive not.  
There is one whose face my being  
Finds redoubled life in seeing;  
Who, with seraph smile, inspires  
Gentle love and genial fires.

Fairy is her form of lightness,  
Azure is her eye of brightness,  
Snowy is her brow:—above it  
Wreath the auburn curls that love it,  
Sweetly twining and invading  
Rosy cheeks that need not shading:  
Blush not at my telling thee,  
Oh, my heart, that thou art true!

PULCI.



## MELANCHOLY.

The sun of the morning,  
Unclouded and bright,  
The landscape adorning  
With lustre and light,  
To glory and gladness  
New bliss may impart:  
But, oh! give to sadness  
And softness of heart  
A moment to ponder, a season to grieve,  
The light of the moon, or the shadows of eve!

Then soothing reflections  
Arise on the mind;  
And sweet recollections  
Of friends who were kind;  
Of love that was tender,  
And yet could decay;  
Of visions whose splendour  
Time withered away;  
In all that for brightness and beauty may  
seem {dream!  
The painting of fancy—the work of a  
The soft cloud of whiteness,  
The stars beaming through,  
The pure moon of brightness,  
The deep sky of blue,  
The rush of the river  
Through vales that are still,  
The breezes that ever  
Sigh lone o'er the hill,  
Are sounds that can soften, and sights that  
impart  
A bliss to the eye, and a balm to the heart.

## SKETCH

*From a Painting of a beautiful Child sorrowing over her dead Bird.*

'Tis her first grief—the bird is dead!  
How many a mournful word was said!  
How many a tear was o'er it shed!  
The anguish of the shock has past,  
Yet Memory's thoughts those eyes o'ercast;  
As like the violet gemm'd with dew,  
Glitters through tears their lovely blue.

'Tis her first grief!—motionless there  
Is stretch'd the fondling of her care.  
No longer may she hear his voice,  
No longer in his sports rejoice;  
And scarcely dare she lift her eyes  
To where the lifeless treasure lies.  
But yesterday—who could foresee  
That such a change as this might be;  
That she should call and he not hear;  
The bird who knew and lov'd her dear,  
Who, when her finger touch'd his cage,  
'Gainst it a mimic war would wage;  
Who peck'd the sweetmeat from her hand,  
And on her ringlets took his stand.  
All as these recollections rise,  
Again does sorrow drown the eyes,  
The little bosom swell with sighs.  
"Another bird!"—No, never, never!  
Empty shall be that cage for ever.

'Tis her first grief! and it will fade,  
Before the next sun sinks in shade.  
Ah! happy age, when smile and tear  
Alternate in the eyes appear;

When sleep can every care remove,  
And morn's light wake to hope and love.  
But childhood flies like spring-time's hour,  
And deepening shadows o'er youth lour.  
Even thou, fair girl, must one day know  
Of life the painfulness and woe;  
The sadness that sleep cannot cure,  
Griefs that through nights and days endure;  
Those natural pangs to mortals given,  
To wean us from this earth, and lead our  
thoughts to Heav'n!

ISABEL.

## STANZAS.

"I'll be that light, unmeaning thing,  
That smiles with all and weeps with none!"

BYRON.

'Tis past—the dark struggle is o'er,  
Soon, my bosom shall cease its complain-  
ing—

Soon, my sighs shall be utter'd no more—  
Soon, no tears my pale cheek shall be  
staining!

I will join the light laugh of the crowd,  
The bowl shall afford me relief;  
If I sigh—it shall not be aloud,  
And then, rather from passion than grief!

The feelings which once were my pride,  
It shall now be my care to expel;  
But whatever henceforth may betide,  
Nought shall folly's gay smiles e'er dispel.  
No;—Fate, since I've suffer'd the worst,  
Thy darts now are pangless to me—  
And my heart, though too stubborn to burst,  
From its fetters of grief shall be free!

Yes,—again will I mix with the throng,  
Be mirthful—or seem to be so—  
With the dance, festal goblet, and song,  
From my breast chase the shadows of woe:  
And should thoughts of the past still pur-  
sue me,

They may wring for a moment my brow;—  
They may pain—but no more shall subdue  
me,

For no longer in sadness I'll bow!  
1817. A. A. W.

## TO EMILY.

And could'st thou, then, believe the tale  
A darkly envious mind had framed?  
Did no one pitying thought prevail,  
And plead for him—so falsely blamed?

And has the Muse at Friendship's shrine  
Offer'd her tribute all in vain?  
And must the wreath, thou bad'st me twine,  
Be doom'd to share its minstrel's stain?

Ah! surely yes!—for they who deem  
The heart that woke those lays untrue,  
Will, doubtless, whatso'er the theme,  
Count it as false and guileful too!

Though many a grief hath wrung my heart,  
And disappointment been my lot,  
I ne'er have felt so keen the dart,  
Nor fared *thus*—worse than if forgot!

The sunshine of my youthful days  
 Hath been th' approof of souls sincere;  
 But, if denied such cheering rays,  
 There's nought I'd wish to live for here!  
 Refuse not, then, this simple pray'r—  
 All I have ever ask'd of thee;—  
 If in that breast, so good and fair,  
 There still remains a thought of me:

Believe that I am what I seem,  
 Foe to deceit—ungrateful never!  
 Yet, if I share not thy esteem,  
 Oh! let me be forgot—for ever!

February, 1817.

A. A. W.

## SONNET

*Written at the Chateau de Clarens.*

INSCRIPTIVE.

Stranger! if from the crowded walks of life  
 Thou lov'st to stray, and woo fair solitude  
 Amid her woodland haunts—silent to  
 brood,  
 (Apart from worldly vanities and strife;)

"O'er Nature's charms, and see her stores  
 unroll'd;"—

Let this sweet spot thy roving steps arrest.  
 Say, dwells the canker care within thy  
 breast?—

Lake Lemán murmuring o'er its sands of  
 gold,  
 Shall soothe thee with soft music;—and thine  
 eye,—

Albeit nused to glisten with delight,  
 Survey the scene, here opening on thy sight,  
 With 'raptured gaze.—O! if beneath the sky,  
 Stranger! to mortal man each seat be given,  
 What may he hope who strives to merit  
 Heaven!

A. A. W.

The thought with which this sonnet con-  
 cludes is borrowed from the Italian of Laura  
 Battiferra:—

Fra me dicendo—se vago é il mortale  
 E' fragil' Mondo, che dever esser quello  
 Che sarà sempiterno ed immortale?

Scelta ii. 107.

## THE HISTORIOGRAPHER.

[Few public calamities recorded in our annals can bear a comparison, in point of distress, with the tremendous conflagration which reduced the greater part of the metropolis of the British empire to ashes, in the year 1666. Of this dire catastrophe, all our histories give a general and some of them a detailed account; but no relation hitherto published is so minutely descriptive as that written at the time, and as it were on the smoking embers of the City, by the ingenious JOHN EVELYN; from whose MEMOIRS we have therefore extracted the whole narration.]

Sept. 2. This fatal night about ten began that deplorable fire near Fish Streets in London.

Sept. 3. The fire continuing, after dinner I took coach with my wife and son and went to the Bank side in Southwark, where we beheld that dismal spectacle, the whole City in dreadful flames near the water-side; all the houses from the Bridge, all Thames Street, and upwards towards Cheapside down to the Three Cranes were now consum'd.

The fire having continu'd all this night (if I may call that night which was light as day for 10 miles round about, after a dreadful manner) when conspiring with a fierce Eastern wind in a very drie season; I went on foote to the same place, and saw the whole South part of the City burning from Cheapside to the Thames, and all along Cornhill (for it kindl'd back against the wind as well as forward) Tower Streete, Fenchurch Streete, Gracious Streete, and so along to Bainard's Castle, and was now taking hold of St. Paule's Church, to which the scaffolds contributed exceedingly.\*

\* The cathedral was at that time undergoing a general repair; and Mr. Evelyn was one of the Commissioners employed in superintending the work.

The conflagration was so universal, and the people so astonish'd, that from the beginning, I know not by what despondency or fate, they hardly stirr'd to quench it, so that there was nothing heard or scene but crying out and lamentation, running about like distracted creatures, without at all attempting to save even their goods, such a strange consternation there was upon them, so as it burned both in breadth and length, the Churches, Public Halls, Exchange, Hospitals, Monuments, and ornaments, leaping after a prodigious manner from house to house and streete to streete, at greates distances one from the other, for the heate with a long set of faire and warme weather had even ignited the air and prepar'd the materials to conceive the fire, which devour'd after an incredible manner, houses, furniture, and every thing. Here we saw the Thames cover'd with goods floating, all the barges and boats laden with what some had time and courage to save, as, on the other, the carts, &c. carrying out to the fields, which for many miles were strew'd with moveables of all sorts, and tents erecting to shelter both people and what goods they could get away. Oh the miserable and calamitous spectacle! such as haply the world had not scene the



like since the foundation of it, nor be outdone till the universal conflagration. All the skie was of a fiery aspect, like the top of a burning oven, the light scene above 40 miles round about for many nights. God grant my eyes may never behold the like, now seeing above 10,000 houses all in one flame; the noise and cracking and thunder of the impetuous flames, the shrieking of women and children, the hurry of people, the fall of Towers, Houses and Churches was like an hideous storme, and the aire all about so hot and inflam'd that at last one was not able to approach it, so that they were forc'd to stand still and let the flames burn on, which they did for neere two miles in length and one in breadth. The clouds of smoke were dismall and reach'd upon computation neere 50 miles in length. Thus I left it this afternoone burning, a resemblance of Sodom, or the last day. London was, but is no more!

Sept. 4. The burning still rages, and it was now gotten as far as the Inner Temple; all Fleet Streete, the Old Bailey, Ludgate Hill, Warwick Lane, Newgate, Paul's Chain, Watling Streete, now flaming, and most of it reduc'd to ashes; the stones of Paules flew like granados, the mealting lead running downe the streetes in a streame, and the very pavements glowing with fiery rednesse, so as no horse nor man was able to tread on them, and the demolition had stopp'd all the passages, so that no help could be applied. The Eastern wind still more impetuously drove the flames forward. Nothing but the Almighty power of God was able to stop them, for raine was the help of man.

Sept. 5. It crossed towards Whitehall; Oh the confusion there was then at that Court! It pleas'd his Majesty to command me among the rest to looke after the quenching of Fetter Lane end, to preserve if possible that part of Holborn, whilst the rest of the gentlemen tooke their severall posts (for now they began to bestir themselves, and not till now, who hitherto had stood as men intoxicated, with their hands acrosse) and began to consider that nothing was likely to put a stop but the blowing up of so many houses as might make a wider gap than any had yet ben made by the ordinary method of pulling them down with engines; this some stout seamen propos'd early enough to have sav'd neare the whole City, but this some tenacious and avaritious men, Aldermen, &c. would not permit, because their houses must have ben of the first.

NEW MONTHLY MAG.—No. 56.

It was therefore now commanded to be practic'd, and my concern being particularly for the Hospital of St. Bartholomew neere Smithfield, where I had many wounded and sick men, made me the more diligent to promote it, nor was my care for the Savoylesse. It now pleas'd God, by abating the wind, and by the industrie of the people, infusing a new spirit into them, that the fury of it began sensibly to abate about noone, so as it came no farther than the Temple Westward, nor than the entrance of Smithfield North. But continu'd all this day and night so impetuous towards Cripplegate and the Tower as made us all despaire; it also broke out againe in the Temple, but the courage of the multitude persisting, and many houses being blown up, such gaps and desolations were soone made, as with the former three days consumption, the back fire did not so vehemently urge upon the rest as formerly. There was yet no standing neere the burning and glowing ruines by neere a furlongs space.

The coale and wood wharves and magazines of oyle, rosin, &c. did infinite mischeife, so as the invective\* which a little before I had dedicated to his Majesty and published, giving warning what might probably be the issue of suffering those shops to be in the City, was look'd on as a prophecy.

The poore inhabitants were dispers'd about St. George's Fields, and Moorefields, as far as Highgate, and severall miles in circle, some under tents, some under miserable hutts and hovells, many without a rag or any necessary utensills, bed or board, who from delicatenesse, riches, and easy accomodations in stately and well furnish'd houses, were now reduc'd to extreamest misery and poverty.

In this calamitous condition I return'd with a sad heart to my house, blessing and adoring the mercy of God to me and mine, who in the midst of all this ruine was like Lot, in my little Zoar, safe and sound.

Sept. 7. I went this morning on foote from Whitehall as far as London Bridge, thro' the late Fleet Street, Ludgate

\* This alludes to a tract published by the author in 1661, with this title "Fumifugium, or a prophetic invective against the fire and smoke of London, with its remedies," 4to. As the pamphlet was become exceedingly scarce, it was reprinted in the same form by Messrs. White, in Fleet Street, in 1772.

Hill, by St. Pauls, Cheapeside, Exchange, Bishopsgate, Aldersgate, and out to Moorefields, thence thro' Cornhill, &c. with extraordinary difficulty, clambering over heaps of yet smoking rubbish, and frequently mistaking where I was. The ground under my feet was so hot, that it even burnt the soles of my shoes. In the mean time his Majesty got to the Tower by water, to demolish the houses about the graff, which being built intirely about it, had they taken fire and attack'd the White Tower where the magazines of powder lay, would undoubtedly not only have beaten downe and destroy'd all the bridge, but sunke and torne the vessells in the river, and rendered the demolition beyond all expression for several miles about the country.

At my return I was infinitely concern'd to find that goodly Church St. Pauls now a sad ruine, and that beautiful portico (for structure comparable to any in Europe, as not long before repair'd by the King) now rent in pieces, flakes of vast stone split asunder, and nothing remaining intire but the inscription in the architrave, shewing by whom it was built, which had not one letter of it defac'd. It was astonishing to see what immense stones the heat had in a manner calcin'd, so that all the ornaments, columns, freezes, and projectures of massie Portland stone flew off, even to the very roose, where a sheet of lead covering a great space was totally mealtd; the ruines of the vaulted roofe falling broke into St. Faith's, which being fill'd with the magazines of bookes belonging to the stationers, and carried thither for safety, they were all consum'd, burning for a weeke following. It is also observable that the lead over the altar at the East end was untouch'd, and among the divers monuments, the body of one Bishop remain'd intire. Thus lay in ashes that most venerable Church, one of the most antient pieces of early piety in the Christian world, besides neere 100 more. The lead, yron worke, bells, plate, &c. mealtd; the exquisitely wrought Mercers Chapell, the sumptuous Exchange, the august fabriq of Christ Church, all the rest of the Companies Halls, sumptuous buildings, arches, all in dust; the fountaines dried up and ruin'd whilst the very waters remain'd boiling; the vorago's of subterranean cellars, wells, and dungeons, formerly warehousea, still burning in stench and dark clouds of smoke, so that in 5 or 6 miles traversing about

I did not see one load of timber unconsum'd, nor many stones but what were calcin'd white as snow. The people who now walked about the ruines appear'd like men in a dismal desert, or rather in some greate City laid waste by a cruel enemy; to which was added the stench that came from some poore creatures bodies, beds, &c. Sir Tho. Grossham's statue, tho' fallen from its nich in the Royal Exchange, remain'd intire, when all those of the Kings since the Conquest were broken to pieces, also the standard in Cornhill, and Q. Elizabeth's effigies, with some armes on Ludgate, continued with but little detriment, whilst the vast yron chaines of the Cittie streetes, hinges, barrs and gates of prisons were many of them mealtd and reduced to cinders by the vehement heate. I was not able to passe through any of the narrow streetes, but kept the widest, the ground and air, smoake and fiery vapour continu'd so intense that my haire was almost sing'd, and my feete unsufferably surheated. The bie lanes and narrower streetes were quite fill'd up with rubbish, nor could one have knowne where he was, but by the ruines of some Church or Hall, that had some remarkable tower or pinnacle remaining. I then went towards Islington and Highgate, where one might have scene 200,000 people of all ranks and degrees dispers'd and lying along by their heapes of what they could save from the fire, deploring their losse, and tho' ready to perish for hunger and destitution, yet not asking one penny for relief, which to me appear'd a stranger sight than any I had yet beheld. His Majesty and Council indeede tooke all imaginable care for their reliefe by proclamation for the country to come in and refresh them with provisions. In the midst of all this calamity and confusion, there was, I know not how, an alarme begun that the French and Dutch, with whom we were now in hostility, were not onely landed, but even entering the City. There was in truth some days before greate suspicion of those 2 nations joyning; and now, that they had ben the occasion of firing the towne. This report did so terrifie, that on a suddaine there was such an uproare and tumult that they ran from their goods, and taking what weapons they could come at, they could not be stopp'd from falling on some of those nations whom they casually met, without sense or reason. The clamor and peril grew so excessive that it made the whole Court amas'd, and they did with infinite paines and greate difficulty reduce and







LADY MORGAN.

*Engraved for the*  
NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.



appease the people, sending troops of soldiers and guards to cause them to retire into the fields againe, where they were watch'd all this night. I left them pretty quiet, and came home sufficiently weary and broken. Their spirits thus a little calmed, and the affright abated, they now began to repaire into the suburbs about the City, where such as had friends or opportunity got shelter for the present, to which his Majesty's Proclamation also invited them.

Sept. 13. I presented his Majesty with a survey of the ruines, and a plot for a new City\*, with a discourse on it, whereupon after dinner his Majesty sent for me into the Queene's bed-chamber, her Majesty and the Duke onely being present; they examin'd each particular, and discours'd on them for neere an houre, seeming to be extremely pleas'd with what I had so early thought on.

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## MEMOIRS OF EMINENT PERSONS.

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### THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF LADY MORGAN.

(With a Portrait.)

WHATEVER theorists may imagine or philosophers assert, respecting the proper sphere of woman's activity, it is a fact past all contradiction that literature stands indebted to the female sex for its richest possessions in the department of imaginative composition.

The naturalist will readily admit, that the softer sex is conspicuous for a more refined susceptibility and a more vivacious mobility of fibre, than the *seu-disant* superior animal. The senses of women are more acute, their apprehension quicker, their interest in observation more intense, their feelings more prompt, and their affections warmer, than those of men. In works, therefore, of pure imagination they are peculiarly calculated to excel. A richer glow of fancy, a deeper pathos, a greater warmth of colouring, and, above all, a more captivating grace and delicacy of thought and expression are the natural attributes of beings thus constituted; while all that belongs to the heart and the tender passions must be considered as most especially within their domain and jurisdiction.

The literature of our own country is singularly distinguished by the number and brilliancy of the gems, which female

genius has set in its crown. In the works of Cowley, Inchbald, Ratcliffe, Smith, Lee, Edgeworth, Tighe, the subject of the present memoir, &c. &c. &c. may be found an exuberance of fancy, a vivacity of wit, a deep strain of feeling, a masculine philosophy, and a rich harmony of language, sufficient to form the entire intellectual capital of other less favoured nations. The biography, therefore, of these distinguished females possesses an interest beyond what is merely personal; it furnishes documents for determining the accidental and concurrent causes, which have developed so much intellectual superiority, and by betraying the agency that has elevated so many females beyond that dull routine of mediocrity to which the vanity of man has subjected the sex in general, it opens a new path to the investigation of genius itself.

For the productions of Lady MORGAN, the world, as she has herself hinted,\* is indebted to that great parent of exertion, necessity. In the earlier period of her school education, she is said to have exhibited alternately a taste for music and for painting, which held out the most flattering promises of future eminence—promises which, by giving a bias to her industry, and concentrating her exertions upon those arts, might have impeded the intellectual culture necessary to literary eminence, and have dictated to her other paths to emolument and distinction. But before the arrival of the epoch of life, in which taste and genius build a super-structure upon the bases of well-grounded instruction and

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\* Mr. Evelyn, in a letter to Sir Samuel Take dated 27 September, speaking of the removal of the Change to Gresham College, says, "The rest of the City and Suburbs is peopled with new shops, the same noise, business, and commerce, not to say vanity. I presented his Majesty with my own conceptions, which was the second, within two days after the conflagration, but Dr. Wren got the start of me. We often coincided." Part of the plan was to lessen the declivities, and to fill up the shore of the river to low-water mark.

\* See Preface to the first edition of "France."

practical effort in the arts, domestic misfortunes threw her upon her own exertions for support, and determined the necessity for adopting pursuits in which natural talent is more immediately available, and expensive preparation and protracted mechanical labour are less necessary to success.

Her father, the late Robert Owenson, was grandson of Sir — Crofton, the representative of an ancient protestant family which settled in Connaught, in the reign of Elizabeth. By an imprudent connection with a beautiful and once celebrated actress, he became early in life infected with the dramatic mania; and having afterwards married a respectable English woman, in the possession of a good life income, he purchased a share in one of the royal theatres of the Irish capital, and became joint proprietor of the establishment with the celebrated Mr. Ryder. He was afterwards sole proprietor of one of the metropolitan theatres, but resigned on Mr. Daly's obtaining an exclusive patent upon an equivalent being guaranteed to him (we believe) by act of parliament. Mr. Owenson afterwards embarked in the double speculation of mercantile and theatrical concerns: he became a wine-merchant, and built some theatres in the country, particularly the beautiful edifice at Kilkenny. In both these careers he proved unsuccessful; and under the pressure of difficulties, originating in these causes, the literary talent of Miss Owenson developed itself, accompanied by an energy of mind and an unvanquishable elasticity of spirit that, spurning dependence and disdaining compromise, was neither to be depressed by misfortune nor unbent by pleasure.

Young, unexperienced, unacquainted with the world, and removed from the scene of observation, Miss Owenson drew entirely from her own resources. Her first printed novel (for we have reason to believe she did not publish her earliest efforts) was too decided an imitation of a known model: but in the course of her labours she gradually acquired a greater originality; and in the "*Wild Irish Girl*" succeeded in creating a genus of composition exclusively her own, and to which we are, perhaps, indebted for that delightful series of national tales, now universally attributed to Walter Scott. The success which attended this publication, and that of the "*Novice of St. Dominick*," which preceded it, introduced Miss Owenson at once into the highest circle of English and Irish fashion, and

afforded her opportunities of observation that gave a vast and sudden expansion to her ideas, and greatly increased her powers as a novelist. In the more unfavourable epochs of her life, a natural repugnance to the vulgar, the dull, the vicious, and the uninteresting, in a great measure secluded her from society; and, except within the narrow limits of a few personal friends, she maintained little or no intercourse with the world, till she came forth herself one of its ornaments. This circumstance explains the ideal cast of her earlier compositions, the richness and abundance of her sentimental reflections, the romance of her heroines, and at the same time the paucity of her remarks on life, the "unreal mockery" and improbability of her story, and a certain *hazarding* of situation and character, which a person of more experience would have been careful to avoid.

Another circumstance, which has materially contributed to give their peculiar features to the productions of this lady, was a long residence in some of the wildest and most classical scenes of Ireland, which, while they stored her fancy with picturesque and romantic images, afforded a primitive race of inhabitants, whose antique customs, fiery passions, and calamitous history, supplied her with materials for interesting moral combinations, and for striking dramatic narrative. Previous to the composition of the "*Wild Irish Girl*," Miss Owenson and her sister had been kindly received by their relations, Sir Maltby and Lady Crofton, at their ancient and hospitable seat in the county of Sligo, situated on the wild shores of the Atlantic ocean. To her residence in this mansion Miss Owenson makes grateful allusion in her "*Patriotic Sketches*."

The progress of civilization in Europe has left but few sites adapted to fictitious narration. The uniformity which fashion casts over the exterior of polished manners, and the protection which established governments hold out to the lives and fortunes of the citizens, circumscribe at the same time the range of adventure and the latitude of personal peculiarity, admissible into the "tale of real life." On the other hand, the romance of feudal superstition and of baronial oppression, with its ghosts, dungeons, and trap doors was exhausted before the epoch of Miss Owenson's first appearance as a writer. In the rude and uncultivated scenery of Ireland, in the isolation of its inhabitants, and in the surprising chances and changes of its domestic warfare, a



resource awaited the novelist for escaping the satiety and insipidity of the common romance; and guided by her taste, her genius, and her national affections, she eagerly availed herself of it: for while composing the "Wild Irish Girl," and the "Patriotic Sketches," at the seat of Sir Maltby Crofton, she embodied in those works the picturesque beauties and simple but characteristic manners of the district and population by which she was surrounded.

The poetry and music of Ireland are of the wildest and most melancholy cast; and they are admirably calculated for awakening enthusiasm, quickening the imagination, and engendering a contemplative and kindling temperament in the mind. From her earliest infancy, Miss Owenson's memory was stored with the legendary lore of the land, and her ear formed to its plaintive *minor* melodies, whose abrupt modulations attain to effects "beyond the reach of art," and find a way to the soul unknown, perhaps, even to the Mozarts and the Paesiellos of a more flourishing period of the science. Often, while yet a child, and seated upon her parent's knees, her imagination, it is said, was purposely excited and her feelings roused by these great instruments of emotion; and the gushing tears flowed abundantly in sympathy with the fictitious sufferer, or responsive to the pathos of the national air. While the friends of the infant were thus taking delight in playing with a sensibility they helped to nurture, they were not aware how far they gave character to the genius and determination to the fortune of the future woman.

The influence of the national music on Miss Owenson's mind may be inferred to have been considerable, from the circumstance that at an early age she had noted down and arranged some of the best Irish air, which she adapted to English words, and published in London. These were, perhaps, the first published specimens of Irish minstrelsy, and they suggested to Moore the idea of his splendid work, (as he has himself liberally acknowledged,) which, in making the melodies of his country known to Europe, has added a new and unrivalled wreath to the garland of English poetry.

The ardour and perseverance which are so essentially necessary to literary success, are prominently conspicuous in the character of Lady Morgan, in all the relations of life. As her conceptions are clear, so have her volitions been decided and her affections warm. In the strug-

gles of adversity, and in the still more arduous trials of literary and social triumph, her devotion to her family have been alike exemplary. To see what is right and to do it, seems ever to have been the same thing with her; and the fact is the more gracious to record, because so many cruel and malignant arrows have been launched against her in reviews and other anonymous productions, by those who disliked her politics or envied her success; and who, making a stalking horse of criticism, have chosen the woman for their mark, when they professed to aim only at the author. In one instance, when a base and diabolical attack was made through the channel of the newspapers, (while she was yet almost a child, and her reputation as an author scarcely commenced,) to blast her literary character, and to drive her from society, nearly the whole literary force of her native city mustered in her defence, and the pens of all who best knew her, and could bear personal testimony to her virtues, were drawn in her vindication. So general, indeed, was the indignation at these unprincipled calumnies, that some peculiar means were sought for expressing public feeling in which all classes might participate; and it was in compliance with the public wish (if we are rightly informed) that she produced at the Crow-street theatre, an operatic farce called "The First Attempt," written many years before its appearance on the stage. The circumstances under which this piece was acted ensured its success. The house was crowded as often as it was played; and on the author's night, the court, (with the Duke and Duchess of Bedford, the then Lord and Lady Lieutenant of Ireland, at their head,) the bar, and the town vied in their zeal and activity to grace the representation, and render it profitable and honourable to the object of their protection.

The sphere of female action is necessarily circumscribed, and it rarely happens that a woman's virtues are available beyond the little circle of her domestic relations. The civic crown, more especially, is not often within the reach of the softer sex; but an instance occurred to the subject of this memoir, in which she was enabled to save a human life, and to restore to society a lost but repentant offender. A poor fellow, a letter carrier, of good general character, the father of a large family, was induced, in a moment of extreme distress, to open a letter committed to his charge, and to

possess himself of a small sum of money, in the intention of restoring it in a few days to the owner. For this offence he was condemned to die. In the court in which he was tried, a scene of the deepest distress was exhibited by the presence and anguish of his aged father, his wife, and her helpless infants; but the crime was one of those which society never pardons. In such cases cupidity and apprehension are alike interested in striking terror, and mercy and hope must be silent at their bidding. From the gloom of the condemned cell this unfortunate criminal, like the drowning wretch who grasps at a straw, appealed to the imaginary influence of a popular writer; and the claim was irresistible to one whose domestic affections were the mainsprings of her being.

On the receipt of his letter, Miss Owenson addressed herself to the different harristers of her acquaintance; but the reply she received was uniform. The crime was unpardonable, the man's fate was sealed, and interference could only expose her to mortification and defeat. Unintimidated by these dispiriting reports, she applied directly to Baron Smith, the presiding judge on the trial; and that amiable individual, rejoicing to have so good a pretext for tempering the rigour of justice, directed her to the foreman of the jury, with the promise, that if a recommendation to mercy could be procured from them, he would, in consequence of the conviction resting on circumstantial evidence, back it with his sanction. Miss Owenson saw the foreman of the jury, induced him to assemble the jurymen, and to sign the recommendation. She then drew up a memorial to the Duke of Richmond, the head of the Irish government, and, in one word, procured a commutation of the sentence to perpetual transportation. It is pleasurable to add, that on arriving at New South Wales, the reprieved man became an industrious and honest member of society, and supports his family in independence and comfort. A circumstance not dissimilar in its event, and even more romantic in the details, occurred to the immortal Jenner, who was the means of saving a youth taken prisoner under Miranda, and condemned to certain death under the horrible form of perpetual slavery on the military works of a Spanish American fortress. The recollection of such anecdotes is a source of the purest satisfaction. They tend to raise the literary character; they do honour to human nature, and they re-

lieve the dark shade, which almost uniformly obscures the political history of the species.

In the year 1811, when on a visit to the Marquis of Abercorn, in the north of Ireland, Miss Owenson became acquainted with Sir Charles Morgan, a physician, and Fellow of the London College, then in attendance upon Lord Hamilton. A congeniality of tastes soon led to a matrimonial connection. Since her marriage, Lady Morgan has chiefly resided at Dublin, where her house is the centre of whatever taste, literature, and refinement is to be found in the Irish metropolis. The cultivation which peculiarly marks the higher ranks of British society, ensured her an introduction into the upper circles of England and Ireland; but she owes perhaps the place she holds as much to her peculiar talent for conversation, and what the French call, *esprit de société*, as to her professional eminence. It was in a great measure to these qualities that she was indebted for the boundless access she obtained to the saloons of Paris. Speaking French with a facility not usual among our countrymen, her peculiar powers had full play in that capital, where agreeability is the most direct passport to social intercourse.

The family of Lady Morgan is not new to literature: her father, who was a near relation to Oliver Goldsmith, was by him introduced, early in life, to the Garricks, the Johnsons, and other eminent men of that day. His musical talents were of the first order, and notwithstanding their high culture, were strongly tinged with the peculiar character of the national school. He wrote also very many songs for the stage, distinguished for their breadth of humour and brilliant wit: but he is most known to the literary world by his generous protection of the unfortunately celebrated Dermody. The extraordinary history of this miracle of precocious talent and wayward eccentricity is well known. Mr. Owenson found him mixing colours for the scene painters at the theatre, in the most abject penury. On discovering his talents, this gentleman, with that prompt, uncalculating warmth of heart, which forms so brilliant a feature in the Irish character, took him at once into the bosom of his family, clothed and educated him, and by making his case known to the public, and especially to the celebrated Dr. Young, Bishop of Clonfert, Mr. O.'s near relation, he was the instrument for procuring



him that patronage, which, but for the ungovernable and self-willed independence of Dermody's capricious disposition, must have led to every temporal success. To Lady Morgan's only sister, Lady Clarke, has descended a full portion of hereditary ability, which would have been more productive, if the cares of a young and numerous family had not occupied too large a portion of her time and attention. This lady has recently brought out on the Dublin stage, a comedy, called "*The Irishwoman*," replete with originality of conception, and humorous dialogue, and which met with the most decided success; so that it will probably soon find its way to the London theatres.

Lady Morgan commenced her public career very early in life: notwithstanding therefore that she is still the youngest successful candidate for literary honors, of her own sex, her published works are already numerous. They are a volume of poetry, written before she was fourteen, and dedicated to that patroness of Irish talent, the late Countess of Moira: "*St. Clair*," 2 vols.; "*Novice of St. Dominick*," 4 vols.; "*Wild Irish Girl*," 3 vols.; "*Patriotic Sketches*," 2 vols.; "*Ida*," 4 vols.; "*The Missionary*," 3 vols.; "*O'Donnel*," 3 vols.; "*France*," 2 vols. 8vo.; "*The Lay of the Irish Harp*," 1 vol.; and a volume of twelve Irish Melodies. She has now in the press another national novel, to be called "*Florence Macarthy*," which will appear in the coming season.

In her later publications she has taken a higher flight, and has exhibited a profounder acquaintance with the human heart, and perhaps a more caustic and philosophical view of life, than is to be found in her earlier productions. Her reputation consequently has rapidly increased; and public expectation looks forward to further and still more successful efforts of her pen.

It is a singular fact, that on the Continent, the works of this Lady rank still higher than they do at home; and it affords a decided testimony of their intrinsic eloquence of thought and sentiment, that they should have been rendered so popular under the disfiguring garb of foreign translation. "*The Wild Irish Girl*," "*St. Clair*," and "*The Missionary*," are, however, well translated, and retain their situation among the popular and classical productions of the French press. "*O'Donnel*," from the Hibernicisms with which it abounds,

was less likely to succeed abroad, and the French translation is both coarse and unfaithful. It was however read with great eagerness in Paris, and has, as we are informed, obtained likewise the honors of a Dutch and Spanish costume. The work however which has made Lady Morgan most generally known, is her "*France*;" having passed through three editions at home, three in America, and as many in France. An abridgment also has been formed, including those passages which fell under the censure of the French police, and published, we believe, in Geneva, under the title of "*L'Esprit de Lady Morgan*."

Lady Morgan is in person petite, feminine, graceful and animated; uniting in her gay conciliating appearance, the ease of fashionable life, with the naiveté of strong and original talent, and that even flow of spirits which springs from constitutional benevolence, and an active and occupied mind. We have heard the conversational abilities of this Lady highly extolled, and her success in the great world attributed to that cause, and to what the French call *l'art de raconter bien*. If we may trust to our own powers of observation, great humour, pleasantry, and the absence of all affectation, and pretension, constitute no small part of its merits. Lady Morgan is, however, accused of being what is called *uncertain*, of only coming out in particular sets and circles; and we have heard that when called on to *shew off*, she has, like her own Duchess of Belmont, quoted the well known *parlez nous la philosophie et puis la theologie*, and then remained buried in impenetrable reserve and silence. One feature in her character it would be wrong to pass by, although we do not always approve its results, we mean her enthusiastic love of her native country. The situation of Ireland naturally begets strong party feelings; and to remain neuter in times of civil dissension was by a great Law-giver denounced as treason. Though Lady Morgan was bred a protestant in the bosom of the established church, she has from conscientious motives strenuously advocated the emancipation of the Catholics. This vein of political sentiment has drawn down upon her a heavy measure of critical vituperation. But those who stem the stream of opinion, (especially when strengthened by authority,) must expect occasionally to be dashed by its current against rocks and shallows.

## NEW INVENTIONS AND PATENTS.

## 1. HISTORY OF DR. BREWSTER'S KALEIDOSCOPE.

AS this instrument has excited universal attention, we have no doubt that our readers will take some interest in a short history of the invention, referring for the specification of its principles of construction to vol. viii. p. 444.

In 1814, when Dr. B. was engaged in experiments on the polarisation of light by successive reflections between plates of glass, which were honoured by the Royal Society with the Copleyan Medal, the reflectors were in some cases inclined to each other, and he had occasion to remark the circular arrangement of the images of a candle round a centre, or the multiplication of the sectors formed by the extremities of the glass plates. In repeating afterwards the experiments of M. Biot on the action of fluids upon light, Dr. B. placed the fluids in a trough formed by two plates of glass cemented at an angle. The eye being necessarily placed at one end, some of the cement which had been pressed through between the plates appeared arranged into a regular figure; the symmetry of which induced Dr. B. to investigate the cause of the phenomenon, and in doing this he discovered the leading principles of the Kaleidoscope. He found that in order to produce perfectly beautiful and symmetrical forms three conditions were necessary:—

1. That the reflectors should be placed at an angle, which was an even or an odd aliquot part of a circle, when the object was regular, and similarly situated with respect to both the reflectors; or the even aliquot part of a circle when the object was irregular.

2. That out of an infinite number of positions for the object within and without the reflectors, there was only one where perfect symmetry could be obtained, viz. by placing the object in contact with the ends of the reflectors.

3. That out of an infinite number of positions for the eye, there was only one where the symmetry was perfect, viz. as near as possible to the angular point, so that the circular field could be distinctly seen; and that this point was the only one out of an infinite number at which the uniformity of the light of the circular field was a maximum.

Upon these principles Dr. B. constructed an instrument, in which he fixed permanently across the ends of re-

flectors, pieces of coloured glass and other irregular objects. The great step, however, towards the completion of the instrument remained yet to be made, and it was not till some time afterwards that the idea occurred to Dr. B. of giving motion to objects, either fixed or placed loosely in a cell at the end of the instrument. When this idea was carried into execution, the Kaleidoscope, in its simple form, was completed.

The next, and by far the most important step of the invention, was to employ a draw tube and lens, by means of which beautiful forms could be created from objects of all magnitudes, and placed at all distances from the observer. In this way the power of the Kaleidoscope was indefinitely extended, and every object in nature could be introduced into the picture, in the same manner as if these objects had been reduced in size, and actually placed at the end of the reflectors.

When the instrument was brought to this state, Dr. Brewster was urged by his friends to secure the property of it, and he accordingly took out a patent for "a New Optical Instrument for creating and exhibiting beautiful forms." In the specification of his patent he describes the Kaleidoscope in two different forms. The first consists of two reflecting planes, put together according to the principles already described, and placed in a tube, with an eye-hole in the particular position which gives symmetry and a maximum uniformity of light, and with objects such as coloured glass, placed in the position of symmetry, and put in motion, either by a rotatory movement, or by their own gravity, or by both combined. The second form described in the specification, is, when the tube containing the reflectors is placed in another at the end, having a convex lens which introduces into the picture objects of all magnitudes, and at every distance.

After the patent was signed, and the instruments in a state of forwardness, the person employed to manufacture them carried one to show to the principal London Opticians for the purpose of taking orders. These gentlemen naturally made one for their own use; and the character of the instrument being thus made public, the tinmen and glaziers began to manufacture the detached parts of it, in order to evade the patent; while others sold the instrument com-



plete, without being aware that the property of it had been secured by a patent.

In order to justify these proceedings, it became necessary to search for some combinations of plain mirrors, which might be supposed to have a resemblance to Dr. Brewster's instrument.

The first supposed anticipation of the Kaleidoscope was found in Prop. XIII. and XIV. of Professor Wood's Optics, where that learned author gives a mathematical investigation of the number and arrangement of the images formed by two reflectors, either inclined or parallel to each other. These theorems assign no position either to the eye or to the object, and do not even include the principle of inversion, which is absolutely necessary to the production of symmetrical forms. The theorems indeed are true, whatever be the position of the object or of the eye. In order to put this matter to rest, Dr. Brewster wrote to Professor Wood, who in his answer observed, that the propositions he had given, relating to the number of images formed by plane reflectors inclined to each other, contain merely the mathematical calculation of their number and arrangement; and that the effects produced by the Kaleidoscope were never in his contemplation.

The next supposed anticipation of the Kaleidoscope was an instrument proposed by Bradley, in his book on gardening, first published in 1717. This instrument consists of two large pieces of silvered looking-glass, five inches wide and four inches high, jointed together with hinges, and opening like a book. These plates being set upon a geometrical drawing, and the eye being placed in front of the mirrors, the lines of the drawing were seen multiplied by repeated reflections. This instrument was described long before by Kircher, and did not receive a single improvement from Bradley. It has been often made by opticians, and was principally used for multiplying the human face, when placed between the mirrors; but no person ever thought of applying it to any purpose of utility, or of using it as an instrument of rational amusement, by the creation of beautiful forms.

To those, however, who may be incapable of instituting a comparison of the instruments, the following opinions of two learned professors must be decisive. Dr. Playfair, of Edinburgh, writes thus:

NEW MONTHLY MAG.—No. 56.

Edinburgh, 11th May, 1818.

"I have examined the kaleidoscope invented by Dr. Brewster, and compared it with the description of an instrument which it has been said to resemble, constructed by Bradley in 1717. I have also compared its effect with an experiment to which it may be thought to have some analogy, described by Mr. Wood in his optics, Prop. 13 and 14.

"From both these contrivances, and from every optical instrument with which I am acquainted, the kaleidoscope appears to differ essentially, both in its effect and in the principles of its construction.

"As to the effect, the thing produced by the kaleidoscope is a series of figures presented with the most perfect symmetry, so as always to compose a whole, in which nothing is wanting and nothing redundant. It matters not what the object be to which the instrument is directed, if it only be in its proper place, the effect just described is sure to take place, and with an endless variety. In this respect, the kaleidoscope appears to be quite singular among other optical instruments. Neither the instrument of Bradley, nor the experiment or theorem in Wood's book, have any resemblance to this; they go no further than the multiplication of the figure.

"Next, as to the principle of construction, Dr. Brewster's instrument requires a particular position of the eye of the observer, and of the object looked at, in order to its effect. If either of these is wanting, the symmetry vanishes, and the figures are irregular and disunited. In the other two cases, no particular position, either for the eye or the object, is required.

"For these reasons, Dr. Brewster's invention seems to me quite unlike the other two. Indeed, as far as I know, it is quite singular among optical instruments; and it will be matter of sincere regret, if any imaginary or vague analogy, between it and other optical instruments, should be the means of depriving the Doctor of any part of the reward to which his skill, ingenuity, and perseverance, entitle him so well.

JOHN PLAYFAIR.

"P. S.—Granting that there were a resemblance between the kaleidoscope and Bradley's instrument, in any of the particulars mentioned above, the introduction of coloured and moveable objects, at the end of the reflectors, is quite peculiar to Dr. Brewster's instrument. Besides this, a circumstance highly deserving of attention, is the use of two lenses and a draw tube, so that the action of the kaleidoscope is extended to objects of all sizes, and at all distances from the observer, and united, by that means, to the advantages of the telescope. J. P."

Professor Pictet's, of Geneva, opinion is stated in the following letter to Dr. Brewster:—

VOL. X.

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SIR,

Among your friends I have not been one of the least painfully affected by the shameful invasion of your rights as an inventor, which I have been a witness of lately in London. Not only none of the allegations of the invaders of your patent, grounded on a pretended similarity between your kaleidoscope and Bradley's instrument, or such as Wood's or Harris's theories might have suggested, appear to me to have any real foundation; but, I can affirm that, neither in any of the French, German, or Italian authors, who, to my knowledge, have treated of optics, nor in Professor Charles's justly celebrated and most complete collection of optical instruments at Paris, have I read or seen any thing resembling your ingenious apparatus, which, from its numberless applications, and the pleasure it affords, and will continue to afford, to millions of beholders of its matchless effects, may be ranked among the most happy inventions science ever presented to the lovers of rational enjoyment.

M. A. PICTET.

The propositions in Harris's *Optica relate*, like Professor Wood's, merely to the multiplication and circular arrangement of the apertures or sectors formed by the inclined mirrors, and to the progress of a ray of light reflected between two inclined or parallel mirrors; and no allusion whatever is made, in the propositions themselves, to any instrument. In the proposition respecting the multiplication of the sectors, the eye of the observer is never once mentioned, and the proposition is true if the eye has an infinite number of positions; whereas, in the kaleidoscope, the eye can only have one position. In the other proposition, respecting the progress of the rays, the eye and the object are actually stated to be placed between the reflectors; and even if the eye had been placed without the reflectors, as in the kaleidoscope, the position assigned it, at a great distance from the angular point, is a demonstration that Harris was entirely ignorant of the positions of symmetry, either for the object or the eye, and could not have combined two reflectors so as to form a kaleidoscope for producing beautiful or symmetrical forms.

Such is the account of Dr. Brewster's ingenious discovery, than which hardly any thing of late years has excited so general a sensation, both at home and abroad. It is provoking, however, to observe the zeal which has been on the alert to rob the inventor even of the honour of having added something new

to science. One publication, the editor of which takes great credit to himself for having been the means of enlarging the bounds of knowledge, affects to throw contempt upon this optical instrument, by referring for the principle of it to Kircher's "*Great art of Light and Shadow*," when it is plain enough that the learned Jesuit, in the book alluded to, had not the smallest conception of an instrument capable of producing an endless variety of symmetrical combinations in one position of the eye. The reference, however, was sufficient to display the editor's vanity, while the point of it was calculated also to gratify his malignity.

While these attempts are making to undervalue the merit of Dr. Brewster as an original inventor in this country, still bolder attacks are levelled at him in Germany, where it is positively averred by one Winkler, a mathematical instrument maker at Berlin, that he sold a Kaleidoscope to a foreigner as early as last March, on condition that he should keep it a secret. Winkler, who has taken out a patent for his instrument in the Prussian dominions, modestly insinuates that the instrument which he sold became the pattern of what has been so successful in England. This Prussian, however, has met with an opponent in his turn, who roundly asserts that the principle of the instrument was published half a century ago, and that he has himself manufactured the same above twenty years. This claimant is John Bernard Bauer, mathematical instrument maker of Nuremberg, whose letter in the *Commercial Chronicle* of that city is really a curiosity, and deserving of notice. In support of his pretensions he refers to the catalogue of *Beztelmeir's Magazine of Art*; and for the discovery of the principle to *Lampert's German Correspondence*, published by Bernouilli. *Lampert*, writing from Berlin, Sept. 2, 1769, to Mr. Brander at Augsburg, says, "soon after I sent away my last, I had a mirror cut with four pyramidal faces, to shew the effect to amateurs. These pyramids may be considered as an optical amusement; whatever is laid at the narrow opening, becomes multiplied in a symmetrical manner, according to the surface of the sphere: a three-sided pyramid divides the sphere like an *icosaedron*; a five-sided one forms a *Dodecaedron*, &c. You may represent with it a chess-board, a spherical lattice, a ball regularly illuminated in various ways." Thus far



M. Lampert. M. Brander's answer from Augsburg, Sept. 21, 1769, says, merely, "I am going to have such a pyramidal mirror made in order to try the effect." This is what first led to the manufacturing of this instrument. "I have not found," says Mr. Bauer, "either in Wiegler or Halle, or other books, which have very industriously copied each other, any mention of Lampert's pyramidal mirror, which is certainly one of the most agreeable optical amusements. Within these last twenty years I have made some hundreds; and I have also put together three mirrors, so as to form a prism, which is exactly the modern Kaleidoscope, and what is called the improved one; but it did not please so much, because it did not present so beautiful a globe as a shortened pyramid. Painted and cut out triangles were put before it, and the transparent colours produced a very pleasing effect. In order to conceal the contrivance, I enclosed the pyramid or prism in a little square box, and called it an Optical Image-box. Transparent wheels, cut out in various ways, were placed before the narrow opening, which produced a very agreeable play of colours. As such optical instruments are susceptible of great diversity, this idea was varied in many ways, till at last somebody took it into his head to put what I had enclosed in a square box, into a round tube, and this is a Kaleidoscope. I think I have proved that the honour of the first execution belongs to me, but the first idea undoubtedly belongs to Lampert."

M. Bauer having thus established, as he thinks, a full right to the construction of the Kaleidoscope, demands a third part of the profits, or at least the privilege of making one third of the instruments used in Europe. This looks very much like a hoax, and we are not quite certain that we have not been bantered all this while by a sly German humourist.

#### II. MR. LESTER'S NEW DISCOVERY IN OPTICS.

We understand that this patent Light-Projector, as it is called, is exceedingly recommended by its excellence in an economical view. The small one, when applied to a candle, produces so great a degree of heat, as to render it extremely useful in cold weather; and it not only increases the heat to a high degree, but produces light driven forward into a large deep space, so as to illuminate more powerfully than can be conceived with-

out ocular demonstration. The apparatus is now getting up in an article that will possess all the beautiful effects of the most finished mirror, without the liability to tarnish, and it is supposed to be capable of producing many more important advantages than have yet been developed.

#### III. CRYSTALLIZATION OF TIN.

M. ALLARD, of Paris, has obtained a patent from the Minister of the Interior, for his new method of ornamenting japanned metal work by efflorescence resembling the appearance produced by frost upon glass windows, called *moire metallique*. The Society of Arts and Sciences at Paris, have also presented him with a gold medal for this discovery.

In addition to what we have already stated on this subject, we shall observe that the *moire metallique* is produced by sulphuric acid, diluted in from seven to nine parts of water, and then laid on the sheet of metal with a sponge or rag. The tin must be heated, so as to form an incipient fusion on the surface, when the acid is applied; after which the crystallization ensues. The phrase *moire* is borrowed from the word used to designate watered silk, (*soie moirée*.) The citric acid, it is said, answers better than any other. By employing the blow pipe before the acid, small and beautiful spots are formed on the tin.

#### IV. LITHOGRAPHY.

The French Academy of Fine Arts, having appointed a Committee to examine the lithographical drawings of M. Engelmann, of Mulhouse, in the Upper Rhine, have reported, that the stone must be rendered capable of imbibing water, and also of receiving all greasy or resinous substances. The first object can be effected by an acid, which will corrode the stone, take off its fine polish, and thus make it susceptible of water. Any greasy substance is capable of giving an impression upon stone, whether the lines be made with a pencil, or with ink; or otherwise, the ground of a drawing may be covered with a black greasy mixture, leaving the lines in white.

Hence result two distinct processes: first, the engraving, by tracing, produced by the line of the pencil, or brush dipped in the greasy ink. Secondly, the engraving by dots or lines, as is done on wood or copper.

Impressions of prints may be easily obtained without any reversing by trans-

posing on the stone a drawing traced on paper with the prepared ink.

All kinds of close calcareous stone of an even and fine grain, which are capable of taking a good polish with pumice stone, and having the quality of absorbing water may be used for lithography.

*Composition of the Ink.*—Heat a glazed earthen vessel over the fire; when it is hot introduce one pound by weight of white Marseilles soap, and as much mastic in grains; melt these ingredients, and mix them carefully; then incorporate five parts by weight of shell lac, and continue to stir it; to mix the whole, drop in gradually a solution of one part of caustic alkali in five times its bulk of water. Caution, however, must be used in making this addition, because should the ley be put in all at once, the liquor will ferment, and run over. When the mixture is completed by a moderate heat, and frequent stirring, a proportionate quantity of lamp-black must be added, after which a sufficient quantity of water must be poured in to make the ink liquid.

*Drawing.*—This ink is used for drawing on the stone in the same manner as on paper, either with a pen or pencil; when the drawing on the stone is quite dry, and an impression is required, the surface of the stone must be wetted with a solution of nitric acid, in the proportion of fifty to one of water; this must be done with a soft sponge, taking care not to make a friction in the drawing. The wetting must be repeated as soon as the stone appears dry; and when the effervescence of the acid has ceased, the stone is to be carefully rinsed with clean water.

*Printing.*—While the stone is moist, it should be passed over with the printer's ball charged with ink, which will adhere only to those parts not wetted. A sheet of paper properly prepared for printing is then to be spread on the stone, and the whole committed to the press, or passed through a roller.

To preserve the drawing on the stone from dust, when not in use, a solution of gum arabic is passed over it, which can be easily removed by a little water. Instead of ink, chalk crayons are sometimes used for drawing upon the stone or upon paper; from which a counter-proof is taken upon the stone. The crayons are thus made,—three parts of soap, two parts of tallow, and one part of wax are all dissolved together in an earthen vessel. When the whole is well mixed, a sufficient quantity of lamp-

black, called Frankfort black, to give it an intense colour is added; the mixture is then poured into moulds, where it must remain till it is quite cold, when it will be proper to be used as chalk pencils.

#### V. LIST OF NEW PATENTS.

**JOHN NEILSON**, of Linlithgow, Scotland, glue-manufacturer, for an improvement in the tanning and tawing of hides and skins; and in the dyeing or colouring of leather, and other articles. June 22, 1818.

**ALBERT ROUX**, of Yverden, in the Canton of Vaud, in Switzerland, Doctor in Divinity, for an improvement, or improvements, applicable to locks of different descriptions; communicated to him by a foreigner, residing abroad. June 30, 1818.

**JOHN BAIRD**, of Lanark, Scotland, North Britain, manager for the New Shot Iron Company; for various improvements in the manufacturing and making of cast-iron boilers, used for the purpose of evaporating the juice of the sugar-cane or syrup derived from thence, by means of annealing them in a furnace or kiln of a peculiar construction. July, 1818.

**WILLIAM BAILEY**, of High Holborn, ironmonger, for certain improvements in sashes, sky-lights, and frames, generally used for the purpose of receiving, holding, and containing glass for the admission of light, and the exclusion of rain and snow; and also for making roofs or coverings for houses and various other buildings. July, 11, 1818.

**JAMES MILTON**, late of Paisley, in North Britain, but now of Ashton-under-Line, Lancaster, for a new species of loom-work, whereby figures or flowers can be produced in a mode hitherto unknown upon any fabric of cloth, while in the process of weaving, whether such fabric be linen, cotton, woollen, silk, or any of them intermixed. July 11, 1818.

**JOHN RICHTER**, of Holloway, Middlesex; for certain improvements in the apparatus of utensils used for distillation, evaporation, and condensation, and that the same are new in this country; communicated to him by a foreigner residing abroad. July 14, 1818.

**RICHARD ORMROD**, of Manchester, Lancashire, iron-founder; for an improvement in the manufacturing of copper, or other metal cylinders, or rollers for calico printing. July 22, 1818.

**URBANUS SARTOREES**, of Winchester-street, London, merchant; for an improvement in the method of produc-



ing ignition in fire arms, by the condensation of atmospheric air. July 22, 1818.

HENRY CREIGHTON, of the city of Glasgow, civil engineer; for a new

method of regulating the admission of steam into pipes or other vessels, used for the heating of buildings, or other places. July 22, 1818.

## REPORTS OF PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS.

### *1. Report of the Committee of the Society for the Improvement of Prison Discipline, and for the Reformation of Juvenile Offenders.*

THIS Institution originated three years ago in the exertions of a few individuals, whose philanthropy was excited by the cases of several boys convicted of capital offences. Having entered upon an inquiry into the subject, it was found that juvenile delinquency existed in the metropolis to a most alarming extent; that a system was in action by which unfortunate children were organized into gangs; that they resorted to houses where they planned their enterprizes, and afterwards divided the plunder. Upon this a public meeting was convened, and a society formed, the object of which was to obtain information respecting the nature and causes of the evil, and to ascertain the most efficient means of removing or diminishing it. With this view the members of the committee arranging themselves into subdivisions, visited the prisons in and about London; examined the boys apart; pursued their enquiries among the parents, friends, or associates of the culprits; kept a journal of cases, in which all particulars were carefully recorded; and in short adopted every measure likely to ensure an accurate knowledge of the extent of the evil and the causes of its increase. In the present report these causes are stated to be 1. the neglect of moral and religious education: 2. the want of suitable employment for children in early life: 3. the want of necessaries to support life. Besides these general sources of early vice, there are others of a peculiar character, as,—1. Flash houses, where boys and girls frequently associate with common thieves and prostitutes.—2. The fairs in the neighbourhood of the metropolis, where every species of debauchery and profligacy is practised eighty-two days in the space of seven months.—3. The severity of the penal laws, which, instead of checking, may be said to give encouragement to crime, in consequence of the leniency of Juries, and the impunity shewn to early offenders. But though the committee dwell emphatically upon

these points, they attribute the prevalence of juvenile delinquency, and the general increase of crime rather to the present state of our prison discipline, which is more disgraceful to a moral nation than any or all of the causes that have been enumerated. Upon this head the report is very full, and it is to be hoped that means will be devised for the correction of this crying abuse. One powerful remedy, which has suggested itself to the committee, and deserves public attention, is that of establishing a Reformatory for boys, combining in an eminent degree these most important requisites:—The power of complete and constant inspection, classification and facilities for carrying on various branches of labour. This is the tried plan of the Philanthropic Institution in St. George's Fields, the success of which holds out a sufficient inducement for an extension of such foundations over the kingdom.

We are sorry to find from this report, that "the expenses necessarily incurred have exhausted the very limited funds of the Society;" but we trust that when their object becomes generally known, the co-operation of the benevolent will not be wanting to enable them to go on with renewed vigour in this good work; further particulars of which may be known of WILLIAM ALLEN, Esq. Plough Court, Lombard Street; THOMAS FOWELL BUXTON, Esq. Spitalfields; SAMUEL HOARE, JUN. Esq. Lombard Street; and DR. LUSHINGTON, Doctor's Commons.

### *II. Statement of the Society for the Suppression of Mendicity.*

The Board of Management have taken a house in Red Lion Square for the transaction of business, and another contiguous, where soup is served to those who produce tickets; besides which, temporary lodging is provided for such as would otherwise be consigned to the streets. Tickets are sold to non-subscribers at two-pence each; by which means the objects of charity will have a larger quantity of wholesome nourishment than can be elsewhere procured for that sum. When a mendicant applies with one of these tickets, if he be not already known at the office, an exa-

mination takes place by the sitting member of the Board, in order to ascertain the state of the beggar, and to provide for his further relief, if he be an object of real distress; but if the applicant proves to be an impostor, or a confirmed vagrant, the Secretary is instructed to put the law in force. The following table exhibits a pretty correct idea of the state of mendicity, and of the utility of this Institution:—

Obtained parochial relief by the interference of the Society	74
Provided with employment and partly clothed	34
Relieved and sent to parishes in the country	20
Relieved and sent to sea	22
Fully clothed and sent to sea	16
Provided with the means of support	15
Admitted into workhouses	19
Admitted into hospitals and infirmaries	10
Taken into the care of the Scot's Corporation	3
Taken into the charge of Foreign Consuls	4
Not objects of the Society, being capable of providing for themselves	36
Discharged, having refused parochial relief	19
Did not return as ordered	49
Ascertained impostors and prosecuted	43
Apprehended and committed	12
Remain undisposed of	23
	400

An annual subscription of one guinea constitutes a governor; and a donation of ten guineas within the year, a life governor.

### III. Report of the Institution for the Education of Deaf and Dumb Children, established June 25, 1810, and incorporated by seal of cause from the Magistrates of Edinburgh.

At the annual meeting of this institution in May last, the pupils, fifty in number, were examined in arithmetic, the principles of composition, the definition of simple and abstract terms, articulation, &c. They also underwent a minute ex-

amination as to their acquaintance with the leading doctrines of christianity, and the facts of scripture history; their proficiency in all which delighted and astonished the meeting. Honorary medals and premiums were presented by the chairman to such of the pupils as had peculiarly distinguished themselves. After the examination the Rev. Dr. Ritchie read the report of the directors during the past year, and one from the committee of ladies, as to the internal management of the Institution, and education of the female pupils, both of which were stated to be altogether excellent. Upon a motion for recommending the Institution to the attention of the various counties and presbyteries, it was observed that the number of deaf and dumb persons in Scotland was not less than eight hundred. Nothing, therefore, could be more judiciously imagined than the measure here detailed for making the charity generally known by a perambulation of the tutor with a select number of his scholars. In 1814, Mr. Kinniburgh went to Glasgow with a few of his pupils, who underwent two examinations in public, in presence of crowded meetings of the inhabitants. An auxiliary Society was immediately formed there, by the aid of whose contributions a considerable number of additional pupils have ever since received the benefits of instruction in the Institution. Encouraged by this success, Mr. Kinniburgh and a few of his pupils were sent last autumn to the north. His first public examination was at Dundee, whence he proceeded along the coast to Aberdeen and Inverness, and returned by Perth. He exhibited the progress of his pupils at every considerable town upon this route, and meetings have been held in consequence at several places for the formation of auxiliary Societies, in aid of the parent Institution.

This proceeding, we think, might be adopted with equal advantage in the southern part of the island, by which means similar Institutions would no doubt be established in the principal cities and county towns of England.

## PROCEEDINGS OF PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETIES.

### 1. ROYAL ACADEMY OF SCIENCES AT LISBON.

On the 24th of June this learned body held a public Session. Its proceedings were prefaced by a short discourse pro-

nounced by the Vice-President, the Marquis of Borba, one of the governors of the kingdom. The Secretary then made a statement of the labours of the Society, and of the memoirs which had



been presented and read during the preceding year. Sebastian Francisco de Mendo Trigoſo afterwards read a memoir on the five first editions of *The Lusiad of Camoens*. He was followed by Mattheus Valente de Conto, who read an introduction to a memoir which had gained a prize, relative to the programme of the Academy, upon the demonstration of rules given by Wronski, for the general reduction of equations. Joseph Maria Soares read a compendious statement of the *General History of Medicine*, from the beginning of the Portuguese monarchy: this statement is intended to form an introduction to his *History of Medical Science in Portugal*. Sebastian Francisco de Mendo Trigoſo read a memoir on the establishment of the *Arcadia in Lisbon*, and on its influence in the restoration of Portuguese literature. The author of this memoir is Francisco Manoel Trigoſo de Aragam Moráto. After these proceedings, the academician Ignacio Antonio da Fonseca Benevides read an historical recapitulation of the labours of the *Vaccine Institution*, in the course of the preceding year. Time would not admit of the reading of other memoirs, and the following were therefore omitted:—One by Francisco Elias Roderigues da Silveira, upon medical empiricism; another by Antonio de Aranjó Travassos, upon the means of abbreviating typographical labour; and a third, by Constantino Botelho de Lacerda Lobo, on the unequal temperature of the solar rays, separated by the prism. It appears that the following works were printed by the Academy within the last 12 months:—The fifth volume of the *Chronological Index of the Portuguese Laws and Edicts*, by the Desembargador (the Judge), John Peter Ribeiro: a *Treatise on the Practice of Medicine*, by Joseph Pinheiro de Freitas Soares; and the second part of the third volume of the *Memoirs of the Academy*.

## 2.—FRENCH INSTITUTE.

*Public Sitting of the Royal Academy of Inscriptions and Belles-Lettres.* M. Boissonade, President.

The Sitting of the 17th of July was opened by the announcement of the prizes proposed for competition in the years 1819 and 1820; next was read the decision pronounced on the memoirs sent for the competition of 1818; and finally the prizes were proclaimed.

The subject proposed for 1818 was the combination in one *Memoire* of all that can be collected respecting the

*Annals of the Lagides, or the Chronology of the Kings of Egypt, from the death of Alexander the Great, to the subjugation of the country by the Romans, after the death of Cleopatra, the daughter of Ptolemy Auletes.*

The prize was adjudged to the *Memoire* enregistered under No. 1, the motto of which was, *Et ament indulgere periti*, (The author is M. J. J. Champollion Figleac).

The Academy deemed worthy of honourable mention a *Memoire*, having for its motto the following words of Tacitus: *Opus aggredior, opimum casibus, atrox præliis, discors seditionibus, ipsa pace sævum.*

After this proclamation, which was loudly applauded, M. Raoul Rochette read, for M. Dacier, a biographical notice on the late Ginguené, or rather on the works of that estimable man, whose political opinions seem not always to have enjoyed the advantage of being approved by the Secretary General. The author of the notice pronounced the sincerest eulogy on all that is good in the works of the deceased, and all that was still better in his private character.

We shall not notice a learned *Memoire* on the discoveries made in several islands of Asia, from ancient times up to the period of the voyages of Magellan; it is one of those productions, the merits of which cannot be decided on without mature consideration; it is impossible to analyse it from a single reading. The author is M. Walckenaer, a man distinguished for learning.

The general observations on the Egyptian Medals, by M. Tochon d'Ancey, are probably good; but though read by M. Quatre-Mère de Quincy, but little attention was paid to them; and the President finding it would be difficult to enter on another subject, without incurring the risk of a total desertion, prudently closed the Sitting a quarter of an hour before the usual time.

All these memoirs were replete with sound erudition, though the subjects precluded the possibility of sacrificing to the Graces. Perhaps the most interesting, though we have omitted mentioning it in its proper place, was a notice by M. Dacier, on the life and writings of the celebrated geographical engineer, David Niebuhr, who died in Saxony on the 25th of April, 1814. It abounds in facts hitherto but little known; it was listened to with an unusual degree of attention, and the interest was

increased by the manner in which M. Raoul Rochette read the Essay.

### 3.—ACADEMY OF SCIENCES.

In one of the recent *Sittings* of this Academy at Paris, M. Percy, in the name of the Committee, presented a Report on the memoir of Dr. Laennec, Physician to the Necker Hospital, relative to a new mode of demonstration, proper to develop, with greater exactitude than any yet adopted, the various diseases of the lungs and of the heart. The properties which solid bodies possess, the tube, the trump, or *porte-voix*, &c. of transmitting to the ear even the feeblest sounds and impulses, had suggested to M. Laennec the idea of studying, with the assistance of similar instruments, the different sounds, intonations, and movements which take place within the interior of the chest, and their coincidence or sympathies with a state of health or of disorder. The voice, the respiration, the noises within the throat, and the oscillations of the heart, so in-

vestigated, would afford certain indications of several maladies, which, in the present state of science, we could scarcely have thought of. One of these indications, among others, showed the existence of ulcers in the lungs, their extent, their state of greater or lesser fullness, the nature and consistence of the matter which they contained. The instrument which M. Laennec used for these purposes was a cylinder of wood, which, according to the nature of the proposed examination, should be solid, pierced from one end to the other by a straight canal or cavity, or widened at one extremity in the manner of a horn.

According to the favourable manner in which this improvement is spoken of in the memoir, it appears that the extent of the results already obtained, or those which may rationally be looked for, by means of the above instrument of demonstration, is not less remarkable than its simplicity.

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## FINE ARTS.

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### THE BASSO-RELIEVO AT THE NEW CUSTOM-HOUSE.

THE absurd and unjust assertion which has been made by prejudiced writers, that the climate of this island and the temperament of its inhabitants must necessarily prevent the successful progress of the arts, has been, even in our own times, triumphantly disproved. We do not—we dare not challenge a competition with the great masters of the ancients, but we confidently invite a comparison of the late works of the English school with the contemporaneous productions of any other: and we are convinced that the result of a dispassionate examination would not merely place us on a level with our neighbours, but would assign to us a proud and a deserved pre-eminence. Our best artists are now sedulously employed in the study of nature, and have successfully retraced their steps to that unadulterated source of information. They are convinced of the justice of the observation of one of our own poets:—

First follow Nature, and your judgment frame

By her just standard, which is still the same:  
Unerring Nature, still divinely bright,  
One clear, unchanged, and universal light,  
Life, force, and beauty, must to all impart  
At once the source, and end, and test of art.

At no time could the *ELGIN MARBLES* have arrived so happily, or have contributed so effectually to the progress of the cause of art. The eyes of the artist and the amateur are now cleared of the film which has long oppressed and distorted their vision: they have already begun to recur to nature and the simplest principles of composition, and in these admirable works they find an illustration of the efficacy of such a course of study: they behold all that is beautiful in nature, sublimated and refined by art, but still remaining untouched and unaltered in its essential qualities. There are, however, some who err as much in anticipating a sudden renovation in the arts of design, as those who have prophesied their eternal debasement. We have ever been foremost in our admiration of the *Elgin marbles*. We consider them to be the purest models of imitation, and were ardent in our hopes of the amended taste which their presence in this country would be likely to induce; but we are too old to believe that even their radiance would instantly dispel the clouds of bad taste which had been so long accumulating. The rising race of artists will exhibit more than the present; the improvements which they are calculated to effect, the next in succession will evince still more; and thus will they act in pro-



gression until the happy time shall arrive when they may be equalled, or, if possible, surpassed.

These considerations suggested themselves to us on viewing the bas-reliefs at the **NEW CUSTOM HOUSE**. One would have imagined that the influence of the exquisite marbles, of which we have been speaking, would have been first perceptible in the art of sculpture, and particularly in the department of basso-relievo; but we are sorry to say, that in this instance not the remotest trace of their ascendant power is discernible. We cannot imagine how any one, to whom such an interesting and extensive work was entrusted, could have imbibed so little of the feeling of those excellent models, which were within his reach, and were pressed upon his notice, not merely by their intrinsic merit, but by the concurring admiration of all whose opinion in art is valuable. The Custom-House, as most of our readers know, is situated on the banks of the Thames, from the edge of which it is separated by a very broad and beautiful terrace, affording an excellent and unusually good view of the building and its appendages. On each side of the centre of the new building is placed a very long basso-relievo, and other sculptural decorations are introduced; the following account is extracted from a description of the building by Mr. Laing the architect:—

“The compartment on the eastern side represents Britannia seated on her car, attended by Strength, Justice, Naval Power, and Victory: this group forms the centre. On the right hand of Britannia, Philosophy is introducing Jurisprudence, Mathematics, Chemistry, and Navigation—sciences indispensably necessary to the prosperity of our insular power, whose establishments and colonies are found in all parts of the world, and whose vessels circumnavigate the globe. Following the sciences are the virtues—Charity, Hope, and Faith, Temperance, Fortitude, and Prudence. The polite arts are ranged on the left of Britannia, where Wisdom and Genius are leading on Painting, Sculpture, and Architecture. History and Astronomy are placed in succession to these; and the composition closes by the sister Muses in company, whose various offices and employments allude to the elegant and refined studies in all their branches:

“The compartment on the western side of the central inscription represents, as a leading and general idea by a group in the centre, the four quarters of the globe, Europe, Asia, Africa, and America, offering their commodities to the British empire, symbolized by natives of the three kingdoms.

**NEW MONTHLY MAG.,—No. 56.**

On each side of this principal group are placed inhabitants of the various countries which have formed mercantile connections with Britain: these are dressed in their various costumes as representatives of their respective nations; Abyssinia, Africa, Arabia, Brazil, Caful, Canada, China, Egypt, Hindostan, Holland, Lapland, Pennsylvania, Peru, Poland, Prussia, Russia, Saxony, Spain, Turkey, &c. &c. These characters or personages are promiscuously grouped to shew the intermingling nature of commerce, which promotes universal intercourse, and gives whatever is wanting or whatever can be furnished by every people without exception; and, in fact, such representatives of various nations do assemble indiscriminately in this public edifice.

“The prevailing intention of the general allegory is to shew that commerce, founded on public protection, and guided by rectitude, virtue, and knowledge, produces that opulence which encourages and supports national elegance; and the arts, in their various departments, contribute to furnish fresh materials for the operations and employment of commerce, to the great convenience, emolument, and civilization of all nations throughout the globe.”

The remaining figures in this part are thus described. They are situated in the centre and on a part of the building called the **King's Warehouse**.

“The sitting figure placed over the western extremity of the entrance to the **King's Warehouse**, is **Britannia**. She is distinguished by her shield, embellished with the arms of **St. George**: on her head a helmet; and while she grasps in her right hand the spear of defence she rests her left hand, in which she holds an olive branch, on a globe, expressive of her desire to extend the blessings of peace to all the world. The caduceus marks her commerce: the cornucopia indicates the result of that commerce in wealth and plenty; the British lion hints at the power and readiness of her protection, and the general interest taken by the nation at large in the welfare and security of the commerce issuing from and returning to the port of her capital.

“The figure placed over the eastern extremity of the entrance to the **King's Warehouse** represents **Neptune**, armed with his trident, recumbent on a sea-horse.”

Over the centre is the royal arms.

The idea of the allegory is good; but the mode in which it is conveyed to the spectator is extremely deficient and ambiguous. The composition is entirely destitute of sentiment: no impression is made on the mind of the ob-

server; nor does it appear that any was intended by the artist. A crowd of figures are presented to the eye, but it can neither understand their import nor occupation; and had it not been for the translation which is furnished by Mr. Laing, and which we have already quoted, we should have still remained in the ignorance in which we were left after nearly an hour's attentive consideration upon the terrace of the Custom-House.

The eastern compartment is certainly the best; and in some of the detached parts merit is observable—for instance, in the single figure of Genius, the back of which is forcibly expressed, but the entire composition is lamentably deficient. The centre is too mechanically equivoised. Britannia is a sitting figure; behind her on each side are two standing figures; before them two recumbent ones; and on each side of these, are three sea-horses. The group is devoid of nature, and strongly reminds one of the well known satire on the exploded taste in gardening:—

*Grove nods at grove, each alley has a brother,  
And half the platform just reflects the other.*

The sister arts of Painting, Sculpture, Architecture, are very feebly personified. The figure of History is good, but that of Astronomy, which the sculptor doubtless intended to be very imposing, is star-gazing in a very vulgar attitude, and seems to have borrowed the right arm of some other figure, for it is too badly set on to have ever been her own. The Muses who follow are very plain, ordinary ladies, who might as well pass for so many sempstresses as for the inspired Nine. The other side of the bas-relief is no better. Philosophy has studied so long as completely to have impaired whatever personal charms Nature might have bestowed on him; but perhaps this is intentional: the sculptor may consider a want of grace as the characteristic mark of the votaries of philosophy; and in that case he has personified it excellently. The attitude of Chemistry is natural, and the figure is altogether well managed. Navigation is represented by a young man with a plumb-line for measuring the depth of water. This is a very imperfect appendage; the mariner's compass would have been a more perfect, and the nautilus a more poetical illustration; as it is, the line and weight may just as well be a symbol of his calling as a mason, as descriptive of the genius of navigation, the pride and prop of Britain, and the peculiar deity of this edifice. Charity is at least intelligible, for she is accompanied by *charity-children*; the coat

and badge are perhaps a little too common-place. Faith and Hope are designed in much better taste. Temperance is nearly a copy of the figure of the same virtue in the window of New College, Oxford: but the personification of Prudence is quite beyond our reach: it is a female looking attentively in a small looking-glass, and adjusting her head-dress. To have a mirror before her on such an occasion is certainly a *prudent* provision, but the attitude is unfortunately vague, and were the figure taken down it would make a very fit ornament for the window of a hair-dresser or looking-glass manufacturer.

In the western compartment the centre group is again composed of figures which are placed in mechanical equilibrium: there are three upright figures, forming nearly parallel lines, and two on each side disposed alike. The three figures we should never have found names for, had not the description been put into our hands. The foreigners on each side, in their varied costume, conveyed to us instantly the meaning of the artist; but the three personages in the middle were still inexplicable. We guessed, but as it appears we were in error, that they were portraits of three of the commissioners who had gone on 'Change to inform the congregated merchants of the world that the Custom-House was now open for the transaction of public business. In this supposition we were confirmed by seeing one of them in a Scotch dress, as gentlemen of that nation frequently get hold of good things—such as commissioners of public offices, &c. &c. It seems, however, that these three figures are intended to represent England, Scotland, and Ireland; the one is designated, as we have hinted, by national attire, and the difference of the other two is, that one of them is clothed in what the tailors call a single-breasted coat, whilst the other has one of a more fashionable form. The mob of foreigners have little to deserve attention.

The figures in other parts of the building are very common-place, both in design and execution. Britannia and a Lion, Neptune and a Sea-horse.

In conclusion, we regret to be obliged to confess, that the works we have considered are entirely devoid of all that is requisite in art. They possess no sentiment; they express nothing, they are seen, and are forgotten. The material of which they are composed is artificial stone, and the process of baking, which it undergoes, frequently distorts



and injures the work; it is of a brick-like feruginous colour, and the general effect is very unpleasing. The name of the sculptor, or rather modeller, is BUBB, a gentleman only known to the world by the monument to Mr. Pitt, in Guildhall. It is a thousand pities that the performance of so great a national work should have been withheld from such men as Flaxman, Chantrey, and others, and its execution intrusted to a burner of artificial stone, whose style of design is as far inferior to theirs, as is the tasteless material in which he deals to the purest marble of Italy.

#### INTELLIGENCE.

A new silver coinage is preparing at the Mint, after the designs of the celebrated gem-engraver, Pistrucci. The reverse of the half-crown is St. George and the dragon. We have not yet seen

an impression, but augur most favourably from the taste and talents of the artist.

We perceive, by an announcement in the *Literary Gazette*, that the artists of Worcester have determined on opening an annual exhibition of their works. We are heartily glad to witness the rise and establishment of such an institution in any of our provincial towns; they serve to disseminate a love for art, and are calculated to create and foster genius which may hereafter be highly honourable to the country. In this particular instance much may be expected, for many very able artists reside in that city, whose talents deserve to be exhibited in a mode more congenial to their feelings than in the mere painting of porcelain.

#### NEW MUSIC.

*A Sonata for the Piano-forte, with an Accompaniment for the Violin. Composed and dedicated to H. I. H. the Arch-Duke Rudolph of Austria, by L. Van Beethoven. Opera 96.*

To give this sonata its proper effect will require the aid of an excellent violin player, and a very steady timist at the piano-forte. And though the violin part is written over the other for the convenience of those who lack the accompaniment, yet the parts are so interwoven that it is impossible to quit one part without losing many beautiful harmonies blended with the other. This, therefore, is not a piece in which it is indifferent whether the violin accompaniment is used or not; but when two performers meet, who are perfect masters of their respective instruments, (and none other should attempt it,) the effect is grand and striking, far beyond the conception of the common jog-trot players of waltzes and quadrilles. We have seen much of Beethoven's music from foreign copies, and we trust that his masterly compositions will be sufficiently appreciated in this country to pay the expense of reprinting.

*Essais sur différents Caractères, pour le Piano-forte. Dédiés à Miss Marianne Brooke, par F. Kalzbrenner. Book I. Op. 34.*

These characteristic pieces are comprised in three numbers. The first, "Con Gracia," is all smoothness, grace, and elegance. The second, "Adagio Melancolico," is rather of a *sombre* cast, but possessing an infinite variety of pathos and taste. The spirited movements that follow is all science and execution, imbued with those energies

peculiar to this writer, which few can equal, none surpass.

*"Pappataci! che mai sento l'" Terzetto in the Opera of L'Italiana in Algeri. Composed by Signor G. Rossini.*

This trio is for two sopranos and a bass voice. The greater part of the opening movement is in measured recitative, which, in due time, breaks into a most spirited "Allegro," in which all the performers have enough to do. We cannot but admire the convenience of the Italian words to a song, where, if the singer is at a loss, or forgets his part, he can easily fill up the chasm with "no, no, no," or "ah! ah! ah!" or any other monosyllable.

*A Duet for two Performers on the Piano-forte, with an Accompaniment ad libitum for the Flute. Adapted from Mozart's Opera of "Il Don Giovanni," and dedicated to Misses Gorings, by F. Fiorillo. No. 2.*

The first air, "Il mio tesoro intanto," is elaborated in the form of what is technically termed a *conversation-piece*, in which each part alternately takes the subject. "Gioviette che fate all'amore," is all gaiety and good-humour, and worthy the hand who wrote it; nor does it suffer at all in the present *dishing up*. The next air "Deh vieni alla sinistra," in a movement of  $\frac{3}{4}$ , is in the *penseroso* style, and prepares the way for the most spirited of all spirited movements, "Fin' ch han dal vino." We have now, though somewhat irregularly, gone through the four sets of this charming music, and cannot quit them without calling the attention of all lovers of harmony to a work combining the most exquisite taste with the utmost profundity of science.

"O call back the roses of morn." *Canzonet, the poetry by John Stewart, esq. composed by Dr. John Clarke, of Cambridge.*

A charming little air in the doctor's best manner—that is to say, tasteful and elegant. *Fantaisie Ecossaise, for the Harp, on the air "O Nanny wilt thou gong with me." Composed and respectfully dedicated to Miss Denys, by W. Henry Steil.*

Amid the arpeggios and sprinklings of chords in the introduction, the air now and then peeps out, as a taste of what may be expected in the next movement. This style of writing seems to have been obtained from the *Poems of Cramer*, and is admirably calculated to connect the different branches of a sonata. We need not descant on the pathetic beauties of this air, but we may be allowed to say that it is peculiarly well adapted to the harp, nor can the taste and brilliancy of the variations be listened to with indifference.

"Cease your Funning," with six Variations, and the Air (by way of introduction) "The Miser thus a Shilling sees." Arranged for the Piano-forte, by T. C. Panormo.

We have put on our spectacles, but can find no arrangement in the introduction at all differing from that which Dr. Arne made when he adapted it for Covent Garden theatre. We are not sure whether "Cease your Funning" is well calculated for variations: a composer of whom we had recently occasion to speak, noted down the tune rather incorrectly, and made tolerable varia-

tions to it: but though we are here in complete possession of the tune as it is performed, yet the variations run so widely off the mark, that we scarcely recognize it in its evolutions. Whether the defect arises from the theme or the insufficiency of the adapter, we will not decide, but merely relate the fact. Having mentioned Dr. Arne, a little anecdote occurs, which may perhaps amuse our musical readers. The writer of this article having, many years ago, accompanied the Doctor to Cannons, the seat of the late Duke of Chandos, to assist at the performance of an oratorio in the chapel of Whitechurch, such was the throng of company that no provisions were to be procured at the duke's house. On going to the Chandos Arms, in the town of Edgware, we made our way into the kitchen, where we found nothing but a solitary leg of mutton on the spit. This, the waiter informed us, was bespoken by a party of gentlemen. The doctor (rubbing his elbow—his usual manner) says to me, "I'll have that mutton—give me a fiddle-string." He took the fiddle-string, cut it in pieces, and privately sprinkling it over the mutton, walked out of the kitchen. Then waiting very patiently till the waiter had served it up, he heard one of the gentlemen exclaim—"Waiter! this meat is full of maggots, take it away." This was what the doctor expected, who was on the watch. "Here give it me."—"O, sir," says the waiter, "you can't eat it—it's full of maggots."—"O never mind," cries the doctor, "fiddlers have strong stomachs." So bearing it away, and scraping off the fiddle strings, we made a hearty dinner on the apparently maggoty mutton.

## MONTHLY REGISTER OF LITERATURE, ART, AND SCIENCE.

### NEW PUBLICATIONS, WITH CRITICAL REMARKS.

#### I. *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage, Canto the Fourth.* By Lord Byron.

It is by no means our intention to enter into a regular and elaborate review of this beautiful poem, but we cannot prevail upon ourselves to pass it over without enriching our pages with a few of its admirable passages. With the opinion expressed by its noble author, in his dedication, we entirely coincide, namely, that "it is the most thoughtful and comprehensive of all his compositions;" and those who have delighted to trace the progress of the poet's mind in the earlier emanations of his genius, and compare the lofty, but varied tones of feeling by which they are so peculiarly distinguished, will peruse this portion of his writings, with a degree of interest, not often excited on such occasions. They will discover amid the many wild

and inextinguishable bursts of energy with which this volume abounds, something like a yearning after the better affections of the heart; a willingness to look forward, with consoling hope, to some end or attainment, over which, "Circumstance, that unspiritual god, and miscreator," can have no influence. Amid the utter wretchedness which occasionally breaks forth in this immortal lament, there is the appearance of passions subdued into mournful resignation, the soul of the "wondrous Childe," seems to have been tempered and chastened even by its own fire,

"And like the plants which throw  
Their fragrance from the wounded part,  
Breathes sweetness out of woe!"

No poet was ever gifted with so



powerful a talisman for discerning the intenser passions of the heart, as Lord Byron. He reveals to us thoughts and sensations, of which we scarcely believed ourselves capable, and teaches us that we are indeed, "fearfully and wonderfully made." The following verses illustrate those mysterious associations by which the mind of man is recalled to a sense of its ills.

## XXIII.

Not ever and anon of griefs subdued  
There comes a token like a scorpion's sting,  
Scarce seen but with fresh bitterness im-  
bued;  
And slight withal may be the things which  
bring  
Back on the heart the weight which it would  
fling  
Aside for ever: it may be a sound—  
A tone of music,—summer's eve—or spring,  
A flower—the wind—the ocean—which shall  
wound,  
Striking the electric chain wherewith we're  
darkly bound.

## XXIV.

And how and why we know not, nor can  
trace  
Home to its cloud this lightning of the  
mind,  
But feel the shock renewed, nor can efface  
The blight and blackening which it leaves  
behind,  
Which out of things familiar, undesigned,  
When least we deem of such, calls up to  
view  
The spectres whom no exorcism can bind,  
The cold—the changed—perchance the  
dead—  
The mourned, the loved, the lost—too many!  
yet how few!

The following exquisite burst of pa-  
triotism will surely be thought to more  
than atone for the petulant allusion  
which Lord Byron has thought proper  
to make, in his dedication, to our "per-  
manent army and suspended Habeas  
Corpus."

## VIII.

I've taught me other tongues—and in strange  
eyes  
Have made me not a stranger; to the mind  
Which is itself, no changes bring surprise;  
Nor is it harsh to make, nor hard to find  
A country with—ay, or without mankind;  
Yet was I born where men are proud to be,  
Not without cause; and should I leave  
behind  
The inviolate island of the sage and free,  
And seek me out a home by a remoter sea?

## IX.

Perhaps I loved it well: and should I lay  
My ashes in a soil which is not mine,  
My spirit shall resume it—if we may  
Unbodied choose a sanctuary. I twine

My hopes of being remembered in my line  
With my land's language: if too fond and  
far  
These aspirations in their scope incline,—  
If my fame should be, as my fortunes are,  
Of hasty growth and blight, and dull ob-  
livion, bar

## X.

My name from out the temple where the  
dead  
Are honoured by the nations—let it be—  
And light the laurels on a loftier head!  
And be the Spartan's epitaph on me—  
"Sparta hath many a worthier son than he."  
Meantime I seek no sympathies, nor need;  
The thorns which I have reaped are of the  
tree  
I planted,—they have torn me,—and I  
bleed!  
I should have known what fruit would spring  
from such a seed.

That Lord Byron is the poet of nature,  
and loves to "hold converse with her  
charms, and see her stores unrolled,"  
we learn from that sublime and well  
known definition of solitude in the 1st  
Canto of Childe Harold; but his vivid-  
ness of perception has perhaps never  
been so finely instanced as in the fol-  
lowing luxurious description of an Italian  
evening.

## XXVII.

The Moon is up, and yet it is not night—  
Sunset divides the sky with her—a sea  
Of glory streams along the Alpine height  
Of blue Friuli's mountains; Heaven is free  
From clouds, but of all colours seems to be  
Melted to one vast Iris of the West!  
Where the day joins the past eternity;  
While, on the other hand, meek Dian's  
crest  
Floats through the azure air—an island of  
the blest!

## XXVIII.

A single star is at her side, and reigns  
With her o'er half the lovely heaven; but  
still  
Yon sunny sea heaves brightly, and remains  
Roll'd o'er the peak of the far Rætian hill,  
As day and night contending were, until  
Nature reclaim'd her order: gently flows  
The deep-dyed Brenta, where their hues  
instil  
The odorous purple of a new-born rose,  
Which streams upon her stream, and glass'd  
within, it glows,

## XXIX.

Fill'd with the face of heaven, which from  
afar  
Comes down upon the waters; all its hues,  
From the rich sunset to the rising star,  
Their magical variety diffuse:  
And now they change; a paler shadow  
strews  
Its mantle o'er the mountains; parting day

Dies like the dolphin, whom each pang  
imbues  
With a new colour as it gasps away,  
The last still loveliest, till—'tis gone—and  
all is gray.

Another proof of the poet's sense of  
beauty will appear in his description of  
the Medicean Venus.

## XLIX.

There too the goddess loves in stone, and  
fills

The air around with beauty; we inhale  
The ambrosial aspect, which, beheld, in-  
stils

Part of its immortality; the veil  
Of heaven is half undrawn; within the pale  
We stand, and in that form and face behold  
What mind can make, when nature's self  
would fail;  
And to the fond idolaters of old  
Envy the inmate flash which such a soul  
could mould.

## L.

We gaze and turn away, and know not  
where,  
Dazzled and drunk with beauty, till the  
heart

Reels with its fullness; there—for ever there—  
Chain'd to the chariot of triumphal Art,  
We stand as captives, and would not depart.  
Away!—there need no words, nor terms  
precise,

The paltry jargon of the marble mart,  
Where Pedantry gulls Folly; we have eyes:  
Blood—pulse and breast, confirm the Dar-  
dan Shepherd's prize.

The following generous apostrophe to  
the memory of Tasso, is worthy the bard  
of Harold.

Peace to Tarquato's injured shade! 'twas  
his

In life and death to be the mark where  
wrong

Aimed with her poisoned arrow; but to miss.  
Oh, victor unsurpassed in modern song!

Each year brings forth its millions, but how  
long

The tide of generations shall roll on,  
And not the whole combined and countless  
through

Compose a mind like thine? though all in  
one

Condensed their scatter'd rays they would  
not form a sun.

That conflict of wild and terrible  
emotions which would distract an ordi-  
nary mind almost to annihilation, Lord  
Byron can calmly and fearlessly con-  
template, and like the rock which offers  
its unyielding breast to the ungovern-  
able fury of the world of waters, re-  
main himself "unhurt amid the war of  
elements."—His address to Time, is  
perhaps the finest passage in the whole  
poem; and as it has been industriously

omitted by the critics who have thought  
proper to notice the last Canto of *Childe  
Harold*, we shall present it to the obser-  
vation of our readers.

## CXXX.

Oh Time, the beautifier of the dead,  
Adorner of the ruin comforter,  
And only healer when the heart hath bled—  
Time, the corrector where our judgments err,  
The test of truth, love,—sole philosopher,  
For all beside are sophists, from thy thrift  
Which never loses tho' it doth defer—  
Time, the avenger, unto thee I lift  
My hands, and eyes, and heart, and claim of  
thee a gift.

## CXXXI.

Amidst this wreck, where thou hast made a  
shrine  
And temple more divinely desolate,  
Among thy mightier offerings here are  
mine,  
Ruins of years—though few, yet full of  
fate:—

If thou hast ever seen me too elate,  
Hear me not; but if calmly I have borne  
Good, and reserved my pride against the  
bate

Which shall not overwhelm me, let me not have  
worn

This iron in my soul in vain; shall they not  
mourn?

## CXXXIII.

It is not that I may not have incurred  
For my ancestral faults or mine, the wound  
I bleed withal, and, had it been conferred  
With a just weapon it had flowed unbound;  
But now my blood shall not sink in the  
ground—

To thee I do devote it—*thou* shalt take  
The vengeance; which shall yet be sought  
and found,

Which if I have not taken for the sake—  
But let that pass—I sleep, but thou shalt yet  
awake;

## CXXXIV.

And if my voice break forth, 'tis not that  
now

I shrink from 'what' is suffered: let him  
speak

Who hath beheld decline upon my brow,  
Or seen my mind, convulsion leave it weak;  
But in this page a record will I seek.

Not in the air shall these my words disperse;  
Tho' I be ashes; a far hour shall wreak  
The deep prophetic fullness of this verse,  
And pile on human heads the mountain of  
my curse!

## CXXXV.

That curse shall be forgiveness.—Have I  
not

Hear me, my mother earth! behold it  
Heaven!—

Have I not had to wrestle with my lot?

Have I not suffered things to be forgiven?

Have I not had my brain scared, my heart  
riven,



Hopes sapped, name blighted, life's life  
 lied away?

And only not to desperation driven,  
 Because not altogether of such clay  
 As rots into the souls of those whom I  
 survey.

## CXXXVI.

From mighty wrongs to petty perfidy  
 Have not I seen what human things could  
 do?

From the loud roar of foaming calumny  
 To the small whisper of the aspaltry few,  
 And subtler venom of the viler crew,  
 The Janus glance of whose insignificant eye,  
 Learning to lie with silence would *seem* true,  
 And without utterance save the shrug or  
 sigh,

Deal round to happy fools its speechless  
 obloquy.

## CXXXVII.

But I have lived, and have not lived in vain;  
 My mind may lose its force, my blood its  
 fire,

And my frame perish even in conquering  
 pain,

But there is that within me which shall tire  
 Torture and Time, and breathe when I  
 expire;

Something unearthly which they deem not  
 of,

Like the remembered tone of a mute lyre,  
 Shall on their softened spirits sink, and  
 move

In hearts all rocky now the late remorse of  
 love.

We shall conceive from this stanza,  
 and the one which follows it, that the  
 noble author anticipates his speedy dis-  
 solution; he certainly apostrophizes  
 Death in these lines.

## CXXXVIII.

*The seal is set.*—Now welcome, thou dread  
 power,

Nameless, yet thus omnipotent, which here  
 Walk'st in the shadow of the midnight hour  
 With a deep awe, yet all distinct from fear;  
 Thy haunts are ever where the dead walls  
 rear

Their ivy mantles, and the solemn scene  
 Derives from thee a sense so deep and clear,  
 That we become a part of what has been,  
 And grow unto the spot, all seeing but un-  
 seen.

We will conclude these extracts with  
 the verses commemorating the death of  
 our beloved Princess. It is with feelings  
 of infinite satisfaction that we find this  
 tribute to her virtues in a work likely to  
 exist for ever.

## CLXVII.

Hark, forth from the abyss a voice proceeds,  
 A long low distant murmur of dread sound,  
 Such as arises when a nation bleeds  
 With some deep and immedicable wound;  
 Through storm and darkness yawns the  
 rending ground,

The gulph is thick with phantoms, but the  
 chief

Seems royal still, though with her head dis-  
 crowned;

And pale but lovely, with maternal grief  
 She clasps a babe, to whom her breast  
 yields no relief.

## CLXVIII.

Scion of chiefs and monarchs, where art  
 thou?

Fond hope of many nations, art thou dead?  
 Could not the grave forget thee, and lay  
 low

Some less majestic, less beloved head?  
 In the sad midnight, while thy heart still  
 bled,

The mother of a moment, o'er thy boy,  
 Death hushed that pang for ever: with thee  
 fled

The present happiness and promised joy  
 Which filled the imperial isles so full it  
 seemed to cloy.

## CLXIX.

Peasants bring forth in safety.—Can it be,  
 Oh thou that wert so happy, so adored!

Those who weep not for kings shall weep  
 for thee;

And freedom's heart grown heavy, cease to  
 hoard

Her many griefs for *one*; for she had  
 poured

Her orisons for thee, and o'er thy head  
 Beheld her Iris.—Thou, too, lonely lord,  
 And desolate consort—vainly wert thou  
 wed!

The husband of a year! the father of the  
 dead!

## CLXX.

Of sackcloth was thy wedding garment  
 made;

Thy bridal's fruit is ashes: in the dust  
 The fair-haired daughter of the Isles is laid,

The love of millions! How did we entrust  
 Futurity to her! and though it must

Darken above our bones, yet fondly deemed  
 Our children should obey, her child, and  
 blessed

Her and her hoped for seed, whose promise  
 seemed

Like stars to shepherd's eyes:—'twas but a  
 meteor beamed.

## CLXXI.

Woe unto us, not her; for she sleeps well:  
 The fickle reek of popular breath, the  
 tongue

Of hollow counsel, the false oracle,  
 Which from the birth of monarchy hath  
 rung

Its knell in princely ears, till the o'erstung  
 Nations have armed in madness the strange  
 fate

Which tumbles mightiest sovereigns, and  
 hath flung

Against their blind omnipotence a weight  
 Within the opposing scale, which crushes  
 soon or late:—

## CLXXII.

These might have been her destiny; but no,  
Our hearts deny it: and so young, so fair,  
Good without effort, great without a foe;  
But now a bride and mother—and now  
there!

How many ties did that stern moment tear!  
From thy sire's to his humblest subject's  
breast,

Is linked the electric chain of that despair,  
Whose shock was as an earthquake's, and  
oppress

The land which loved thee so that none could  
love thee best.

*II. Historical Illustrations of the Fourth Canto of Childe Harold.* By John Hobhouse, Esq. M.A. and F.R.S.

Although this book is replete with much curious and valuable information, we do not consider it by any means a necessary appendage to the volume it professes to illustrate. The notes already attached to the Fourth Canto of *Childe Harold*, are, we conceive, more than sufficient for the due understanding of that poem; and many of them, however admirable, cannot but be acknowledged as superfluous; at least as far as regards necessary explanation. It is irksome, in the midst of such poetry as Lord Byron's, to have to wade through a note of a dozen pages, when an illustration of the individual passage might probably have been conveyed in as many lines. An eloquent discussion, which would have its claims upon our attention duly allowed, were it introduced in another form, is, under such circumstances, entirely lost upon us. For instance, the stanza apostrophizing the foster-mother of Romulus and Remus, has given rise—in the notes appended to *Childe Harold*—to a lengthy dissertation on the numerous images of the *she-wolf*, at present extant in different parts of Italy. Now all this is very well, and, to the antiquary, may have more charms than any other part of the book, but we will venture to affirm, that not above one out of a hundred of the noble author's poetical admirers proceed farther than the first twenty lines in it. Nearly two thirds of his lordship's work is occupied by notes; and the very ingenious and erudite volume before us contains upwards of 500 pages illustrative of the same subject. Is it to be supposed that *Childe Harold* will descend to posterity with Mr. Hobhouse's "bulky octavo" lumbering at his back? Yet Lord Byron endeavours to make it necessary to his readers by constant references to it. There is something unfair in this. He should not cram his friend's prose down the throats

of the public, whether they will or not. A similar expedient was adopted to bring Mr. Rogers' poem, "*Jacqueline*," into notice, by publishing it with "*Lara*," so that the admirers of the one were obliged to become the purchasers of both. There is, however, some difference in the two cases. Mr. Hobhouse's book contains a great deal of highly curious and entertaining matter, though but slenderly connected with its companion; whilst Mr. Rogers' poem had no claims upon the public attention beyond what arose from its appearance with the production of his illustrious friend.

It is to be regretted, that with the author's qualifications for the task, he did not favour us with a more extended essay on *Italian literature*. Instead of confining his remarks to the last fifty years, he would have rendered an essential service to the republic of letters, had he traced its progress from a much earlier period. The short sketch he has given us is, however, a masterly one; and besides general observations, contains a survey of the writings of Melchior Cesarotti, Joseph Parini, Victor Alfieri, Hippolitus Pindemonte, Vincent Monte, and Hugo Foscolo. We quote the following account of Alfieri, as he is perhaps better known to the English reader than any of the others.

"His connexion with the Countess of Albany is known to all the world, but no one is acquainted with the secret of that long intercourse. If they were ever married, Alfieri and the Countess took as much pains to conceal that fact as is usually bestowed upon its publicity. Truth might have been spoken on the tomb of the poet, but even there we only find that Louisa, Countess of Albany was his *only love*, 'quam unice dilexit.' A church, perhaps, was not the place to boast of such a passion; but after every consideration we may conclude, that the Abate Caluso, who wrote the epitaph, and received the last sighs of Alfieri, knew and did not choose to tell that his friend was never married to the widow of Charles Edward Stewart. 'Tacendo clamat,' his silence is eloquent.

"Alfieri, in the languor of a protracted agony, which the presence of Caluso assisted him to support, received the last visit of a priest, who came to confess him, with an affability for which he was not distinguished in the days of his health: but he said to him, 'Have the kindness to look in to-morrow; I trust that death will wait for twenty-four hours.' The ecclesiastic returned



the next day. Alfieri was sitting in his arm chair, and said, 'At present I fancy I have but a few minutes to spare;' and turning towards the Abbé entreated him to bring the Countess to him. No sooner did he see her than he stretched forth his hand, saying, 'Clasp my hand, my dear friend, I die.'

"His latter years were divided between a haughty irascibility and a deep melancholy, which afflicted him by turns, to a degree that rendered him scarcely accountable for his actions. Alfieri was then not unfrequently seen in the churches from vespers to sunset, sitting motionless, and apparently wrapped up in listening to the psalms of the monks, as they chanted them from behind the skreen of the choir. The way in which he died would, however, lead us to conjecture, that his meditations were not those of religion, and that he chose such a retreat in search of that solemn tranquillity which alone promised him a temporary repose from the relentless furies that preyed upon his heart."

"The religious opinions of Alfieri," observes Mr. Hobhouse, "cannot be collected from his writings:" a pretty obvious testimony, we think, that his mind could have received no very particular bias any way. The manner of his death too, seems almost to confirm the supposition, that religion occupied the last place in his thoughts. Besides, if we are not mistaken, he ridicules it in various passages of his writings. In one of his treatises on Tyranny he professes to believe that the indissolubility of marriage contributed to the enslavement of Italy.† This we are not surprised at. Men will argue in favour of the course their own perversity or caprice inclines them to pursue; and when they build upon false principles, the greater their genius the greater will be their absurdities. We will take our leave of Alfieri, in order to present our readers with some anecdotes of a far greater poet and a much better man, TASSO. The exquisite "Lament," which Lord Byron has put into the mouth of the bard of Ferrara, has inspired the English reader with an interest in his fate which otherwise he might not probably have felt.

"There seems in the Italian writers," says Mr. Hobhouse, "something like a disposition to excuse the Duke of Ferrara, by extenuating the sufferings or

\* Stringetemi, cara amica! la mano, io muojo.

† One of his comedies, also, the *Divorce*, is a satire on Italian marriages.

exaggerating the derangement of the poet. He who contemplates the dungeon, or even the hospital of St. Anna, will be at a loss to reconcile either the one or the other with that "*ample lodgement*" which, according to the antiquities of the house of Este, the partiality of Alfonso allotted to the man 'whom he loved and esteemed much, and wished to keep near his person.' Muratori confesses himself unable to define the offence of the patient; and in a short letter devoted expressly to the subject, comes to no other general conclusion, than that he could not be called insane; but was confined partly for chastisement, partly for cure, having spoken some indiscreet words of Alfonso."

"Manso, the friend and biographer of Tasso, might have been expected to throw some light upon so important a portion of his history; but the five chapters devoted to the subject only encumbered the question with inconclusive discussion. What is still more extraordinary, it appears that of seven or eight cotemporary Ferrarese annalists, only one has mentioned that Tasso was confined at all, and to that one Faustini has assigned a cause more laughable than instructive. The later librarian of Modena was equally disingenuous with his predecessor, and had the confidence to declare, that by prescribing a seven years confinement Alfonso consulted only the health, and honour, and advantage of Tasso, who evinced his continued obstinacy by considering himself a prisoner."

The cause assigned by Lord Byron for the confinement of Tasso—namely, his love for the Princess Leonora—is not correct, though quite enough so for poetry; which Aristotle affirms may be three removes from truth. The English author of the *Life of Tasso* appears, however, to believe in the poet's love for the Duke's sister, though he does not consider it as the cause of his insanity. We learn from the following extract that

"The Duke had not the excuse of Tasso's presumption in aspiring to the love of the princely Leonora. The far famed kiss is certainly an invention, although not of modern date. The English were taught to believe, by a cotemporary writer, that the Lydian boy and the Goddess of Antium had precipitated Torquato into his dungeon; and Manso hinted the same probability, but with much circumspection. The tale was

at last openly told in 'The Three Gondolas,' a little work published in 1662, by Girolamo Brusoni, at Venice, and immediately suppressed. Leonora of Este was thirty years old when Tasso came to Ferrara; and this, perhaps, notwithstanding that serene brow, where Love all armed was wont to expatiate, reconciled him to the reverence and wonder which succeeded to the first feelings of admiration and delight. It is true that neither her age, nor the vermilion cloud which obscured the eyes of Lucretia, rendered his muse less sensible to the pleasure of being patronized by the illustrious sisters. Perhaps his intercourse with them was not altogether free from that inclination which the charms of any female might readily excite in a temperament too warm to be a respecter of persons. But his heart was devoted to humbler and younger beauties; and more particularly to Lucretia Bendelio, who had also to rank the author of the 'Pastor Fido' amongst her immortal suitors. Of this passion the Princess Leonora was the confidante, and aspired to the cure by the singular expedient of persuading him to become the encomiast of one of his rivals. It appears, then, that the biographer is justified in exclaiming against the scandal which is incompatible with the rank and piety of a Princess who was a temple of honour and chastity; and a single prayer of whom rescued Ferrara from the anger of Heaven and the inundation of the Po. It is also but too certain that Leonora deserted the poet in the first days of his distress; and it is equally known that Tasso, who would not have forgotten an early flame, did not hang a single garland on the bier of his supposed mistress.

We must now conclude our notice of this interesting volume. Much valuable information is scattered in a desultory manner over its pages, which we should like to have seen arranged in a less confused form. Indeed, it contains matter which might have been extended into a work of considerable importance, but which loses a part of its interest from the want of order visible in its compilation. At the same time we must take leave to differ with the author in his opinion of "modern degeneracy." He may be assured that this is nothing but the croaking cant of republicanism. Neither are we alive to the meritorious gallantry of Mr. Bruce, in facilitating the escape of Lavalette. Our ideas may be singular, but we cannot see how the

term *gallant* can apply to the man who favours the designs of the enemies of his country.

### III.—*Foliage; or, Poems original and translated, by Leigh Hunt.*

"A sensitiveness\* to the beauty of the external world, to the unsophisticated impulses of our nature, and above all, imagination, or the power to see, with verisimilitude, what others do not,—these are the properties of poetry," observes Mr. Leigh Hunt, in a babbling preface to the mass of crudities, which, in imitation of the German "*Leaves*," he has so prettily entitled "*Foliage*," and this secret I saw very early," &c. Truly the volume before us contains some notable specimens of the perceptive faculties of its author. He is occasionally in raptures at the sight of a "haycock," and his "spirits come dancing from out him" on beholding the "steeple" and "farmy fields" of "dear Hampstead," that spot which has haunted his youth like a smile," with

"its fine breathing prospects, its clump-wooded glades,  
Dark pines, and white houses, and long  
alleyed shades,  
Its fields going down, where the bard lies  
and sees

The hills 'up above him with roofs in the  
trees,"—p. 80.

His friend Mr. Henry Robertson, too, he discovers, has "music all about him, heart and lips," and Mr. John Gattie's voice resembles "a rill, that slips o'er the sunny pebbles *breathingly*." Now after such proofs as these, it would, of course, be highly indecorous in us to express a doubt of Mr. Hunt's "sensitiveness to the beauty of the external world," but this we may affirm, that it differs very materially from our own. We are not ashamed to confess that we do not believe

"Mr. Hazlitt's intellectual tact to be such.  
That it seems to feel truth, as one's fingers  
do touch;"—p. 90.

and we also trust the obtuseness of our perceptive organs will be deemed a sufficient apology for not considering Mr. Charles Lamb as the "profoundest living critic," or Mr. Leigh Hunt's "translations, in the same spirit as the original poems."

The poetical qualifications of the editor of the Examiner have been very correctly described by a writer in Blackwood's Magazine of October last, and

\* Mr. Hunt should at least know the orthography of what he prates so much about.



as the definition entirely coincides with what we ourselves feel on the subject, we shall quote it for the information of our readers:—"Mr. Hunt is the ideal of a Cockney poet. He raves perpetually about "green fields," "jaunty streams," and "overarching leafiness," exactly as a Cheapside shopkeeper says about the beauties of his box on the Camberwell road. He is altogether unacquainted with the face of nature in her magnificent scenes; he has never seen any mountain higher than Highgate-hill, nor reposed by any stream more pastoral than the Serpentine River. But he is determined to be a poet eminently rural, and he rings the changes—till one is sick of him—on the different views he has taken of God and nature, in the course of some "Sunday dinner parties, at which he has assisted in the neighbourhood of London." The truth of these observations, were any confirmation necessary, might be fully made out by a hundred passages from Mr. Hunt's verses. He only recognises the "green caress" of Nature in

"Those genial shows  
Of box encircled flowers, or poplar rows,  
Or other nests for evening weariness,"  
which are to be met with in the several "squares" of the metropolis, and his acquaintance with "vines" and "ivy," has been principally confined to those which look out

"Over back walls; green in the windows too;" of some of the houses in the more retired streets of the "kingdom of Cockaigne." In fact, with that unaccountable propensity by which weak minds are always led into unfathomable depths, this person is induced to dwell eternally on those subjects he is the least qualified to understand; and yet, with the very manifest disqualifications of *ignorance* and *self-conceit*, he would fain be thought "to honour the beauties of nature, and spread cheerfulness and a sense of justice among his fellow-creatures." How can so contemptible a being as the editor of the Examiner newspaper, presume to talk of his poetical capabilities, when the germ of all true poetry is *religion* and *patriotism*?—How can the man who has dared to pronounce the glorious creed of Christianity "*unattractive*," and who drivels away what little talents he possesses in the composition of obscene verses, and libels on public characters, pretend to have an eye to the glories of the creation, and to be

"One of the spirits chosen by heaven to turn  
The sunny side of things to human eyes?"

Mr. Hunt is in a state of miserable delusion, if he conceives he bears any resemblance to those lofty spirits of the "olden time," who were the demigods of poetry; who exerted their influence, while living, to promote the general good, and whose writings still continue to be as beacons to guide mankind to "paths of pleasantness and peace." But we will no longer detain our readers from the volume we have undertaken to introduce to them. The author's principles are too well known to render any further comment necessary, and it only now remains for us to shew what degree of merit he is entitled to on the score of talent.

We wonder that when the paltry conceit which suggested the title of *Foliage* was prolonged by naming the latter part of the book "*Evergreens*," it was not rendered still more puerile by adding *transplanted* instead of translated. Of the poem entitled the *Nymphs*, we confess ourselves unable to give any account; for it happens to be a production,

"So very sensible

That it is quite incomprehensible;" however, the following extract may convey some idea of its spirit and execution:

"Lo, I could hear  
How the smooth silver clouds, *lapsing* with  
care,  
Make a *bland music* to the *fawning* air,  
Filling with such a *roundly-slipping* tune  
The hollow of the great *attentive* noon,  
That the *tall sky* seemed touched; and all  
the trees  
*Thrilled* with the *coming* harmonies;  
And the fair waters looked as if they lay  
Their cheek against the sound, and so went  
kissed away;  
And more remains; (such things are in  
Heaven's ears  
Beside the *grander spheres* :)  
For as the *racks* came *sleeking* on, one fell  
With rain into a dell,  
Breaking with scatter of a thousand notes  
Like twangling pearl; and I perceived how  
she  
Who loosed it with her hands, pressed  
*kneadingly*,  
As tho' it had been wine in *grapy* coats;  
And out it gushed, with that enchanting  
sound  
In a *scet shadow* to the ground."

Yet this delectable passage is by no means the worst in the poem, the whole of which is nearly as absurd. We take another at random.

"There are the fair limbed Nymphs o' the  
woods (look ye,

Whom kindred Fancies have brought after me!)

There are the fair limbed Dryads, who love nooks

In the dry depths of oaks ;

Or feel the air in groves, or pull green dresses

For their glad heads in *rooty wildernesses* ;

Or on the *golden turf*, o'er the dark lines

Which the sun makes when he declines,

Bend their *white dances* in and out the pines." p. 8.

Of the Nymphs our readers have probably had enough. If it was the author's intention to write what nobody but himself could understand, he has succeeded to a miracle. The lines to his child "in sickness" have less affectation in them than any thing in the book, and were doubtless written with sincerity. They commence however vulgarly enough—

"Sleep breathes at last from out thee," &c.

The following extract from a little poem, "On hearing a little musical box," possesses considerable merit.

"It really seemed as if a sprite  
Had struck among us swift and light,  
And come from some minuter star  
To treat us with his pearl guitar.  
Hark ! it scarcely ends the strain  
But it gives it o'er again,  
Lovely thing !—and runs along,  
Just as if it knew the song,  
Touching out, smooth, clear and small,  
Harmony and shake and all ;  
Now, upon the treble lingering  
Dancing now as if 'twere fingering,  
And at last upon the close  
Coming with *genteel* repose.  
O thou sweet and sudden pleasure,  
Dropping in the lap of leisure,  
Essence of harmonious joy,  
Epithet-exhausting toy,  
Well may lovely hands and eyes  
Start at thee with sweet surprise ;  
Nor will we consent to see  
In thee mere machinery,  
But recur to the great springs  
Of divine and human things,  
And acknowledge thee a lesson  
For despondence to lay stress on,  
Waiting with a placid sorrow  
What may come from Heaven to-morrow,  
And the music hoped at last,  
When this jarring life is past !

p. 61.

We have felt a particular pleasure in quoting this passage, because independent of its poetry, it contains a fine moral allusion. Would that there were a few more such in the volume ! The commencement is ridiculous in the extreme, and our readers will scarcely credit us, when we inform them that the

above verses are introduced by the following climax of absurdity.

"Hallo !—what ?—where ?—what can it be,

That strikes up so deliciously ?

I never in my life—what no !

That little tin box playing so ?"

It is almost as pathetic as the address to his son John, aged 4 years.

"Ah little ranting Johnny  
For ever blithe and bonny,  
And singing, nonny, nonny,  
With hat just thrown upon ye ;  
Or whistling like the thrushes  
With voice in *silver gushes* !" p. 51.

The "epistles" are remarkable only for their monstrous affectation, and are almost all to the old tune,—the beauties of Hampstead. There is one to Lord Byron, and two or three to Thomas Moore. We cannot but express our utter disgust and loathing at the "hail-fellow-well-met" style in which Mr. Hunt addresses these gentlemen, viz. "My dear Byron," and "Dear Tom." Does he imagine there is one single trait in his character to entitle him to take so indecent a liberty with the two most illustrious names of which this, or indeed almost any age can boast ? Or does he fancy himself a finer fellow in the eyes of the world, because his vulgar familiarity is tolerated by those whom it most concerns ? If he does he is egregiously mistaken. Those who are acquainted with the ass will recognize him even in the lion's skin.

Having now noticed such of Mr. Leigh Hunt's "Greenwoods," (for so he terms the original part of his book,) as have any claims upon our attention, we shall conclude this article with a few observations on his "Evergreens," or "translations from poets of antiquity ;" which if he is to be believed, "are in the same spirit as the original poems." "Pope's Homer," Mr. Hunt considers as "an elegant mistake;" the following, the very first passage we come to of his translations, may serve to shew how far he is qualified to rectify it.

"And now the Greeks, with war cries full of doom,

Flying from underneath the slaughterer Hector,

Had reached their ships and the Hellespont ;  
nor yet

Had they been able from the press to drag  
Achilles' household friend, the dead Patroclus ;

For men and horse, and Hector, Priam's



Followed him up, like the fierce strength of fire.

Thrice did great Hector drag him by the feet

Backward, and loudly shouted to the Trojans;

And thrice did the Ajaces, springy-strengthened,

Thrust him away; yet still he kept his ground;

Sure of his strength: and now and then rushed on

Into the thick, and now and then stood still shouting great shouts;—and not an inch gave he.

*Iliad*, Lib. 12. v. 148. p. 4.

Mr. Hunt is of opinion "that the reader who does not feel something pathetic in the Cyclops, something sunny and exuberant in the rural journey, and even some of the gentler Greek music in the Elegy on the death of Bion, would not be very likely to feel the finer part of it in the originals." We can only afford two more extracts, the first shall be of the *pathetic* sort.

"O my white love, my Galatea, why  
Avoid me thus? O whiter than the curd;  
More tender than the lamb, more *tricksome*  
than

The kid, and *bitterer* than the bright young  
grape;

You come sometimes, when sweet sleep  
*holds me fast.*

You break away, when sweet sleep *lets me*  
*loose* ;—

Gone, like a lamb, at sight of the grey wolf.  
Sweet, I began to love you when you first  
Came hither with my mother, to pluck  
leaves

Of mountain hyacinth: I shewed the way—  
And then, and afterwards and to this hour,  
I could not cease to love you,—you who  
care

Nothing about my love; great Jove, no,  
nothing!

The Cyclops, p. 34.

And now for some of the "gentler Greek  
Music."

"Raise, raise the dirge, Muses of Sicily!

Alas, when mallows in the garden die,

Green parsley, or the crisp luxuriant dill,

They live again, and flower another year;

But we, how great so e'er, or strong, or  
wise,

When once we die sleep in the senseless  
earth

A long, an *endless, unbreakable* sleep.

Thou too in earth must be laid silently;

But the nymphs please to let the frog sing  
on;

Nor envy I, for what he sings is worthless."

On the death of Bion. p. 75.

Mr. Hunt pretends to abominate grossness, yet concludes his volume with two pieces replete with the most loathsome

obscenity; we mean the translations from Catullus, of "Atys," and "The bridal song of Julia and Manlius." We are not surprised that he should term indecency "plain speaking,"\* since he has denominated his own vile but unsuccessful attempts to overturn the government of his country, *patriotism*, "and a love of social order."

He bawls for freedom in his senseless mood,  
And still revokes when *truth* would set him  
free;

*License* he means when he cries liberty!

MILTON.

IV. *An Introduction to the Critical Study and Knowledge of the Holy Scriptures.* By Thomas Hartwell Horne, A. M. *Illustrated with Maps and Fac-Similes of Biblical Manuscripts.* 8vo. 3 large vols.

So many works of late years have issued from the press, under the titles of *Introductions* and *Guides* to the reading of the scriptures, each advancing its claims to public attention, that we did not expect that any new or material accession could be made to our existing stores of biblical literature. We have, however, been very agreeably undeceived in the work now under consideration, the plan of which we shall proceed to submit to our readers.

Mr Horne's "Introduction" is divided into three parts, as follows:—

Part I. comprises a concise view of the geography of Palestine, and of the political, religious, moral, and civil state of the Jews, illustrating the principal events recorded in the scriptures.

This portion is drawn up with singular precision, and exhibits such a clear view of the state of the Jews, as almost to transport us to their country, and make us partakers in their sacred rites. In this part of the work the author does not profess to give a *complete* treatise on biblical antiquities. Such an undertaking would have required a volume of no ordinary size. We can, however, assure our readers, that, though this part of the work is necessarily brief, yet there are very few *really essential* points connected with sacred antiquities, which have been omitted.

Part II. treats on the *Interpretation* of the bible in all its branches. This is a most extensive subject, which we fear is not so deeply studied as its importance

\* "I need not apologize to such readers as I address, for the *plain speaking* in the translation of *Atys*."

Preface, p. 33.

requires. We shall therefore be a little more minute in our analysis of its contents.

Having stated and defined the different senses of scripture, Mr. Horne proceeds to specify the various means for ascertaining the true sense, viz. A knowledge of the original languages, i. e. Hebrew and Greek; the kindred dialects or languages, viz. Chaldee, Syriac, and Ethiopic; together with the ancient versions of the old and new testament. Of all these we have historical and critical accounts, interspersed with bibliographical notices of the best editions, as well as of the best works that treat on each. These disquisitions are succeeded by a series of elaborate dissertations on the analogy of scripture or parallel passages, scholia and glossaries, the subject matter, context, scope, and analogy of faith. The nature of these various aids for ascertaining the sense of scripture is pointed out, and explicit canons, or rules are given, by which any bible student may readily apply them to the sacred records. These discussions are followed by a copious examination of the *figurative language* of scripture. The investigation of scripture metaphors, allegories, parables, and metonymies, is particularly well executed.

The reconciling of the *apparent contradictions*, occurring in the bible, forms the subject of a long and very interesting chapter. The various objections, which have at different times been urged against the scriptures by sceptics, on the ground of their containing contradictory passages, are here brought together within a comparatively short compass, and are most satisfactorily refuted. As the *seeming contradictions in the quotations from the Old Testament in the New* have been a favourite topic for cavillers, an entire chapter is devoted to the consideration of them. This subject is elucidated by a series of tables, which must have cost the author immense labour. These tables are of two kinds, shewing, 1. the respective agreement or disagreement of the citations, made from the Old Testament in the New, with the Hebrew and with the septuagint Greek version; and 2. whether they are prophecies, quoted as literally fulfilled, prophecies typically applied, prophecies accommodated, or simple allusions to the Old Testament. Passages supposed to be cited from Apocryphal writings, and from the works of profane authors, are also considered.

These dissertations are followed by

the application of the principles treated in them, to the historical interpretation of the sacred writings; the interpretation of *Scripture Miracles*; the *Spiritual* or *Mystical* interpretation of the bible; the interpretation of *Types*; of the *Doctrinal* and *MORAL* parts of scripture; of the *Promises* and *Threatenings* of scripture; and to the *PRACTICAL* READING of the bible. Some observations on commentators are annexed, together with rules for consulting them to the best advantage.

Under each head or section are introduced very numerous references to the scriptures. In this portion of the work the author professes to have studied the utmost brevity consistent with perspicuity; and has therefore illustrated but few texts comparatively at length, leaving the student to apply the rest by the rules laid down. These rules, we think it just to state, are expressed with such precision, that any one who sits down to study the sacred volume may easily apply the examples adduced.

Part III. which fills the whole of the second volume, is appropriated to the *analysis of scripture*. It contains a history of the sacred canon of the Old and New Testaments, their ancient and modern divisions, together with an abstract of the evidence for their divine origin, credibility, and inspiration, particularly of the New Testament; and also copious critical prefaces to the respective books, with synopses of their several contents. In these prefaces every thing necessary to the right understanding of the sacred volume is perspicuously and comprehensively stated; the cavils of infidels are satisfactorily refuted; and the objections, which in our own days have been urged against the genuineness of certain passages of the New Testament, that are opposed to Unitarian tenets, are answered with a force of *critical argument* which (we think) cannot fail to carry conviction. The synopses above noticed are so framed as to exhibit a very comprehensive view of the contents of each book, and will be found exceedingly useful.

The *third* volume of this work contains a copious appendix, which embraces the principal topics of biblical criticism, such as manuscripts and editions of the scriptures, various readings, select lists of commentators and biblical critics of eminence, &c. &c. which could not with propriety be introduced into the body of the work, without blending together two subjects, that are essen-



tially distinct, viz. the criticism and interpretation of the bible. The maps and fac-similes, which accompany these volumes, are executed with great neatness, and, what is of more consequence, with great accuracy.

One feature peculiar to this work, and which materially enhances its value, is the insertion of references to the most approved writers who have treated on any of the topics discussed by our author. These references are accompanied with critical and bibliographical notices of their works, derived either from his personal knowledge of the books themselves, or from critical journals of established character. We observed with pleasure, that Mr. Horne has in several instances availed himself of that early intelligence relative to *Foreign literature*, which we are enabled to give exclusively in this Magazine.

Such are the plan and objects of the work which we have been considering. From mistakes it certainly is not free; but those we have detected in no respect diminish its value. Considering the multiplicity of topics introduced, and the many hundred volumes which the author must have consulted, we wonder, not that there are any mistakes, but that they are so few and unimportant. In a future edition, however, we would recommend the author to give a separate index of texts illustrated in the course of his work. By employing a new and beautiful type, and an ample page, he has succeeded in compressing within three volumes a body of information, which, if printed in the style of some modern publications, might easily have been expanded into five volumes.

From the preceding account of this work it will be seen that scarcely a single topic is omitted that is of importance to the study of the sacred writings. The author is a decided warm friend to our venerable church, the beauty of many of whose offices he incidentally illustrates. To bible readers generally, and to Clergymen, and candidates for Holy Orders in particular, this book presents a comprehensive manual of what is most valuable in sacred criticism, digested from the labours of the most eminent biblical critics, both British and Foreign, especially the latter. It contains more than any other work that is extant in any language on the subject, together with a mass of information derived from sources which are not accessible to ordinary students.

V.—*Anecdotes of the Court and Family of Napoleon Bonaparte*. Translated from the French. 8vo. pp 333.

While books of this description serve for present amusement, they furnish materials for a history of the eventful period in which it has been our lot to move, and above all, they tend to illustrate the biography of a man whose character and adventures must occupy a large space in the annals of modern Europe. The volume before us carries intrinsic evidence of authenticity; and the anecdotes, though in general sufficiently favourable to the personal qualities of Napoleon himself, lay open the folly of his ambition, the meanness of his family, and the baseness of his courtiers. The work begins with the year 1809, when the ex-emperor, in the hope of laying the foundation of a fourth dynasty in France, sought and obtained an alliance with the house of Austria. The particulars of that marriage are minutely related, and some curious stories are told of Madame Murat's conduct towards the new empress, upon whom she was appointed to wait. We shall, without any regard to selection, give one or two specimens of the entertainment afforded by this agreeable volume.

"Napoleon, when at Dresden, complained to Maria-Louisa of the conduct of her mother-in-law and the Archdukes, and having manifested considerable dissatisfaction, he added: 'As to the Emperor, I say nothing of him, he is a *ganache* (a stupid fellow)'. Maria-Louisa did not understand this expression, and as soon as Napoleon withdrew, she asked her attendants what it meant. As none of the ladies could venture to explain its real signification, they told her that the word was used to designate a serious reflecting man. The Empress forgot neither the term nor the definition, and she some time afterwards applied it in a very amusing way. During the time she was entrusted with the regency of the French empire, an important question one day came under discussion at the council of state. Having remarked that Cambaceres did not utter a word, she turned towards him and said, 'I should like to have your opinion on this business, sir, for I know you are a *ganache*'. At this compliment, Cambaceres stared with astonishment and consternation, while he repeated in a low tone of voice the word *ganache*. 'Yes,' replied the Empress, 'a *ganache*, a serious thinking sort of a man; is not that the meaning of it?'—No one made any reply, and the discussion proceeded."

Great events spring from little causes, and of this the following is an instance:

"We are told that before the battle of

Leipsic, negotiations for peace were carried on at Dresden, the preliminaries were even agreed upon, and this extraordinary man had actually the pen in his hand to sign them when a few imprudent words from the Duke de Bassano suddenly changed his determination. 'Sire,' said the duke, as he presented to the Emperor the pen which was to insure the tranquillity of Europe, 'for once it may be said that you do not give peace, but that you receive it.' Whether the duke had any secret motives for wishing for the continuance of the war, or whether he suffered these words to escape him without reflecting on their fatal consequences, it is impossible to decide; he this as it may, the Emperor at that moment fancied he saw all the glory of his life eclipsed, and he threw down the pen in a fit of anger, declaring that he would sign nothing. The battle of Leipsic took place a few days after, and it was followed by the defection of his allies. Napoleon was obliged to quit Germany with the same precipitation as he had fled from Russia; and he was only enabled to reach Mentz, through the devotion of his guards, who suffered themselves to be cut to pieces for the sake of covering his retreat."

Of the system of espionage carried on under the imperial government, a whimsical story is related, with which we shall conclude our extracts.

"During a dinner, at which a great number of visitors were assembled, the conversation having turned on politics, two rivalled each other in maintaining the boldest opinions against the government, and did not spare even the sacred person of the Emperor. The company left the table: one of the two departed, and the other soon followed him. Having joined him on the stair-case, 'Sir,' said he, 'the opinions which you profess shew you to be a bad intentioned man. You will have the goodness to follow me to the prefect of police. Make neither resistance nor uproar.' 'You anticipate me, sir,' replied the other, 'I was just going to the next guard room for a detachment to arrest yourself.' At the same time he took from his pocket the medal with which all the respectable police officers are supplied. The whole was then explained: these two virtuous agents of a worthy ministry had spoken each on the same side, only to induce the other to declare his sentiments; and after a hearty laugh at their blunder, they returned into the room for the purpose of continuing their duty as spies."

#### BIOGRAPHY.

Coxe's *Memoirs of John Duke of Marlborough*, with his Original Correspondence, collected from the Family Records at Blenheim, and other authentic sources. Illustrated with Portraits, Maps, and Military Plans. Vol. II. 4to. 3l. 3s.

*Memoirs of Count de las Casas*, com-

municated by himself, comprising a letter from Count de las Casas at St. Helena to Lucien Buonaparte, giving a faithful account of the voyage of Napoleon to St. Helena, his residence, manner of living, and treatment on that Island; also a letter addressed by Count de las Casas to Lord Bathurst. 8vo. 8s. 6d.

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their quality are of far higher importance, and by them alone is its character ultimately to be decided upon. The adjustment of a Fable may indicate the industry, or the judgment of the writer; but his *genius* can only be shewn in the management of its successive incidents.

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#### POETRY.

An Elegy, supposed to be written on a field of battle. 8vo. 2s.

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Fifteen pages of this production are occupied by a preface, in which the author introduces a great deal of unnecessary talk about herself and her "Purity of Heart." She seems to imagine that her vulgar and ridiculous caricature of a very popular romance of the day, has had the effect of restricting its circulation, and expresses her anxiety to "to exonerate any person unjustly suspected of having written her book," with as much gravity and importance as though all England were engaged in the solution of this important question. The reason adduced for the appearance of the present volume, savours also of a like affectation; namely, that "enquiries had been made after the author from the headings to the chapters in 'Purity of Heart' were taken." We must, however, take leave to observe that we discover nothing in it to entitle it to rank above those milk and watery effusions, with which the press is at present deluged. The subject of the principal poem is taken from the 104th number

of the Spectator, and the style in which it is treated will appear from the following lines, which are by no means the worst in the book.

But one poor Monk was seen alone;  
His knee was fixed,—he seemed stone:—  
And from his eyes there shot no glance,—  
He was like one in a breathing trance;  
Nor could any know that the teardrops fell,  
But by his bosom's heaving swell  
And a large round spot those tears had  
made  
On the pavement in the south arcade, &c.

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The History of the County Palatine of Chester. By J. H. Hanshall, editor of the Chester Chronicle, parts 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6.

This work, as far as we are enabled to judge from the portion of it already before the public, promises to obtain a very high rank in the class of literature to which it belongs. It is intended to be comprised in thirteen parts, wherein the author professes, in addition to the usual features of local history, to notice every town and village in the County, as also to furnish a biography of the Palatinate, with such occasional remarks, historical and antiquarian, as may appear requisite for the due illustration of his

subject. As we have it in contemplation to treat more at large upon Mr. Hanshall's "History" when it arrives somewhat nearer its completion, we shall now merely observe, that it is dedicated to the very estimable Bishop of Chester, and patronized in a highly flattering manner by most of the nobility and gentry of the County.

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The Scientific Tourist through England, Wales, and Scotland, in which the traveller is directed to the Beauties and Principal Objects of Antiquity, Art, Science, the Fine Views and Situations, &c. worthy of notice or remark, including the minerals, fossils, rare plants, and other subjects in natural history, divided into Counties. By T. Walford, esq. F. R. S. &c. 2 vols. 12mo. 12s.

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#### VARIETIES.

##### METEOROLOGY.—THE WEATHER.

It is worthy of remark, that the heat of the present summer season has been (as far as we have intelligence) universal. From the north to the south of Europe, there has been a higher and longer-continued degree of heat, than during the preceding forty years. The effects of this drought and temperature on the vegetable and animal world, must be more extensive than we are probably aware of. Upon the soil it must produce a great influence; and it is not unnatural to suppose, that the cultivated lands, diluted and weakened by several wet seasons, will be put into good heart

by the change to dryness, if followed by genial weather. The insect tribes have felt the alteration in an extraordinary degree. The pulverized surface of the ground has been fatal to myriads of the destructive snail and slug species, worms, and other caterpillars; while, on the other hand, the butterflies\* and winged insects, which deposit the eggs of devouring larvae, have been more numerous and fecund than in common years. If these fall before a sharp winter, there will be fewer insects next spring than have been

\* The white butterfly has been so numerous as often to resemble a snow-shower, in gardens where the attraction was great.



found in the memory of our oldest cultivators.

On the 24th of July the thermometer stood here at 98, which was never equalled in Great Britain, except on the 16th of July, 1793. On the 25th the thermometer was at 81: but in August the average height has been from 52 to 74.

At the Royal Observatory of Paris, on the 31st of July, the thermometer was at 97·4 of Reaumur, or about 92·80 of Fahrenheit.

At Philadelphia also the temperature has been no less excessive, the thermometer being at an average height of 100.

It is a singular coincidence, that in 1718, at the distance of precisely one hundred years, the weather was extremely hot and dry all over Europe. The air felt so oppressive, that all the theatres were shut in Paris. Scarcely any rain fell for the space of nine months, and the springs and rivers were dried up. The grass and corn were quite parched. In some places the fruit-trees blossomed two or three times. The thermometer (Fahrenheit's) rose to 98 degrees at Paris.

In the present year the excessive heats have given rise to some very interesting meteorological observations. It is somewhat remarkable that the heat should be nearly the same throughout. At Rome, Berlin, Madrid, and Vienna, at Marseilles, and at London, Reaumur's thermometers have risen to the same degree. This continuance of the heat is said to have been the cause of the violent storms which have prevailed in France. At Orthez the lightning came down the chimney of a house, killed a dog, and overturned the cook. It then darted into the dining-room, where the persons at dinner were alarmed at seeing it derange the dishes, and heap up the cutlets in an astonishing manner, to which it imparted a sulphureous flavour. At length it took its flight through the window, breaking five or six panes of glass, and as many pieces of the blinds.

#### THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

Receipts for the year ending 25th of March, 1818: - - - £12,455 12 5  
Expenditure, same period 11,724 9 1

Balance - - 731 3 4

The Guingéné Library at Paris is to be purchased, and duplicates sold to the amount of 1000*l.* to meet the expense. Between 3 and 4000*l.* more is expected in 1819 for duplicates of Dr. Burney's Library. The number of visitors last year was 50,173.

#### CURIOUS FACT.

The Samuel, Captain Pennant, on her passage from Whitehaven to Dublin, when about mid-channel on the 18th ult. was visited by a cuckoo, which dropped on the deck apparently in a state of exhaustion, but soon recovered, and is now in the possession of Captain Pennant.

#### CURING OF HERRINGS, &c.

Mr. R. Alken, merchant, Stranraer, in Scotland, has discovered a mode of curing herrings, so as effectually to prevent the yellow rust, and to preserve the fish in its original whiteness. After having accomplished his purpose in regard to herrings, he applied generally the same mode of curing and preserving to mutton, beef, pork, and butter, in which application he has also succeeded. Some months ago he corresponded on this subject with the Commissioners for Victualling his Majesty's Navy, sending to them specimens of the meat cured after his manner. He in due time received their acknowledgment of the great value of his discovery, with permission to use the name of the Board in support of his claim to public notice. He likewise communicated in general terms, the nature of his discovery to the Commissioners of Customs, Excise, and the Fisheries, in Edinburgh, who examined specimens of the herrings, mutton, pork, and beef, cured by Mr. Alken in November last. The result of their examination was the most unqualified admission that Mr. Alken's discovery is calculated to produce very great benefit, not only to fish-curers and victuallers in particular, but to society in general. The specimens exhibited show, when cut, the fat and the lean of the several kinds of meat, almost as fresh as when newly killed, and the taste is particularly pleasant.

The importance and value of salt as an introduction into food, becomes continually more evident, as its medical properties are rendered more distinct and fully known. Among other salubrious virtues, may be mentioned its anthelmintic (worm-destroying) properties which have been rendered very evident by the publication of some late cases. It appears, that whenever salt is denied to the human being, diseases of the stomach are general, and that worms are engendered in the body; and in one instance where a person, from aversion to that substance, had refused it either in food or in any other form, they appear to have been the consequence, and remained for many years. In Ireland,

salt is a well known remedy for bots in the horse; and among the poor people a dose of common salt is esteemed a cure for the worms.

On the 1st of October, at the Royal Dispensary for the diseases of the ear, Carlisle-street, Mr. Curtis, aurist to his R. H. the Prince Regent, and Surgeon to the Institution, will commence his next course of lectures on the Anatomy, Physiology, and Pathology of the Ear; illustrated by various anatomical preparations of the organ in man and animals. Since last season he has considerably increased his collection by the addition of several rare specimens of disease, and has also collected from the continent several new and ingenious acoustic instruments. A Clinical Lecture will be given during the course, on the most important cases which occur at the Dispensary, and the mode of treatment. The Royal Dispensary is also open to Pupils. The particulars, and terms of attendance, may be known by applying to Mr. Curtis, at his house in Soho-square.

#### GERMANY.

We mentioned in our last the fact of several eminent Greek youths having become students at the different German Universities. We are informed that one of these, named ΣΚΟΥΡΦΟ, has translated into modern Greek the celebrated manuscript of St. Helena, to which he has added critical notes, in order to prove the authenticity of the original work. The translation has just appeared at Munich, under the title of *Χειρογραφον ἐν τῇ Ἀγιας Ἑλένης*. One of his countrymen, M. KOKKINAKES, who has translated into his mother-tongue, the *Tartuffe* of Moliere, has also just printed at Vienna, a Greek translation of a German play, entitled, *The Strelitzes*, by M. BABO. This piece has been performed for some months by the Greek comedians at Odessa.

We find, in the last numbers of the *Greek Mercury*, published at Vienna, a decree of Prince Kallimachi Hospodar, of Moldavia, assuring to the editors of that journal and their successors a pension of 200 piastres, as long as the publication may continue, in order to encourage them to persevere with that useful undertaking.

An article from Vienna mentions, that the Emperor of Austria has granted the golden medal of honour to M. LEITENBERG, the proprietor of a cotton factory at Kosmanos, in Bohemia. This distinction is conferred as a reward "for the relief which he imparted to the na-

tional industry by the beauty, taste, and quality of his manufactures, which were generally admired at the Leipsic and Frankfort fairs, and surpassed the English commodities of the same description."—Honorary medals have also been bestowed upon his partner, IGNATIUS D'ORLANDO; his designer, JEREMIAH SÆNGER; and the painter, C. KÆCHLIN, for the talents and ability with which they contributed to the prosperity of the factory at Kosmanos.

Mr. STEINHAUSER, of Halle, has informed the world, through the medium of the *Literary Gazette* of Halle, that our globe is a hollow ball, the interior of which, perhaps, contains a little solar system. From a series of observations on the variations of the magnetic needle, it seems to him incontrovertible, that at the depth of 170 German, about 765 English miles, a body revolves round the centre of the earth, from west to east, but very slowly, as it takes 440 years to accomplish one revolution. This body is endued with a strong magnetic power, and is the cause of the variations of the magnetic needle. The calculations of M. Steinhauser are stated to be perfectly consonant to experience; and he foretold (in 1805) that the needle would first become stationary, and then, about the present time, return towards the east, which has, in fact, happened. Hitherto navigators have merely judged empirically, from the variations of the needle, whether they have been driven by currents too far to the east or the west; but in future they will observe the position of the subterraneous body, called *Pluto*, and thereby determine their position with as much certainty as by the more rare celestial phenomena!

M. AGRICOLA, at Goinitz, in Altenburg, has in his garden an apple-tree, which, in the year 1816, bore 268 sorts of apples and other fruit. In fact, the tree has on it above 300 sorts; but those last grafted have not yet borne fruit. This gentleman has effected this curiosity for his amusement, by inoculating and grafting, and has fastened to every branch a little board, with the name of the sort of apples it bears. The tree has a strange appearance, from the various shapes and colours of the leaves, blossoms, and fruits. Some years ago, the Russians bivouacked near this tree, and were so surprised at the strange shape of it, and the number of little boards, that they did not injure it, though they cut down other fruit-trees for fire-wood.



## ITALY.

Lord BYRON's *Manfred* and the *Lament of Tasso* have lately been translated into Italian; but neither of these pieces has been relished by the Italians, which has induced M. CALLEONI to recompose the last mentioned work in the Italian style. This attempt has just made its appearance at Milan.

Letters from Naples state that they have had an eruption of Mount Vesuvius, which caused some alarm, but it was of no long continuance. The thermometer in the shade was at 88, which, after what we have experienced this summer in England, we should not consider as extraordinary; but it is mentioned as being unusually high.

A letter from Florence, of the 15th July, mentions, that in return for casts of the Elgin marbles, presented by the Prince Regent, casts of several of the finest statues of the celebrated Gallery of that place, including the group of Niobe and her children, are to be modelled and sent as an acknowledgment to our liberal Prince. Lord Burghersh has done himself honour by conducting this interchange, so valuable to the arts both of England and Italy.

## AFRICA.

A plan is now in agitation for establishing a colony at the back of the Cape of Good Hope, and for civilizing the native Hottentots, in a similar way with that which has been so successfully carried into effect by the Moravian missionaries.

A discovery was recently made in the environs of the Cape, which must be interesting to the historian. Whilst digging a cave, the workmen found the hull of a vessel, constructed of cedar, which is said to be the remains of a Phœnician galley. If this conjecture be just, there is no longer room to doubt that the bold adventurers of Tyre had reached the south point of Africa.

## CHINA.

News from Pekin, of the 7th of November, 1817, announce that the missions to China had been recently exposed to a furious persecution. About 400 Christians of the capital had been arrested and tortured in a cruel manner; many had not been able to support the persecution, and abandoned the faith. The richest Christian in the city, and even in the province, had courageously

renounced his property and his family, and had delivered himself up as a slave to a Mahometan, rather than renounce his religion. The persecution seems to have ceased all on a sudden, and the persecutors to have returned to milder sentiments. This trial has only served to fortify the faith of the believers.

## NORTH AMERICA.

Swarms of locusts have recently appeared in Massachusetts, extending upon the right bank of Connecticut river twenty or thirty miles south of Northampton. It is impossible to measure the extent of the injury they are doing to the timber. Many trees are now apparently dead. The female locusts are armed with a sting of nearly the third of an inch in length, and of the stiffness and point of a wire sharpened. They attach themselves to the under side of the small limbs, and commence the process of stinging. Their progress is to the extremity of the limb, which is as distinctly marked as it could be by obliquely puncturing the limb with an awl, and so raising the same at each puncture as to crack the bark in a regularly continued, and, unless impeded by some obstruction, in nearly a right line. There are about three incisions to an inch, each penetrating to the heart of the limb, which is filled with small worms or eggs, of the colour or appearance of very small kernels of rice, but distinctly visible to the naked eye. We are not able to state farther particulars in relation to these ruinous insects, nor when or where they first appeared, nor precisely how far they have extended themselves—but their progress is marked as the progress of fire.

It is stated in an American paper, that a ship of about 375 tons was ready to be launched from one of their ship yards, and which is actually to be fitted up with a steam-engine and apparatus, as a steam-packet for crossing the Atlantic.

A periodical journal, call *The Black Minerva*, has been commenced at Cape François, in St. Domingo, under the sanction of Christophe. The first number says, that "Hayti is truly free, because the people wish every thing that the Emperor wills, and he desires nothing but what is for their good." This would reconcile one to despotism if the rule were tenable.

## LITERARY REPORT.

A new translation of the Four Gospels into Welch, by Dr. JONES, is in the press, and shortly will be published.

Dr. JAMES JOHNSON, author of the *Influence of Tropical Climates on European Constitutions*, &c. will publish, in the course of the present month, a small volume, entitled, "The Influence of Civic Life, sedentary habits, and intellectual refinement on human health and human happiness; including an estimate of the balance of enjoyment and suffering in the various gradations of society."

We understand that a small work on the Gout, from the pen of Doctor JAMES JOHNSON, author of the "Influence of Tropical Climates on European Constitutions," is in the press, and purposes to contain a condensed and popular view of all that is now known on the Nature, Cure, and Prevention of this formidable Disease, as collected from the sentiments of the best writers on the subject, both British and Continental, interwoven with practical Observations, and Strictures on certain fashionable remedies.

Mr. CHAMBERS, author of a History of Malvern, is engaged on a History of Worcester which is now in the press. It will contain matter abridged from the histories of Dr. Nash and Mr. Green, with the addition of much original information, and a copious index.

In the course of September will be published the Fables of Æsop and others, with designs on wood, by THOMAS BEWICK (dedicated to the youth of the British Isles).

In a few days will be published in 8vo. An Inquiry into the influence of situations on Pulmonary Consumption, and on the duration of Life. Illustrated by Statistical Reports. By JOHN G. MANSFORD.

The tenth number of the *Annals of the Fine Arts* will be published on the 1st of September.

The Rev. THOMAS SMITH, of St John's College, Cambridge, and Master of Gordon House Academy, Kentish Town, is preparing for publication, *More Work for Doctor Hawker*, in a reply to his misrepresentations of the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

JOHN PAPWORTH, esq. author of an Essay on the Dry-rot, &c. is about to publish a work, entitled, *ROYAL RESIDENCES*, consisting of a series of designs in twenty-seven coloured Engravings for Cottages, decorated Cottages, small Villas, and other ornamental Buildings, accompanied by hints on situation; construction, arrangement, &c. with some observations on Landscape Gardening.

Mr. GEORGE RUSSELL, of his Majesty's Office of Works, has in the press a Tour through Sicily in the year 1815. This Tour was performed in company with Fre-

deric Wilhelm Fromm, one of the Judges in the Duchy of Mecklenburgh; August Wilhelm Forster, Doctor of Laws, of Berlin; and August Wilhelm Kephallides, Doctor of Philosophy, and a Professor in the University of Breslau, Silesia: German gentlemen, possessing considerable literary attainments, with whom the author became acquainted during the preceding winter.

Mr. JAMES, French Teacher, of Derby, has in the press, and intends publishing by subscription, a *Diagram of the French Language*, to be printed in the form of a Map, so as to hang up for occasional reference in schools or families where French is taught. It will contain an improved arrangement of the Verbs, with original remarks and suggestions, calculated to be highly useful in facilitating the acquirement of that Language.

Dr. SPIKER, one of the Librarians of his Majesty the King of Prussia, who recently visited this country for literary and scientific objects, has published in German, the first volume of his Tour through England, Wales and Scotland. The work will extend to three volumes, a translation of which will be published in London, under the authority, and with some additional remarks by the author.

*Memoirs*, biographical, critical and literary, of the most Eminent Physicians and Surgeons of the present time in the United Kingdom, with a choice collection of their Prescriptions, and a specification of the Diseases for which they were given, forming a complete modern extemporaneous Pharmacopœia, to which is added an Appendix, containing an account of the different Medical Institutions in the Metropolis, scientific and charitable.

Messrs. Longman and Co. have lately received from America, an interesting MS. containing a narrative of the wreck of the ship *Oswego*, on the coast of South Barbary, and of the sufferings of the master and the crew, while in bondage among the Arabs, interspersed with numerous remarks upon the country and its inhabitants, and concerning the peculiar perils of that coast.—By JUDAH PADDOCK, her late master. The work is now in the press, and will be published in the course of the present month.

In a few days will be published, a Translation of M. P. ORFILLAS' *Directions for the Treatment of Persons who have taken Poison*, and those in a state of suspended animation; together with the means of detecting poisons and adulterations in wine, also of distinguishing real from apparent death.

The Rev. W. GILLY has nearly ready for publication, *The Spirit of the Gospels*, or the Four Evangelists elucidated by Explanatory Observations, Historical References, &c.



Mr. THOMAS HEMING, of Magdalen Hall, Oxford, will speedily publish a Complete Survey of Scripture Geography: containing an historical account of Primitive Nations, and of all Countries and People mentioned in Sacred History. To which is prefixed an Introductory Essay concerning the origin, occasion, character, and meaning of each book or writing in the Holy Bible; wherein also the most difficult subjects of the Mosaic history are clearly and fully confirmed by physical reasons and proofs, deduced from the present improved state of science: with a list of texts, versions, paraphrases, and targums, in all languages into which the Holy Writings have been translated or converted.

Mr. J. WILLIAMS is preparing for publication, Class Readings in Universal History.

Mr. CLAUDIUS JAMES RICH is preparing a second Memoir of Babylon, containing an Enquiry into the correspondence between the ancient descriptions of Babylon, and the remains still visible on the site suggested by the remarks of Major Rennel, published in the *Archæologia*.

Doctor THOMAS BATEMAN will shortly publish a Succinct Account of the Contagious Fevers of this Country, as exemplified in the Epidemic now prevailing in London, with the appropriate method of Treatment as practised in the House of Recovery. To which are added Observations on the Nature and Properties of Contagion, tending to correct the popular notions on this subject, and pointing out the means of prevention.

Mr. BIGLAND has in the press, Letters on French History, for the use of Schools.

In the course of the present month will be published, Transactions of the Literary Society of Bombay, 4to. with numerous Engravings.

The Rev. FRED. NOLAN, author of an "Inquiry into the Integrity of the Greek Vulgate," &c. has in the press, a Grammatical Analysis (on a plan perfectly simple and entirely new) of the French, Italian

Spanish, German, the Ancient and Modern Greek, Latin, Hebrew and Syriac Languages, with a Classed Vocabulary; whereby those Languages may be respectively acquired with facility. The Modern Greek will be furnished by Mr. Calbo, a native of the Ionian Republic, and Public Lecturer on Greek Literature. This work will be handsomely printed in one volume, 12mo. and be so constructed as to form a Grammatical Apparatus to Mr. Bagster's Polyglott Bible now in course of publication.

DAWSON TURNER, esq. will soon publish the remaining portion of his Coloured Figures and Descriptions of the Plants referred by Botanists to the genus of Fucus.

The Rev. H. J. TODD is preparing a work on Original Sin, Freewill, Grace, Regeneration, Justification, Faith, Good Works, and Universal Redemption, as maintained in certain Declarations of our Reformers.

The Rev. Dr. JOHN FLEMING will soon publish a General View of the Structure, Function, and Classification of Animals, illustrated by Engravings.

Mr. EDWARDS, author of a Treatise on Algebra, is printing a Treatise on the Latin and Greek Prosodies, in which all difficulties relating to accent and quantity are explained.

MISS TRIMMER has in considerable forwardness a Sequel to Mrs. Trimmer's Introduction to the Knowledge of Nature and the Scriptures.

Mr. MASCALL, a Barrister of Lincoln's Inn, has in the press, a Digest of the Law of the Distribution of the Personal Estates of Intestates.

Mr. SOANE is translating from the German of Baron de la Motte Frugue, a Fairy Romance, to be called Udine.

In a few days will be published, The Elements of Conchology according to the Linnaean System; illustrated by 28 Plates drawn from nature, by the Rev. E. J. BURROW, A. M. F. R. S. F. L. S. Mem. Geo. Soc.

## MEDICAL REPORT.

### OBSERVATIONS ON THE PREVALENT DISEASES OF THE SEASON.

By JAMES JOHNSON, Surgeon to his R. H. the Duke of Clarence.  
*Author of the "Influence of Tropical Climates on European Constitutions," and of the "Influence of the British Atmosphere on the Health and Functions of the Human Frame."*

The races of men in the various climates of the globe we inhabit, are not more different than the characters of those diseases with which they are casually, or periodically afflicted. In each climate, too, we observe a particular class of disorders attend each season of the year; and as the seasons vary, so do their correspondent maladies, so that the medical practitioner must be constantly on the alert, to discover the nature,

cause, and treatment, of the prevalent epidemic of the day.

For some weeks past the temperature of our atmosphere has verged close to that of a tropical climate, and the consequence is, that the biliary system has been inordinately excited by the stimulus of heat acting on the surface of the body, and sympathetically on the liver.

It is ascertained, beyond a question, that a high range of temperature, as in

the East or West Indies, Mediterranean, &c. increases the secretion of bile, and, what is of greater consequence, renders it of a more *irritating quality*, than when in a moderate quantity. The bile thus poured into the intestines, keeps up an irritation there—more blood is directed to the digestive organs—other secretions are poured forth in greater abundance on their internal surface, and *bowel complaints* are the natural result. Now a most erroneous mode of treatment obtains very generally in this country, on the present point. The increased quantity of bile, and the griping in the bowels lead those, who look no further than the surface of things, to give purgative medicines as the principal remedy, with a view of carrying off this redundancy of bile. But it is an undoubted fact that almost all purgative medicines *increase* the secretion of bile, and therefore they are by no means properly indicated in this disease. The best method is to exhibit such remedies as lessen the irritability of the intestinal canal, and also lessen the secretion of bile. The following medicine will very effectually check the griping and purging attending this complaint:—Chalk mixture four ounces, tincture of opium sixty minims, aromatic confection two drachms; two table spoonfuls to be taken after each liquid stool. Where there is no fever or *fixed* pain, the above will generally remove the complaint in a day or two. Should the bowels become all at once confined, a dose of castor oil or senna may be taken. The patient should keep quiet, avoid the night air, and abstain from fruit. By this simple mode of treatment, a complaint which is often kept up for weeks by purgatives, or by alternate purgatives and opiates, may in general be removed in one, two, or three days.

When the disease assumes a dysenteric form, evinced by blood in the stools, some fever, and much pain in the lower belly, it will be necessary to modify the treatment. The patient should be bled—take a dose of castor oil—and, after its operation, take three grains of calomel, two of antimonial powder, and half a grain of opium every six hours, till a brassy taste is perceived in the mouth, when the complaint will, in general, subside. A dose of castor oil may be taken every day during the administration of this medicine.

*Cholera Morbus* is a disease of this season, but particularly in September and October, when the evenings get cool after great heat in the day, and when the dews become copious. In tropical climates, more especially in the East Indies, this disease is often so fatal as to carry off the patient in a few hours, and is there called the "*mort de chien*." It is a dangerous disease in all climates, and its true nature, I fear, is much misunderstood. It is generally attributed to a superabundant secretion of bile; but, from many observations in hot climates, I am disposed to attribute it to *checked perspiration*, or drinking cold liquids while warm or after the body is heated. It requires the most prompt and judicious treatment; otherwise the powers of life are soon exhausted, and death ensues.

Large doses of opium and calomel—the warm bath—laudanum by injection, in large quantities, are necessary; and if any internal organ is in danger of being overpowered with blood, a vein ought to be opened. The practice of giving warm water to dilute the bile, is far from being judicious, as it increases the vomiting, and irritability of the stomach and bowels.

JAMES JOHNSON.

No. 1, Albany Court-Yard, Aug. 1818.

## AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE continuance of the dry warm weather through the last month, with the early state the harvest was in, has enabled the Farmer to secure one of the most productive Wheat crops we have had for many years; the quantity is not only greatly abundant, but the quality is superlatively fine. The Straw is not long generally, but strong and clean; and will for all its uses be more serviceable than the produce of a larger crop. Barley in the Southern Counties very short, and on some breadths very thin, but in the North a very fine and full crop. Oats short on the straw, but greatly productive, and of the finest quality.—Beans and Peas remarkably short on the halm, and upon the whole a very poor crop; but the Northern Counties will be much more productive in the whole of the leguminous species than the South, having received more moisture through the summer. Potatoes from the very same cause are the finest crop in the North, but are very rough on the coat from being randed. Turnips considering the dryness of the season are a very large crop, and on some soils will be extremely productive. Apples a very large crop. Hops very fine. Summer fallows more forward in culture than for many years past. Hay and Lathem Grass extremely short, and the pastures shorn to the bare roots.



## Average Prices of Corn,

By the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, from Returns in the Week ending Aug. 16.

## MARITIME COUNTIES.

## INLAND COUNTIES.

Districts.	Wheat.				Rye. Barley. Oats.			
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
1st Essex,	71	7	43	0	48	6	24	0
— Kent,	78	1	47	6	48	8	34	4
— Sussex,	81	5	—	—	—	—	43	6
— Suffolk,	76	9	—	—	57	8	36	0
2d Cambridge,	75	3	—	—	—	—	30	2
3d Norfolk,	74	4	—	—	52	1	31	11
4th Lincoln,	74	9	53	3	49	9	31	10
— York,	75	2	58	8	—	—	32	4
5th Durham,	77	6	—	—	—	—	38	8
— Northumb.	71	7	47	4	43	6	33	7
6th Cumberland,	78	2	50	4	32	8	33	11
— Westmorland,	83	3	56	0	56	0	35	11
7th Lancaster,	80	11	—	—	49	0	31	3
— Chester,	82	5	—	—	—	—	32	8
8th Flint,	73	11	—	—	50	2	34	6
— Denbigh,	74	16	—	—	50	0	29	0
— Anglesea,	73	1	—	—	41	0	27	0
— Carnarvon,	84	0	—	—	49	1	38	8
— Merioneth,	88	2	56	6	33	10	32	0
9th Cardigan,	79	9	—	—	48	0	23	0
— Pembroke,	78	10	—	—	50	0	20	0
— Carmarthen,	88	0	—	—	50	8	25	8
— Glamorgan,	85	8	—	—	50	8	34	0
— Gloucester,	79	1	—	—	62	1	46	11
10th Somerset,	87	1	—	—	51	0	34	9
— Monmouth,	89	4	—	—	51	2	—	—
— Devon,	81	11	—	—	42	4	33	6
11th Cornwall,	78	4	—	—	46	0	29	1
— Dorset,	77	1	33	0	44	0	37	0
12th Hants,	74	8	—	—	46	4	37	7

	Wheat.				Rye. Barley. Oats.			
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlesex,	82	8	43	0	45	0	35	3
Surrey,	77	0	48	0	48	0	35	8
Hertford,	77	10	48	6	53	0	31	4
Bedford,	77	3	52	0	47	8	36	3
Huntingdon,	77	0	—	—	44	0	31	0
Northampton,	80	5	—	—	57	0	36	6
Rutland,	80	4	—	—	54	0	36	0
Leicester,	80	9	47	3	50	9	38	2
Nottingham,	81	0	46	0	54	0	31	8
Derby,	81	10	—	—	—	—	36	8
Stafford,	84	1	—	—	55	2	37	4
Salop,	82	2	53	10	—	—	37	11
Hereford,	82	2	57	6	60	8	42	3
Worcester,	85	3	—	—	62	10	45	6
Warwick,	79	9	—	—	52	6	40	0
Wilts,	71	6	—	—	45	0	34	6
Berks,	79	2	50	0	43	10	38	8
Oxford,	77	1	—	—	50	2	38	10
Bucks,	73	2	—	—	50	0	34	0
Brecon,	81	5	—	—	54	4	24	0
Montgomery,	83	2	—	—	—	—	40	9
Radnor,	88	0	—	—	50	0	35	3

## AVERAGE OF ENGLAND AND WALES.

| 79 11 | 50 4 | 50 9 | 34 6

## COMMERCIAL REPORT.

For some months past the revenue of the Country has had indeed a gradually increasing consumption of all those commodities, both domestic and foreign, that constitute the materials of Commerce; and the manifest activity that pervades the manufacturing districts, and all the Sea Ports of Great Britain, strongly indicate that expansion of commercial intercourse, alike calculated to advance the interests of the parties engaged in it, as well as to promote the happiness, and increase the comforts of Society, in every part of the world.

The most prominent and important feature of our foreign Commerce, is the rapidly increasing supply of Grain; the importation of which, in the year 1816, amounted only to about 310,000 quarters; and 26,000 cwt. of Flour extended in 1817 to about 1,500,000 quarters; and 1,125,000 cwt. of Flour, which considerable foreign supply is still exceeded in the first seven months of the present year, producing an aggregate value of about 12,000,000*l.* since the 1st of January, 1817.

Our Colonial possessions, both in the Eastern and Western hemispheres, continue to supply us with about their usual quantities of produce: Cotton and Rice from the East being more extensive, and the latter article commanding a high price, say from 26*s.* to 32*s.* p. cwt.; all other articles, with the exception of Coffee, have maintained that equilibrium value for several months past, best calculated to promote consumption; whilst Coffee, from its increasing consumption and diminished supply of the old stock, is commanding a price more than double since this period of the year 1816; since when it has been gradually and progressively advancing:—good middlin descriptions now commanding from 15*s.* to 16*s.* p. cwt.; and fine qualities up to 9*l.* p. cwt.

The great staple productions of Russia continue to command unusually high prices. Tallow, from 75*l.* to 76*l.*; Hemp, 45*l.* to 46*l.*; Flax, from 67*l.* to 70*l.* p. ton. The produce of the Oil Fisheries is also obtaining very liberal prices, and also nearly all the minor articles of foreign production.

Cotton Wool likewise continues to maintain the high price of last year, notwithstanding the progressively increasing supply. Foreign Sheep's Wool, as well as that of our own

growth, also admits of the same observation? the heavy kind of our own growth having nearly doubled in value since 1816.

The vast increase of property necessarily created by the high and liberal value which all foreign productions, as well as all the productions of our own raw materials for manufacture obtain;—occasions that constantly increasing demand for all the productions of manufacture, which, we trust, will immediately lead to that liberal remuneration for labour, as soon to efface the effects of that perverse and reprehensible policy, which in the years 1815 and 1816, sunk the nation into the most abject condition, amid means which required the common exertions of common talent only, to have rewarded its people with plenty of happiness instead of want and misery.

The transmission of specie in payment for Loans to foreign Governments, as well as a constant demand to more promptly effect commercial enterprise in various parts of the world, together with the inducement to capitalists, to vest a portion of property in the Funds of the different States of Europe, where the interest very considerably exceeds that of this Country, occasions bullion to maintain a very high price, gold commanding 80s. to 81s. 6d., and dollars 5s. 5d. to 5s. 6d. p. oz.; and also to reduce the value of our Public Stock; the 3 per cents. of which, at the close of the year, obtained 84 to 85, have receded to 75 and 76. The foreign Exchanges for some months past have experienced but very trifling variation, and continue favourable for our foreign relations.

## BANKRUPTS

FROM JULY 23 TO AUGUST 23, 1818, INCLUSIVE.

*Where the address of the Solicitor is not mentioned, he must be understood to reside at the same place as the bankrupt. The Solicitors' names are between parentheses.*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| ABBOTT J. Weymouth st. Portland place, butcher (Young, Charlotte row.              | Harcourt J. Chard, banker (Milne & Parry, Temple                                       |
| Abbott W. Honey-lane Market, butcher (Young, Charlotte row.                        | Hoare J. Bristol, calenderer (Atkinson, Red Lion square                                |
| Ashby W. Godmanchester, miller (Chennel, Staples Inn                               | Houlbrooke T. High Holborn, linen draper (Mabew & Co. Chancery lane                    |
| Barlow J. H. Vere st. Oxford st. jeweller (May-jew & Co. Chancery lane             | James W. Clement's lane, merchant (Hart, Lincoln's Inn, New Square                     |
| Bentley & Beck, Cornhill, watchmakers (Mabew & Co. Chancery lane                   | Jones M. M. Blackfriar's road, stable keeper (Leman & Co. Newington Butts              |
| Blunt C. Tavistock st. Covent Garden, optician (Richardson, Clement's Inn          | Lambden H. St. George, Gloucestershire, pin-manufacturer (Jennings & Collier, Cary st. |
| Bousfield W. May's buildings, St. Martin's-lane, draper (Simpson, Temple           | Lapage L. London, dealer (Morton & Williamson, Gray's Inn                              |
| Breese, J. Caerwys, Montgomery, grocer (Milne & Parry Temple                       | Leigh W. Bath st. Bethnal Green, merchant (S. Weston, London st.                       |
| Bruford C. Galway st. St. Luke's, cabinet-maker (Crowder & Co. Old Jewry           | Lumley W. Jermyn st. tavern keeper (Milne & Parry, Temple                              |
| Burton W. Hinckley, Leicestershire, hosier (Stone, New Inn                         | Marshall J. Sheffield, shoemaker (Cox & Reader   |
| Cayson W. Mawgan, maltster (Sandys & Co. London                                    | Page G. Cranbourne st. silk mercer (Price, Lincoln's Inn                               |
| Chorley J. C. Lancashire, joiner (Rotherham, Throgmorton str.                      | Prout A. Truro, Cornwall, grocer (Davidson, Clement's Inn                              |
| Churcher J. Bromley, Kent, cordwainer (Shutter, Greenwich                          | Ramsay J. Cadogan place, Sloane st. merchant (Crowder & Co. Old Jewry                  |
| Déveraux & Lambert, Brabant court, merchants (Isaacs, Bury st. St. Mary Axe        | Rarples R. Dover, Kent, jeweller (Isaacs, Bury st. St. Mary Axe                        |
| Darand J. N. Camming-st. Pontoaville, merchant M'Duff, Lion's Inn                  | Ray R. Norwich, grocer (Belton, New Inn  |
| Finley T. H. Whittle Hills, Lancashire, cotton manufacturer (Milne & Parry, Temple | Rose J. St. Michael's alley, Cornhill, provision merchant (Crowder & Co. Old Jewry     |
| Fittou J. Gosport, dealer (Minchin & Weddel, Gosport                               | Salisbury J. & S. Liverpool, sail-makers (Avison & Wheeler, Castle st. Holborn         |
| Flower T. Castle st. Holborn, jeweller (Jenning & Collier, Cary st.                | Smith W. Leicester, woolstapler (S. Green, Leicester                                   |
| Frost J. St. Alban's, Herts. linen draper (Besant, Guildford-place, Kensington     | Spooner R. Cornhill, woollen-draper (S. Weston, London st.                             |
| Hadtingham M. King-st. West Smithfield, harness-maker (Lewis, Crutched Filars      | Walker S. jun. Manchester, grocer (Clay & Thomson, Manchester                          |
|  | Walker J. Banbury, collar maker (Timmas  |
|  | Whitfield J. Old st. coal merchant   |
|  | Wilkins S. High Wycomb, fell-monger  |



## DIVIDENDS.

- ASHTON J.** Tower st. wine merchant, Aug. 25  
**Barratt W.** Old Broad str. merchant, Nov. 7  
**Barton J.** Old South Sea House, merchant, Aug. 7  
**Bead T.** Shireland, maltster, Sep. 3  
**Biddick T.** St. Issy, Cornwall, cornfactor, Sept. 2  
**Bowley W.** Half-moon st. Bishop's-gate, oilman, Sept. 15  
**Brice W.** Bristol, merchant, Aug. 16  
**Brown & Goldie,** Deptford, coal merchants, Sept. 15  
**Butler H.** Leamington Priors, butcher, Aug. 31  
**Cazaly W.** Edgbaston, dealer, Sept. 8  
**Charleton J. F.** Newcastle upon-Tyne, Aug. 28  
**Cheshire & Johnson,** Birmingham, gunmakers, Sept. 2  
**Collison & Tritton,** Lombard st. bankers, Sept. 19  
**Coleman J.** Liverpool, baker, Sep. 15  
**Collman & Lambert,** Old Bethlem, merchants, Sept. 15  
**Colwell C. V.** Russell st. linen draper, Nov. 3  
**Cradocke J.** Downing st. picture dealer, Aug. 15  
**Darby T.** New Sarum, linen draper, Aug. 25  
**Davis J. St. Martin's Lane,** carpenter, Sept. 12  
**awson W.** Wakefield, scrivener, Sept. 7  
**Dick Q.** Finsbury sq. merchant, Sept. 5  
**Dingle J.** Plymouth, cabinet-maker, Aug. 22  
**Ellis E.** Manchester, joiner, Sept. 17  
**Fairlamb J.** Wynyard st. Goswell st. Persian manufacturer, Aug. 29  
**Flower & Mainwaring,** Chichester Rents, Sept. 15  
**Forster E.** Rickersgate, grocer, Sept. 10  
**Gedge W.** Angel ct. Threadneedle st. wine merchant, Aug. 22  
**Gibbons J. & B.** Wolverhampton, bankers, Aug. 27  
**Gifford J.** Frome Selwood, coal merchant, Aug. 28  
**Greenwood R.** Tormorden, cotton manufacturer, Sept. 1  
**Grey J.** Newcastle upon-Tyne, ship owner, Aug. 25  
**Harvey R.** Oxford street, grocer, Aug. 1  
**Haugh J.** Carlisle, brewer, Sep. 10  
**Hendy A.** Gower st. builder, Sep. 12  
**Heseltine D.** Nicholas lane, tea dealer, Sept. 29  
**Home G.** Threadneedle st. wine merchant, Aug. 18  
**Horden T. G.** Shelton, draper, Sept. 21  
**Hurry S.** Throgmorton st. broker, Sept. 4  
**Innes & Watkins,** Bristol, chemists, Sept. 15  
**James W.** Westbury, linen draper, Aug. 24  
**Joseph R.** Little New str. pewterer, Aug. 25  
**Kearsley G.** Fleet st. bookseller, Aug. 23  
**Kirkham J.** Acre Farm, Aug. 15  
**Kirkman Gower street,** builder, Sept. 19  
**Kirkpatrick J.** Liverpool, merchant, Aug. 31  
**Knowles & Lawyer,** Sheffield, merchants, Aug. 19  
**Lenter J.** Dondon, dealer, Aug. 15  
**Mercer T.** Tonbridge, banker, Sept. 15  
**Moore, Foster, and Tenant,** flax spinners, Sept. 14  
**Mowbray, Hollingsworth, Weatherell, Shields, and Boulton,** Durham, bankers, Aug. 29  
**Munt & Adams,** Leadenhall str. hatters, Sept. 5  
**Nash R.** Kingston-on-Thames, seed crusher, Sept. 26  
**Nicholls T. jun.** Bradford, linen draper, Aug. 25  
**Parsons J.** Harwich, fishing smack owner, Sept. 5  
**Pattinson D.** Carlisle, brewer, Sept. 10  
**Pfeill & Van Voort,** Bishops-gate Within, wine merchants, Aug. 11  
**Pemberton J. H.** Liverpool, merchant, Sept. 16  
**Penny G.** Throgmorton court, Sept. 5  
**Perkins E.** Liverpool, hatter, Sept. 8  
**Picksford T.** Shrewsbury, mercer, Sept. 7  
**Pollock J. K.** North Shields, bookseller, Aug. 18  
**Price J.** Bristol, ironmonger, Oct. 1  
**Proctor & Besser,** Steyning lane, cloth factors, Aug. 29  
**Radfield G. S.** Shields, ship builder, Aug. 17  
**Ready S.** Southampton, dealer, Sept. 22  
**Rose J. V.** Cambridge, brush maker, Aug. 17  
**Russell T.** Beverley, victualler, Sept. 3  
**Sales J.** Milford, grocer, Aug. 24  
**Sales W.** Milford, shopkeeper, Aug. 24  
**Strayle T.** Bordesley, tanner, Sept. 4 [Sept. 2]  
**Sherwood W. S.** Liverpool, joiner, Stanley and Weston, Thames str. ironmongers, Sept. 4  
**Stroud B.** Poole, linen draper, Aug. 25  
**Swainson J.** East Smithfield, Sep. 5  
**Sykes & Baker,** Leeds, dyers, Sept. 3  
**Tomlinson T.** Winterton, coal merchant, Aug. 27  
**Tucker J.** Bath, coal merchant, Aug. 27  
**Turnbull, Forbes, Crawford, and Skene,** Broad street, merchants, Aug. 18  
**Walker J.** Russell st. Bermondsey, glue maker, Sept. 18  
**Wilkinson J.** Tadcaster, bookseller, Aug. 21  
**Williams T.** Leadenhall street, broker, Aug. 29  
**Wright H.** New st. Brunswick sq. merchant, Sept. 4  
**Young E.** Greenwich, dealer, Aug. 30

## CERTIFICATES.

- ASHLEY W.** Goswell str. lace-man, Aug. 18  
**Aspinall J.** Curtain road, stone mason, Aug. 18  
**Baker J. L. & G.** Leeds, merchants, Sept. 5  
**Bartlett J. jun.** Beckington, dyer, Aug. 25  
**Batley C.** Spread Eagle yard, stable keeper, Aug. 29  
**Batt T.** Marcellsfeld, cotton spinner, Aug. 25  
**Benson J.** Birmingham, pocket book maker, Aug. 15  
**Boardman J.** Liverpool, merchant, Aug. 18 [Aug. 29]  
**Brampton S.** Hackel, limeburner, Brown W. A. College Hill, merchant, Aug. 18  
**Carr T.** Oxford, grocer, Aug. 18  
**Cole R.** King st. Holborn, coach maker, Aug. 15  
**Coles C.** Fleet street, stationer, Aug. 15  
**Cotsford T.** Clapton, plumber, Sept. 1  
**Coulter J.** Chatham, carpenter, Aug. 15  
**Fairlamb J.** Wynyard st. Goswell st. Persian manufacturer, Aug. 25  
**Forder W.** Basingstoke, coach proprietor, Aug. 15  
**French S.** Merriott, miller, Aug. 25  
**Gunston J.** Percival st. cheesemonger, Aug. 25

Hampshire J. Kirkburton, miller, Aug. 29  
 Illingworth A. Philpot la. wine merchant, Sept. 1  
 Jump J. Fore st. hat manufacturer, Sept. 5  
 Kirk S. Leeds, alehousekeeper, Sept. 5  
 Landsell J. jun. Bexhill, farmer, Sept. 8  
 Lloyd R. Dolgelly, tanner, Sept. 1  
 Martin T. Bristol, linen draper, Aug. 15  
 Maycock H. Manchester, shopkeeper, Sept. 1  
 Mayman J. Dewsbury, victualler, Sept. 11  
 Muston G. Epping, schoolmaster, Sept. 1  
 Nye J. Tonbridge, baker, Aug. 25  
 Osbourne W. Sculcoates, merchant, Aug. 15  
 Owen J. Stourbridge, ironmonger, Aug. 18.

Payne H. H. Strood, Kent, brewer, Aug. 15  
 Pearson R. Doncaster, butcher, Sept. 8  
 Polley J. Gray's Inn la. plumber, Aug. 15  
 Richardby J. Darham, joiner, Sept. 1  
 Rose J. W. Bishopsgate str. silk mercer, Sept. 8  
 Sadd J. Greystake place, Fetter lane, Sept. 5  
 Samsum J. Cree Church lane, victualler, Aug. 15  
 Sharland R. Exeter, sadler, Aug. 18  
 Shaw R. H. Liverpool, merchant, Aug. 15  
 Simonds E. jun. Atherstone, hat maker, Sept. 5  
 Smith W. J. Birmingham, victualler, Aug. 15  
 Solomon A. & D. Threadneedle st. merchants, Aug. 18

Sorby W. North Auston, Yorkshire, apothecary, Aug. 18  
 Tarrant T. Lilypot lane, straw hat maker, Aug. 25  
 Thomas R. Plymouth, wine merchant, Aug. 18  
 Thompson R. Chipping Sudbury, baker, Aug. 15  
 Tilt W. St. Paul's Church yard, confectioner, Aug. 15  
 Walker J. Shoreditch, broker, Sept. 1  
 Walter J. Bath, cabinet maker, Aug. 29  
 Walworth T. Stockport, manufacturer, Aug. 18  
 Webb R. Winslow, Herefordshire, farmer, Aug. 18 [Aug. 29  
 Willmot C. Cheltenham, builder, Aug. 29  
 Wilson B. Liverpool, farrier, Aug. 29  
 Wingfield J. Long lane, West Smithfield, sadler, Aug. 25  
 Wright W. Bristol, vender of medicine, Aug. 29

*Prices of Canal Shares, &c. in the Month of August, 1818, at the Office of Mr. Clarke, 39, Throgmorton Street.*

CANALS.	Div. per Ann.	Per share.
	l. s.	
Birmingham . . .	30 0	840l.
Ellesmere & Chester . . .	2 0	65l.
Grand Junction . . .	8 0	230l.
Grand Union . . .	—	31l.
Kennet & Avon . . .	17 6	22l. 10s.
Lancaster . . .	—	23l.
Monmouthshire . . .	8 0	130l.
Rochdale . . .	1 0	46l.
Stratford-on-Avon . . .	—	10l.
Thames and Medway . . .	—	33l.

## DOCKS.

London . . . . .	1 0	79l.
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	Div. per Ann.	Per Share.
	l. s.	
WATER-WORKS.		
East London . . . . .	3 0	90l.
Grand Junction . . . . .	—	53l.
Kent . . . . .	2 0	43l.
West Middlesex . . . . .	—	51l.
MISCELLANEOUS.		
Globe Assurance . . . . .	6 0	130l.
Russel Institution . . . . .	—	12l. 12s.
Gas Light . . . . .	—	25l. prem.

JOHN CLARKE,  
 Canal Agent and Broker.



DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS, FROM JULY 25, TO AUGUST 25, 1818, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

1818 Days.	Rank Stock.	3 per Ct Redu.	3 per Ct Cons.	3 per Ct Cons.	5 per Ct Navy.	Long Anns.	Imp. Anns.	Imp. Anns.	Omnium	India Stock.	So. Sea Stock.	U.S.S. New S Anns.	See An.	4 per Ct Ind. Bon.	Ex. Bills. 21 per Day	Ex. Bills. 21 per Day	Crosses per Ac.
July 25		78 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	76	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
27		78 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	76	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
28	276 1/2	276 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	76	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
29		77 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	76	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
30		77 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	76	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
31	276 1/2	277 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	76	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
Aug. 1		77 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	76	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
2		77 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	76	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
3		77 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	76	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
4	276	78 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	76	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
5		78 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	76	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
6	276 1/2	276 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	76	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
7	275 1/2	276 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	76	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
8		77 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	76	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
9		77 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	76	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
10		77 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	76	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
11	276	77 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	76	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
12	Holiday.																
13	276 1/2	276 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	76	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
14		77 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	76	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
15		77 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	76	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
16		77 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	76	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
17		77 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	76	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
18	273	76 1/2	75 1/2	75 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
19		76 1/2	75 1/2	75 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
20	273	76 1/2	75 1/2	75 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
21	272	76 1/2	75 1/2	75 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
22		76 1/2	75 1/2	75 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
23		76 1/2	75 1/2	75 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
24		76 1/2	75 1/2	75 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.
25		76 1/2	75 1/2	75 1/2	100 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	1 1/2	dis.	232		95	94 pm	19	21 pm	20	21 pm.

All Exchequer Bills dated prior to the month of June, 1817, have been advertised to be paid off, and the Interest thereon has ceased.

N. B. The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices, taken from the Course of the Exchange, &c. originally published by John Castaigne, in the year 1719, and not published, every Tuesday and Friday, under the authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, by JAMES WENTHALL, Stock-Broker, Angel Court, Throgmorton-street, London, On application to whom the original documents for near a century past may be read.

## DIGEST OF POLITICAL EVENTS.

PUBLIC attention will be soon attracted to the Congress at Aix-la-Chapelle, where the relative interests of the great family of nations will undergo a minute, and, as we trust, a liberal investigation. Preparatory to the meeting of this assembly, and certainly with a view to its proceedings, a state paper of weighty import has made its appearance in some of the foreign journals, from which it is evident that one object of deliberation will be the posture of affairs in South America. The right of the allied sovereigns, however, to meddle in this concern will be called in question by those political witleings who, in their profundity of conceit, deem themselves competent to lay down rules for the conduct of government, upon abstract principles, adapted by a very convenient flexible morality to the support of their own prejudices. We shall probably be told, that such an interposition is a breach of the natural law, which gives to remote colonies the privilege of asserting their independence when they no longer have any inducement to obey the parent state. The example of North America will no doubt here be brought under review; but unfortunately for the advocates of misrule, there is no analogy in the circumstances of the two great divisions of the western continent, because the plea of resistance to a new and arbitrary import is wanting to make up the parallel. The present insurrection is destructive of the bonds by which all political societies are held together, for it rests upon no ostensible grounds of complaint to warrant total separation, nor has it any definite object compatible with the general security. It is, therefore, neither better nor worse than anarchy in the wildest form, which all states liable to be affected by it are bound, for their own safety, to extinguish. In North America, however, this convulsion is contemplated with exultation, and the restless spirits of that republic already look upon the Spanish provinces with the eye of the vulture, that from hererie in the mountain cliff beholds the wide-spreading scenes of death on the plain below, as furnishing prey for herself and her ravenous nestlings.

But there are also many in our own land who regard this state of things with the mean feeling of selfish policy, imagining that the wealth of Peru and Mexico may become ours by taking an open part with

the insurgents of the South, as the ministers of Louis XVI. did with those of North America. They who so reckon, however, upon the lucrative advantages likely to result from such a sinister course, have not taken into the account the extent of the example which they would recommend, nor considered that France for her kindness imported the seeds of a revolution which has poisoned the morals and happiness of her people for generations, and stained her annals for ever. Let Britain, therefore, beware how she makes such a sacrifice of principle for temporary benefits. Honesty is the best policy for states as well as individuals; and there never yet was the nation that gained ultimately either power or credit by a deviation from it. Even allowing the cause of the patriots in South America to be just, it is our duty and interest to maintain a strict neutrality, lest by countenancing revolt in those shores the contagion should be wafted across the great Pacific Ocean, and destroy the British empire in the east. We trust, therefore, that the declaration of the court of Madrid will have its desired effect upon the counsels of the royal and imperial assembly, who, by their resolution and moderation, may do much towards allaying the animosity of nations, restraining the cupidity of the ambitious, and checking the infectious spirit of revolution. By determining to give no countenance to the insurgents, and endeavouring to effect a reconciliation upon liberal principles, the allied powers will set a brilliant example to all nations, while they, in fact, are strengthening the securities of their respective dominions. Another important result of such a course will be the fixing a bound to the inordinate ambition and thirst of contest which manifests itself already in the gigantic republic of the western world; and which, if not limited in time by the ancient governments, will, at no very distant period, succeed in establishing colonies on the different coasts of the Atlantic, the Indian seas, and the Mediterranean.

The following is the Memorial which has given rise to these reflections:—

*" Note addressed on the 12th of June last to the High Allied Powers, by the Cabinet of Madrid, relative to the situation of South America.*

*" Since the period that unhappy events, by a natural consequence, disseminated*



the seeds of revolution in Spanish South America, and caused the most deplorable efforts to be exerted to separate our subjects from their legitimate sovereign, his Catholic Majesty made the following principles the invariable rule of his conduct:—First, to employ all the means which human wisdom could suggest, to recal the misled to the path of order and obedience; and secondly, to have recourse to diplomatic negotiation for political means of accomplishing this desire. The revolutionary enfranchisement of South America, or its return to legitimate authority, presents, indeed, considerations of so much importance, in a political point of view, as to render it necessary that the eyes of Europe should be turned to events which may introduce a new order of things into the scale of its political and commercial relations.

"The united efforts of the principal European powers have already defeated this disastrous system which nurtured the American revolution; but it still remains for them to annihilate this system in America itself, where its effects are of the most alarming nature.

"His Catholic Majesty having never lost sight of the two principles just stated, and being always animated with a desire of putting a period to the effusion of blood and devastations, which are the deplorable consequences of a war of this nature, only waited an occasion to call the attention of the High Allied Powers to an object which has already been at different times the subject of different notes addressed to them, and recently of the negotiations opened in so amicable a manner with his Royal Highness the Prince Regent of Great Britain.

"The insurrection of Pernambuco made a sensible impression upon the mind of his Catholic Majesty, and at the moment when he wished to recommend this event to the attention of the Sovereigns, his allies, it was necessary to demonstrate his connexion with the general interests.

"His Majesty received the answers of his High Allies with the greatest satisfaction. They cleared the way to very important negotiations, and led the powers to interpose in the unfortunate circumstances in which America was placed, in order that measures of prudence and vigour might be adopted to reduce the revolted provinces, and to put a period to the political contagion arising from such an order of things.

"To support the continuance of proceedings so happily commenced, his Majesty considers, that the moment is arrived when he ought solemnly and categorically to represent to his High Allies, the principles which he has prescribed to himself to produce the good he had in view, and such as from his sentiments of humanity, they ought to expect.

"In consequence, and in reference to the propositions he has already made, his Majesty now declares, that the following are the points to which he has invariably adhered:—

"1. General amnesty to the insurgents on their submission.

"2. Admission of native Americans, endowed with the requisite qualifications, to all offices in common with European Spaniards.

"3. Regulation of the commerce of the Provinces with foreign states, according to free principles, and conformably to the present political situation of those countries and Europe.

"A sincere disposition on the part of his Catholic Majesty to accede to all measures which, in the course of the negotiations, may be proposed to him by his High Allies, and which shall be consistent with the support of his rights and dignity.

"His Majesty is therefore persuaded, that there is no longer any opposition to the opening of negotiations upon the above basis, the principles of which he knows are conformable to the views already manifested by his august Allies."

## INCIDENTS, PROMOTIONS, BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS, &c IN LONDON AND MIDDLESEX:

*With Biographical Accounts of Distinguished Characters.*

### *Bulletin of the King's Health.*

"*Windsor Castle, Aug. 1.*

"His Majesty has continued to enjoy good bodily health throughout the month, and has been in a tranquil and cheerful state of

spirits: but his Majesty's disorder is unabated."

Her Majesty, we are happy to say, has been in an improving state throughout the month. She is now able to take daily exer-

cise in her garden chair at Kew, and has consequently gained strength. It is expected she will be able to remove to Windsor early in September. The report that her Majesty had undergone an operation has been contradicted.

The Duke and Duchess of Clarence have arrived at Hanover.

The Princess Sophia is said to be the richest of all the junior branches of the Royal Family; the interest of her money is supposed to be nearly equal to her expenditure.

The personal estate of the late Alderman Coombe has been sworn in Doctors' Commons to be under 140,000*l*. His son, H. Coombe, esq. is the sole executor and residuary legatee. The property is left to the wife and children.

The present summer has been the warmest since that of 1799: the previous winter and spring were then so mild, that green peas were sold in May at one shilling the peck measure; the thermometer was at 78 on the 15th of April, and the hawthorns were in blossom three or four days after that period.

In the Rolls Court, the 24th July, a complaint was preferred by the Rev. Dr. Hemming, master of the free school at Hampton, and others, against the trustees of that school, for leasing to one of their own body (Mr. Sanderson), the Bell Inn, at Hampton, at 35*l*. per annum, for 61 years. His honour, in giving judgment, confirmed the report of the Master, and ordered Mr. S. to pay 100*l*. per annum, instead of 35*l*. from the expiration of his last lease in 1816.

Since 1814 down to the present time, there have been committed to Newgate 497 juvenile culprits, of whom only 14 ever belonged to the National Schools; and of these six were taken out, after having been in the school only a week, in order to give evidence against a notorious receiver of stolen goods, who has been since transported.

The Lord Chancellor having dissolved the injunction restraining the sub-committee of Drury-Lane Theatre from engaging performers, arrangements are making for opening the theatre on the 8th September, under the management of Mr. Stephen Kemble.

Covent-garden Theatre is also in an active state of preparation for the commencement of the season, which takes place this year in the first week of September.

Up to the 31st July the Commissioners for the Reduction of the National Debt had received, on account of the Banks for Savings, no less than 1,354,021*l*. 2*s*. 2*d*. with which had been purchased 1,569,424*l*. 3 per cents.

The meeting of Parliament has been prorogued by an order in council, till the 2d of October.

By a fire which broke out through carelessness, at the Duke of York, public-house, in Ratcliffe-Highway, not only the whole of the premises and stock were consumed, but

eighteen other tenements, chiefly filled with poor lodgers, who lost their little all, having only time to escape with their lives. The landlord and his wife had left their house in charge of a servant, while enjoying the fashionable amusements of Margate!

Broad-street, St. Giles's, is now handsomely illuminated with gas, and perhaps in no part of this vast metropolis, will the improvement be of more essential benefit.

Lord Strangford, the British Envoy in Sweden, has succeeded in obtaining from that court a decree, authorising the exportation of deals and timber in British ships, on payment of the same export duties as in Swedish vessels. Several thousand tons of shipping will, consequently, be sent from British ports during the present season, to receive cargoes in those of Sweden. This permission is to last until the end of this year.

The ports will continue open for the importation of wheat, rye, barley, oats, beans, and peas, till the 15th November.

Prince Leopold has given permission for Claremont park and gardens to be shewn during his absence from England, five days a week, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, Fridays, and Saturdays, by tickets only, signed by Sir R. Gardiner, Col. Addenbroke, Mr. Ammerchuber, and Mr. Phillips, on written application made to them. His Serene Highness has left England, but is expected back in November.

The Lord Mayor (C. Smith) is unanimously elected president of St. Thomas's Hospital, *vice* Sir C. Price, deceased.

The brig Robert, arrived at Portsmouth from St. Thomas's, brings news that the sword and climate have swept off many of the British adventurers who joined the Independent standard. Another piece of news from that quarter is, the captains of vessels who carried out arms and ammunition to the Patriots, can get neither cash for them nor security for future payment.

Persons interested in the London fish-market are about to engage in an undertaking which promises to produce as much benefit to the public as to themselves. It is to erect two additional market-houses for the use of the west-end of the town, and to employ steam-boats as an almost certain medium of a regular supply.

The Duke of Wellington has become a distinguished collector of pictures. He has lately made many valuable acquisitions on the Continent, particularly in the *Rhemish School*. His Grace has desired that a gallery for the reception of pictures may form a principal feature in the mansion to be erected on his Parliamentary estate.

By the accounts laid on the table of the House of Commons, it appears that the following is the amount of corn and grain, meal and flour, imported into Great Britain in the years ended the 5th of January, 1817 and 1818:—1817, corn and grain, 1,141,697 *qrs*.



meal and flour, 141,038 cwt. 1818, corn and grain, 2,158,731 qrs. 7 bushels—meal and flour, 1,166,312 cwt. From this statement will be seen that the new act has not prevented the influx of corn and flour. From the enormous increase of importation in the second year, it will be seen that we have paid between six and seven millions sterling at least for grain, since that law was enacted.

**Births.]** The lady of Sir R. P. Joddrell, bart. in Duke-street, Portland-place, of a son and heir.

Lady W. H. Wynne, in St. James's-square, of a daughter.

The Countess of Huntingdon, of a son.

The lady of J. Dodson, esq. at Balham Hill, of a daughter.

The lady of C. P. Rushworth, esq. in Lower Cadogan-place, of a son.

The lady of J. Raily, esq. of Russell-square, of a daughter.

The lady of Major-Gen. D. Griffith, in Bedford-square, of a daughter.

The lady of J. Smith, esq. M.P. in New-street, of a daughter.

The lady of J. C. Herries, esq. in Upper Cadogan-place, of a daughter.

In Dublin, Lady Manners, the Lord Chancellor of Ireland's lady, of a son and heir.

Mrs. Wm. Hammond, of Marlbro'-place, Walworth, of a son.

**Married.]** The Marquis of Bute, to the Lady Maria North, eldest daughter of the late George, Earl of Guilford. The bride was given away by his Royal Highness the Duke of York.

The Hon. H. A. Annesley, only brother of the Earl of Mountnorris, to Sarah, eldest daughter of R. Ainsworth, esq. of Halliwell, near Bolton.

Viscount Normanby, eldest son of the Earl of Mulgrave, to Maria, eldest daughter of Sir Thos. H. Liddle, bart. of Ravensworth Castle, Durham.

John Tucker, of London, esq. to Sarah, relict of Thos. Jelly, esq. of Bath.

The Rev. G. A. E. Marsh, son of John Marsh, esq. late chairman of the Victualling Board, to Julia, second daughter of T. Murdoch, esq. of Portland-place.

J. T. Coleridge, esq. of the Middle Temple, to Mary, youngest daughter of the Rev. Dr. Buchanan, rector of Woodmanstone.

W. Wyllie, esq. to Martha, eldest daughter of the late G. Morison, esq. of Montague-square.

Richard Mills, esq. of the six clerks office, London, to Sarah, youngest daughter of the Rev. John Wilgress, D.D.

Mr. Richard Baylis, of Pudding-lane, to Mary Anne, only daughter of James Hooper, esq. of Holloway.

A. J. Cooke, esq. to Miss Harvey, eldest daughter of R. H. esq. of the Inspector-General's Office, Custom-house.

Capt. Trelawney, of the Grenadier Guards to the only daughter of Capt. Monke, R.N.

J. S. Down, M. D. to Louisa Helena, 4th daughter of the late Adm. Patten.

At St. George's, Bloomsbury, having previously been married according to the rites of the Roman Catholic Church, T. J. Duarte, esq. of Liverpool, to the youngest daughter of Mr. A. Brand, of Lower Charlotte-street, Bedford-square.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, J. T. Hall, esq. eldest son of the Rev. Dr. Hall, of Arboe, Ireland, to Ann, only daughter of the late J. Moubray, esq. of Calcutta.

**Died.]** At his seat, Daylesford House, Worcestershire, in his 86th year, the Right Hon. Warren Hastings, formerly Governor-General of British India.

In Queen Anne-street, Mrs. Anna Baillie, relict of H. B. esq. of Moncton, formerly of Bengal.

In Coram-street, aged 73, N. Austen, esq. many years an eminent banker of Ramsgate, and vice-consul for several foreign powers.

In Gloucester-place, in his 69th year, G. Macleod, esq. formerly of the Company's Bengal Medical Establishment.

At the house of her nephew, Wm. Murray, esq. Upper Harley-street, aged 80, Mrs. Catherine Murray, widow of the late Hon. G. M. many years Custos of the parish of Westminster, and Member of Assembly for St. Elizabeth, Jamaica.

B. B. Acworth, esq. of Queen-street, Westminster.

At Limehouse, Mr. Gray, check clerk in the West India Docks since their first establishment, 69.

Ann, the wife of Charles Norris, esq. of Walsingham-place, Lambeth, 46.

Aged 26, the Right Hon. Lady Charlotte Eyre, second daughter of the Earl of Newburgh.

In St. James's-square, Viscount Anson. His Lordship was born the 17th February, 1767, and married Sept. 15, 1794, to Ann Margaret, second daughter of Thomas Wm. Coke, esq. of Holkham Hall, by Jane, daughter of Lenox Napier, esq. His Lordship is succeeded in his title and estates by his eldest son, Thomas William, now Lord Anson, born Oct. 20, 1793. The present Lord (elected one of the Members for the borough of Great Yarmouth) is on the Continent. His late Lordship has left to him an unincumbered estate of 70,000*l.* per annum.

In Grosvenor-place, the Right Hon. Gen. Lord Muncaster, aged 73. He is succeeded in his title and estates by the Hon. Lowther Pennington, a minor.

At Barrington Hall, Sir John Barrington, Bart. in his 66th year. He is succeeded in his title and estates by his brother, now Sir Fitzwilliam Barrington, bart.

At Hampstead, Mrs. Lloyd, of Great Ormond-street, widow of G. L. esq. 64.

In his 76th year, Francis Newbery, esq. of St. Paul's Church-yard.

In Upper George-street, Edgeware-road, in his 50th year, Capt. Henry Gordon, bro-

ther of the late James G. of Northwood, Isle of Wight.

Aged 69, Thomas Pattle, esq. of Bryanston-street.

Aged 74, Quintin Dick, esq. of Montague-street.

At Greenwich, J. F. Bonnett, esq. late secretary to the Duke of Manchester, Governor of Jamaica.

At Hampstead, aged 79, Lady Colebrooke, relict of Sir G. C. bart.

At Lambeth, Mrs. Smith, relict of W. S. esq. formerly of Great Woodford House, Devon.

In the Edgeware-road, in her 83d year, Elizabeth, relict of Wm. Kenrick, L.L.D.

In the Strand, Mr. H. Essex.

At Streatham, the youngest daughter of Sir G. Barlow, bart.

At Hampstead, the youngest daughter of Admiral Sir G. Beresford.

At Kensington, T. Thompson, esq. late M. P. for Evesham.

Mr. W. Moore, late of Ludgate-street, 74.

In Howland-street, J. Meller, esq. 82, late of the Custom-house.

In New Bond-street, Mr. L. Lavenu.

At Brompton, July 30, Miss Pope, aged 74, formerly an actress of great celebrity at Drury-lane Theatre.

#### G. C. ASHLEY, ESQ.

On Friday morning August 22d, at his residence, King's-row, Picnic, G.C. Ashley, esq. the celebrated violin performer. He was the eldest son of the late manager of the oratorios at the Theatre Royal Covent-garden, which performances he led with the greatest ability for many years, and after the death of his father, succeeded with his brother Charles as joint manager.—He was educated under those eminent masters, Giardini and Bartheleman, and was esteemed an excellent musician. In 1804, he married Miss Chandler, but having no family, and being possessed of an independent fortune, he retired from the profession some years since, and has bequeathed his property to his widow and his surviving brothers, Charles and Richard.

#### SIR JOHN HADLEY D'OYLY.

Died at Calcutta, on the 6th of January, 1818, Sir John Hadley D'Oyly, of Shot-tisham, in the County of Norfolk, bart. He was the eldest son of the Rev. Sir Hadley D. bart. rector of Wotton and Felix-stow, in Suffolk, and of Henrietta Maynard Osborne, daughter of the Rev. William Osborne, vicar of Thaxted, in Essex, related to the ancient Scotch family of the Earls of Dalhousie. He was born in the year 1754, at Ipswich, and received his education under Dr. Crawford, of Chiswick. At the early age of ten he lost his father, and a promising opening occurring through the medium of one of the Directors of the East India Company, he was, by his means, appointed to a writership on the Bengal establishment, and

in 1770, at the age of 16, embarked for India.

Mr. Hastings was at this period Governor-General, and at a time of peculiar difficulty and embarrassment, but he possessed a mind equal to the important trust committed to his charge. An early friendship was contracted between that great man and Sir John D'Oyly, which never sustained the slightest diminution, but proved a mutual source of satisfaction and delight for many years. Sir John's first entrance into public life was a very arduous one. Not long after his arrival in India, and at a period distinguished by the dissensions of the Bengal Council, he found himself, by the sudden removal of the Persian translator to government, under whom he was an assistant, placed at the head of one of the most responsible situations then in the service. His exertions to acquire a requisite knowledge of the language of official correspondence and intercourse between the British government and all the native powers of India, were unremitting, and soon enabled him to conduct the delicate and highly important office to the entire satisfaction and approbation of the Governor-General.

In 1780, Sir John D'Oyly was appointed by W. Hastings to the office of resident at the court of Moorshidabad, and political agent to the Governor-General, a situation which called forth all his talents, as well as the united qualities of mildness and firmness against the deep laid machinations of a corrupt and intriguing native court. Harassed by the despotic controul of his ministers, and amidst riches of which he was constantly plundered by his servants, almost destitute of the common comforts of life, the Nawaub greeted with pleasure the arrival of the new resident, and willingly confided in him the reorganization of his household affairs. Possessing the entire friendship and confidence of the Nawaub, and upheld by the Governor-General, he assiduously undertook this invidious and dangerous task, and by persevering energy and decided conduct soon restored the prince to respectability and comfort.

During Sir John's residence at Moorshidabad, he continued on the most intimate and confidential footing with the Nawaub, and was beloved and respected by all the inhabitants of the metropolis. But having acquired a handsome fortune, and finding his patron and friend recalled from India on the most serious charges, his warm attachment to Mr. Hastings superseded all other considerations, and induced him to return to Europe a few months after him, and on his arrival to accept a very flattering and spontaneous invitation from the inhabitants of his native place to stand for Ipswich at the ensuing general election of Parliament. His acceptance of it was followed by success, for notwithstanding a warm contest against very strong local interest and power, he was



returned as one of the members of that ancient borough.

As a member of the House of Commons, and forming one of that body which impeached Mr. Hastings, Sir John D'Oyly had an opportunity afforded him, in common with many other of his friends, of supporting his interests, but he purposely estranged himself from Westminster Hall, and by daily accompanying Mr. Hastings there, and seating himself in the prisoner's seat, he openly avowed his own conviction of the innocence of the accused. The result of a trial, which from its ruinous effects on the fortune of Mr. Hastings, became a national disgrace, fully proved the purity of that great character, who for near ten years had suffered the pain of unmerited suspicion, without allowing his mind to sink under it.

The occurrence of very severe pecuniary losses, obliged Sir John D'Oyly, in 1800, to retire to Ireland, where he resided till 1803, and returned only to accompany to the grave the mortal remains of his amiable Lady, who, after a long illness, died at Cheltenham in that year. Anxious to rejoin his family after this misfortune, as well as to retrieve his circumstances, he obtained the unanimous consent of the Court of Directors and Proprietors to return to India with his rank in the service. Accompanied by his two daughters, he arrived in Calcutta in Oct. 1803, and held successively the situations of Collector of the 24 Pergunnahs, Post-master General, and Salt Agent for the 24 Pergunnahs. In the arduous discharge of the duties imposed by the latter office, and exposure to the insalubrious climate of the Sunderbunds, he first imbibed the seeds of a dangerous disease; and from that period, with little intermission of health, although he twice tried change of climate, he never recovered.

In his public career as a member of Parliament, Sir John D'Oyly was distinguished for his independence and the attention he paid to the welfare and interests of his constituents. Devoted to his duty, he never shrunk from it, and although not a public speaker, was a zealous and able supporter of injured innocence. On the interesting and long agitated question of the slave trade, he actively assisted the humane exertions of Mr. Wilberforce for the radical abolition of that disgraceful traffic. On general points, as conscience actuated his vote, it was as often against as for the ministry of his country.

The same disinterestedness and integrity of conduct marked his public life in the service of the East India Company, in which he zealously performed his public duties for nearly thirty years, and for which he received repeated testimonies of approbation

from Mr. Hastings, Lord Wellesley, Sir George Barlow, and Lord Minto, the Governors-General of India, during his residence in the country.

In private life, the character of Sir John D'Oyly was equally distinguished. As a son, husband, father, and friend, his warmth of heart and gentleness of disposition endeared him to his family, and to all who came within the range of his acquaintance. Feelingly alive to the distresses of the poor, his charities were freely, but secretly and unostentatiously distributed; and from the unhappy, the soothing alleviations of sympathy and compassion were never withheld.

But as a pious Christian, a tide in which he gloried far above all worldly rank or riches, he was eminent and exemplary. For the last few years, his life was peculiarly and strikingly marked by a steady and undeviating attention to his religious duties, and the peaceful termination of it, almost in the house of God and in the act of devout thankfulness for all his mercies, gave an assurance to his surrounding family and friends that he had happily reigned his spirit into the hands of his Creator, to receive the everlasting crown of glory promised to the virtuous and the good. "Blessed are those servants whom the Lord, when he cometh, shall find watching."

Sir John Hadley D'Oyly, the sixth baronet, married in 1780, Mrs. Cotes, the relict of Humphry Cotes, of Calcutta, esq. She was daughter to the Hon. George Rochfort, brother to the Earl of Belvidere, by whom he had issue, 1, Charles, now Sir Charles, the seventh baronet, senior merchant on the Bengal Establishment, born 18th Sept. 1781, married, first, his cousin, Miss Marian Greer, youngest daughter of Capt. William Greer, who dying without issue, in 1814, he married, 2dly, Miss Elizabeth Jane Ross, eldest daughter of Major Thomas Ross, of the Royal Artillery, and first cousin to the most noble the Marchioness of Hastings and Countess of Loudoun, in her own right—2, Henrietta, born in 1782, died young—3, Maynard Eliza, born 12th October, 1783, married, 1st, to Walter Farquhar, esq. youngest son of Sir Walter Farquhar, bart. M.D. a senior merchant on the Bengal Establishment, who, dying without issue at St. Helena, in Feb. 1813, she married, 2dly, the Rev. Thos. Snow—4, Harriet Rochfort, born 21st Oct. 1785, married to the Rev. George Baring, youngest son of the late Sir Francis, and brother of the present Sir Thomas Baring, bart. by whom he has issue six daughters, 1, Diana, 2 Harriet, 3, Maynard, 4, Marian, 5, Mary, and 6, —. 5, John Hadley, born 29th Sept. 1794, a writer on the Bengal Establishment, unmarried.

# PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES IN THE COUNTIES OF ENGLAND, ARRANGED ALPHABETICALLY.

## BEDFORDSHIRE.

The Lord Chancellor, in the matter of the Bedford Charity, has declared his opinion that Jew boys could *not* be admitted into the school: but whether persons of that persuasion were entitled to any other benefits of the Institution he had not made up his mind.

## BERKSHIRE.

Mr. Petty, of Reading, in June 1817, planted one grain of Siberian wheat, which has produced 63 ears, containing 2,450 grains.

*Married.*] At Henley-upon-Thames, Mr. G. L. Farrow, of Reading, to Miss Mayne, of Denmark-House, Henley.

W. Payn, esq. only son of J. P. esq. of Maidenhead, to Miss H. Morland, second daughter of W. M. esq. of West Ilsley.

At Marchain, W. C. Frith, D. C. L. late chaplain to the forces in the Ionian Isles, and Fellow of St John's College, to Mary, youngest daughter of R. Cox, esq. of Oakley House, Berks.

At Warfield, the Rev. R. Faithfull, A.M. of the University of Oxford, to the third daughter of T. Windle, esq. of Wick-hill.

Mr. J. Dewe, of Reading, to Mary, second daughter of the late Mr. Roberts, Manor House, Stevenot.

*Died.*] At Reading, Mr. R. Absalom.

Mrs. Ann Lee, late of Feenes.

Mrs. Nalder, 82.

Mr. Rogers, schoolmaster, of Chieveley.

## BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

*Died.*] Mr. E. Greaves, of Haversham.

The Rev. John Risley, rector of Tingewick and Thornton. The Rev. Gentleman had been rector of the former place for upwards of 60 years, and had resided there for nearly the whole time. The united ages of himself and his Parish Clerk amounted to 170 years.

Mr. John White, of Tingewick, son of Mr. J. W. of Shotswell. He was thrown from his horse, and died immediately afterwards.

The wife of the Rev. Lambton Loraine, rector of Milton Keynes, in the county of Buckingham, 63.

## CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Harvest labourers have been so scarce in Cambridgeshire, that 10s. a day was offered at Holland and Kirkton Fens without effect.

*Married.*] The Rev. Mr. Aspland, Fellow of Pembroke hall, and rector of Earl Stonham, to Miss Stocker, of Cambridge.

Mr. Johnson surgeon, of Wisbeach, to Miss Metcalfe, only daughter of the Rev. W. M. Minor-Canon of Ely cathedral.

*Died.*] Mr. P. Grain, of great Shelford, 73.

Robert Bryant, gent. of the firm of Bryant and Son, bankers, of Newmarket, 76.

At Wisbeach, 67, Mr. R. Watts, merchant.

## CORNWALL.

*Births.*] At Collon House, the lady of G. B. Lawrance, esq. of a daughter.

At St. Ives, Mrs. Hayn, of two sons.

*Married.*] At St. Martins, J. T. Nicholas, esq. a companion of the Bath, &c. and captain in the navy, to the eldest daughter of N. Were, of Landcox, esq.

At Padstow, Mr. Gill, of Egloshayle, to Miss Chapman.

Mr. W. Spear to Miss Raby.

*Died.*] At Truro, Mrs. John, in her 95th year: her memory remained unimpaired till a late period.

At Skisdon Lodge, 91, Mary Box.

At Penzance, Mrs. Pengelly, 85.

At Tresawle, in Pronus, Mr. T. Whitford, aged 38.

At St. Ives, the wife of Mr. A. Berriman.

## CHESHIRE.

Lord Crewe has at this time growing in the garden, at his seat in Cheshire, several cucumbers, which are above eight feet in length. It is therefore probable that, ere long, this vegetable may be sold by the yard!

*Births.*] At Grangemonth, the lady of James Milne, esq. of three fine daughters, all doing well.

*Married.*] At Chester, Mr. Stanton, to Mrs. Mary Evans.

At Presbury, Mr. J. Naidin, to Miss Jones, both of Macclesfield.

At Stockport, Mr. R. Fog, of Portwood, to Nancy, third daughter of Mr. P. Wild.

The Rev. J. Williams, of Chester, to Miss Ann Gould of Bath.

*Died.*] Mary, youngest daughter of Mr. H. Wild, of Stockport.

R. Gee, Esq. of Holly Wood, 67.

At Higher Runcorn, Mr. Turner, late of Edgehill, 86.

At Runcorn, 68, Mr. J. Walker, printer and publisher, Halifax.

At Parkgate, Mrs. Kenworthy, relict of Mr. J. K. clothier, of Huddersfield, 80.

## CUMBERLAND.

The *Carlisle Patriot* says that the barley in Cumberland is more promising than wheat, oats still more so: also that turnips promise well every where!

The grand jury of the County of Cumberland has come to resolutions upon the necessity of having Spring Assizes for the four Northern Counties.

*Married.*] Mr. J. Nixon, to Miss M. A. Story, both of Grinsdale.

At Penrith, N. Frankland, to Mary Stubbs,

*Died.*] At Carlisle, Miss Atkinson, of Castle-street, 19.

Mrs. Jane Howe, of Caldewgate, 45.

Mrs. Eleanor Reid, of Caldewgate, 62.

At Penrith, Amie Ivison, aged 37.



In Whitehaven, after a few days' illness, (and almost immediately after completing his 52d year) Henry Crossthwaite, M. D. highly esteemed by all ranks in that town and neighbourhood.

In her 22d year, Jane, daughter of Mr. G. Stephenson, of Wooler, merchant.

## DERBYSHIRE.

*Died.*] Benjamin Spilsbury, Esq. of Willington.

Margaret, only daughter of the late Rev. T. Langley, of Snelston, 16.

At Mellor, at the advanced age of 85, Mr. George Ferns.

## DEVONSHIRE.

Three persons have been apprehended at Exeter, for passing forged notes on the Exeter bank. Five hundred blank notes were found in their possession, of which they had issued but ten before they were discovered.

*Births.*] At Heavitree, the ladies of Capt. Fisher, R. N. and of S. Barnes, esq. of Exeter, of daughters.

*Married.*] At Topsham, Dr. D. W. Bell, physician in the quarantine service, to Jane, second daughter of the late Capt. R. Carter, R. N. of the same place.

At Northtawton, Mr. Orchard, surgeon, to Miss Skinner, daughter of J. S. esq. of Ashridge-house.

At Trull, Mr. P. Burnel, of North Pether-ton, to Susanna, second daughter of Mr. I. Bicknell, of Sweethay Farm, near Taunton.

At Honiton, H. Thorp, esq. to the eldest daughter of C. Gidley, esq. of that place.

*Died.*] At Corrack's Cottage, Elizabeth, the wife of Mr. M. Wakley, and daughter of B. Wakley, esq. of Exeter.

At Blackpool-House, Mrs. Trott, widow of Mr. L. T. surgeon, of Taunton.

Ann, the wife of Mr. J. Clarke, Wiveliscombe, 36.

At an advanced age, Mr. R. Pearce, of Milverton.

## DORSETSHIRE.

*Married.*] The Rev. R. S. Cox, of Burton rectory, to Maria, second daughter of J. Pinney, esq. of Seaborough, Somerset.

*Died.*] Aged 60 years, Mr. Fisher, of Dorchester.

Suddenly, at Shaldon, J. Rowe, esq. of that place, merchant; a gentleman of the strictest honour and integrity, and whose loss will be long felt by the poor inhabitants of that place.

At Milborne Port, 72, Mrs. Mary Hyde, relict of W. H. formerly a maltster.

At Beauminster, in his 24th year, Giles Russell, of the Inner Temple, London, esq. To a quick perception, and a sound discriminating judgment, he had added the most unremitting attention to his professional studies, by means of which he had acquired an accurate and comprehensive knowledge of the law, far beyond what is usually acquired at so early a period of life. His acuteness in the difficult science of special

pleading, and the correctness of his legal opinions, were acknowledged and admired by a numerous list of clients, who, in addition to his afflicted relatives, will long have reason to lament his loss.

## DURHAM.

*Birth.*] At Houghton-le-Spring, the lady of Hope Steuart, esq. of Ballechin, of a daughter.

*Married.*] At Durham, Mr. R. Hodgson, to Ann, daughter of Mr. R. Allison, of Chester-le-street.

At Sunderland, Mr. J. Robson, to Mrs. Edmonds.—Mr. H. Menham, to Miss E. Colling, both of that place.

*Died.*] In Hallgate-street, Durham, Mr. A. Featonby, aged 82. This person, who lived during the greater part of his life in a state of abject penury, is said to have died worth 20,000l.! He has not unfrequently accepted employment on the turnpike-roads.

At the pin-manufactory, Durham, Mrs. Catherine Rickaby, 102.

On the Palace-Green, Dorothea Thompson, 83.

At Sunderland, Mr. T. Smith, 80.—Wm. Wighan, 80. He was walking along the High-street, when he suddenly dropped down and expired.

At Chester-le-street, William, son of Mr. Wm. Purvis, 23.

At Darlington, Addie Heslop, 76.

At Houndwood-house, Elizabeth Ann, daughter of Capt. Coulson, R. N.

Mrs. Jane Nicholson, 82, relict of Mr. R. N. of Berwick Hill, much respected.

At Jarrow, Mrs. Mary Southern, 66.

In Framwellgate, Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. Hodgson, Innkeeper.

## ESSEX.

*Birth.*] The lady of R. W. Hall, esq. of Wyefields, of a son.

*Married.*] At Wakes Colne, John Patten, esq. to Mrs. Dyer, widow of J. D. esq. of Chapel.

At Bures St Mary, Mr. John Hempson, of Ramsey, to Miss Davis, of the former place.

At Hautboys, the Rev. T. C. Sugg, of Manningtree, to Miss Sarah Elmer, daughter of Wm. E. gent. of the former place.

*Died.*] Aged 78, greatly lamented, Mrs. Cardinal, wife of C. C. esq. of Tendring.

At Colchester, by shooting himself with a pistol, Ensign George Vernon, of the 80th regt. The deceased had been in a low desponding way for months past.

## GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

*Birth.*] A Mrs. Tomkins, of Brislington, was lately delivered of three children, all born alive: one boy and two girls, one girl since dead. The mother and children are doing well.

*Married.*] At Oxenhall, the Rev. J. Turner, to Mrs. Porter.

At Cheltenham, the Rev. T. Hanbury. A. M. Domestic Chaplain to the Duke of

Sussex, and rector of Church Langton and Burrow on the Hill, Leicestershire, to Miss Ann Saunders, of Cheltenham.

*Died.*] At Cheltenham, 45, A. Roberts, esq.—Aged 72, Sir Gilbert King, bart. of Charlestown, Roscommon, Ireland.

At Presbury, after a long and painful illness, Anne, wife of Arthur Walter, esq. of Great Staughton, Huntingdonshire.

H. Cater, son of the Rev. H. Randolph, vicar of Hawkebury and Badminton.

Miss S. Mayo, daughter of the Rev. Jos. M. Nibley-house.

#### HAMPSHIRE.

*Births.*] On the 24th, at Southampton, a poor woman, named Jeffery, of two children, a boy and a girl: the boy has six toes on each foot, and five fingers on each hand.

At Ropley Cottage, near Alresford, the lady of Capt. Shirreff, R. N. of a daughter.

*Married.*] Rev. William G. Broughton, of Hartley, Wespall, to Sarah, eldest daughter of the Rev. John Francis, second master of the King's School, Canterbury.

*Died.*] Mrs. Warwick, of Romsey, widow of the Rev. Thos. W. and only child of the late Admiral Durell.

Aged 70, Mrs. Susannah Howell, of Winchester.

After a long illness, aged 51 years, Mr. North, for many years a respectable solicitor in Southampton.

The Rev. H. Smith, D. D. rector of Hedleigh, and formerly fellow of Queen's College.

In his 14th year, Henry, second son of the Rev. Edward Goddard, of Cliffe Pypard. His death is supposed to have been occasioned by bathing while heated from violent exercise.

At Hazelbury Bryant, Mr. G. Farewell, aged 91.

G. T. Moody, youngest son of the Rev. Wm. M. of Bathampton-house.

At Kingsland-place, Miss Crawley, 28.

At Southampton, Mrs. White, at the advanced age of 93.

#### HEREFORDSHIRE.

*Died.*] At Newport, the Hon. Andrew Foley, M. P. for Dloitch.

Mr. John Yeomans, of Huntingdon, near Hereford; an eminent breeder of superior Herefordshire cattle, and allowed to be one of the best judges in the county.

#### HERTFORDSHIRE.

*Died.*] Aged 22, Miss Sarah Moule, of Braughing. She got out of bed about six o'clock in the morning to call the servant up, and in an instant fell on the floor and expired.

Aged 63, Mr. Chas. Cole, of Buntingford.

#### HUNTINGDONSHIRE.

*Married.*] At Huntingdon, Mr. W. Harlock, of Attleboro', to Miss S. Wright, of Godmanchester.

John Sweeting, esq. to Miss Mary Ann, second daughter of Wm. Herbert, esq.

*Died.*] Suddenly, aged about 40, Miss Mason, daughter of Mr. M. of Swineshead. She had been on a visit to Wisbeach, and returned home on the above day, in a post-chaise, when on the chaise door being opened, she was found a corpse!

#### KENT.

*Married.*] At Whitstable, Mr. William Elliott, to Miss A. M. Adley.

*Died.*] The Lady of the Rev. Sir John Filmer, bart.

At Walmer, Ann, the wife of Captain Maude, R. N.

#### LANCASHIRE.

*Births.*] At Rochdale, the Lady of Mr. A. Wood, surgeon, of three fine children, who, with their mother, are doing remarkably well.

The lady of Charles Walmsley, esq. Westwood House, of a daughter.

*Married.*] At Manchester, the Rev. R. Tweddell, of Trusswood, Northumberland, to Eliza, daughter of the Rev. E. Smyth, of Chorlton-hall.

At Bolton, John Sharpe, esq. of Tottenham, to Dorothea, daughter of T. Ainsworth, esq. of Bridge-house, Bolton.

At Liverpool, Mr. R. Battersby, of Belfast, to Miss Casson, eldest daughter of the late J. C. esq.

*Died.*] At Urswick, near Ulverstone, J. Whatey, esq. 48.

At Liverpool, Mr. Cass of Shrewsbury, formerly an officer in the fifty-third regt.

At his seat, Low Marple, N. Wright, esq. 55.

At Lymm, Mrs. Ann Markland, relict of Mr. J. M. of Manchester and Dunham Massey, 73.

#### LINCOLNSHIRE.

*Married.*] Mr. U. H. Capes, of Epworth, to the eldest daughter of Mr. R. Wilkinson, of the same place.

At Holton le Clay, T. Galland, esq. of Hull, to Frances, eldest daughter of the late Mr. Mawer of Strubby.

At Withcall, Mr. Abbott, to Miss Bratlay, At Grantham, W. T. Catlett, esq. to Mrs. B. Leeson.

*Died.*] At Raithby-House, near Spilsby, R. C. Brackenbury, esq. 65.

At Lincoln, Mr. T. Millson, wine and spirit merchant, 42.

At Teynton, Mrs. Rowson, wife of Mr. R. 80.

#### LEICESTERSHIRE.

*Married.*] Mr. Hopkins, to Miss Marvin, of Belgrave.

At South Croxton, the Rev. J. Knight, M. A. Curate of Halifax, to Frances, second daughter of the Rev. W. Wilkinson, M. A. Vicar of South Croxton.

*Died.*] At Leicester, Lieut. and Adjutant W. Thorpe, of the Leicestershire Militia, 42.

#### MONMOUTHSHIRE.

*Birth.*] A few days ago, the wife of a shepherd employed by Mr. Hawkins, of Newport, was delivered of two boys and two girls at a birth, which are in a thriving way.



The parents are very poor, and keep them in coal-baskets, instead of cradles.

# NORFOLK.

*Birth.]* At Cley Hall, Swaffham, the lady of T. R. Buckworth, esq. of a son.

*Married.]* Mr. A. Harcourt, to Miss M. Ratty, both of Norwich.

Mr. T. Palgrave, of Coltishall, to Miss A. Hastings, of Norwich.

At Lyan, Mr. R. Alday, to Miss Ann Newman.

*Died.]* At Norwich, Mr. Hardingham, 64. Mrs. R. Fellows, 81.

Mr. J. Crewe, 79.

Mrs. Walne, wife of Mr. W. of Widingham.

At Holt, Mrs F. Leeds, wife of Mr. W. L. 68.

At Hingham, Mrs. S. Bringloe, relict of C. B. gent. 87.

Mrs. Ann Callow, of Yarmouth, 86.

Mrs. Hannah Browne, a maiden lady, of Great Ellingham, 80.

# NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

*Birth.]* On Sunday last, at Carlton Hall, the Hon. Lady Palmer, of a son.

*Married.]* Mr. R. Woollams, of Rothwell, to Mrs. E. Beresford of Earl's Barton

Mr. Wildman, of Humberstone, to Miss Hunt, of Thurnby.

Mr. G. Jones, of Wilby, to Miss Chambers, of Orton Waterville, Hunts.

*Died.]* At Hardwick, Mr. S. Sharman, 63. At Wellingborough, Ann, wife of the Rev. J. Gibbs.

The Rev. R. T. Smith, Vicar of Stanford, and of Swinford, in Leicester.

At Halse, Mrs. Hanwell, widow of Mr. H. H. formerly of Monk's House, Mixbury.

At Northampton, Mr. Dickenson, 82.

At Brackley, at an advanced age, the widow of Mr. R. Bartlett.

# NORTHUMBERLAND.

*Married.]* At North Berwick Lodge, Major Madox, of the 6th dragoons, to Miss Williams.

At Stanhope, Mr. A. Ross, of Gateshead, to Miss H. Mallham, of Weardale.

Mr. Thirlwell, of Wyrtoes, to Miss Bird, of Westhall.

At Tynemouth, Mr. W. Sims, of North Shields, to Miss Pearson.

Mr. John Watson, of Chirton, to Miss Wake, of Whickham.

*Died.]* At Fenham House, near Newcastle-upon-Tyne, J. G. Clarke, esq.

At Denwick, Mr. Thew, 65.

Mrs. I. Kely, of North Shields, 70.

Mr. J. Bell, of Harlow Hill, near fifty years one of the bailiffs of the Duke of Northumberland, 76.

# NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

*Died.]* Mr. H. Houghton, of Hemshall, 73.

Mrs. Blackner, relict of Mr. B. author of the History of Nottingham, 55.

On Wednesday night, the 5th instant, the fox cover at High Oakham, about a mile

from Mansfield, was discovered to be on fire, and owing to its extreme dryness it burnt with the greatest possible rapidity. The light shone with the most awful grandeur on the surrounding country, the hills of which were covered with spectators. Several hundreds of people immediately repaired to the spot, and great anxiety was shewn for the valuable plantations belonging to the Duke of Portland, which must have been burnt up had it not been for the strenuous exertions of a great number of men and boys, who, by cutting down and clearing away the trees, fortunately prevented further communication, and in about three hours all was considered safe.

# OXFORDSHIRE.

*Married.]* At Oxford, the Rev. R. Faithfull, M. A. of Wadham College, to Sarah, third daughter of T. Windle, esq. of Wickhill, Berks.

Mr. Tanner, of Queen-street, to Miss Jane Wiggins, daughter of Mr. J. W.

Mr. E. Hickman, to Miss Boxall.

*Died.]* At All Soul's college, in his 69th year, the Rev. J. Montague, Senior Fellow of that college, of which he had been a member for 47 years.

Aged 23, Mr. R. Whiting, printer, of this city.

At Banbury, Mr. R. Austen, sen.

At Hordley, Mrs. Jane Bromfield, relict of — B. esq. of Henley.

Aged 47, much regretted, Mr. S. Faichen, of Wolvercot; and on the following day, died, in the same house, his father-in-law, Mr. W. Wiggins, aged 80. They were both interred in one grave.

At Tetworth, 84, Mrs. Ross, widow of Mr. R. of Latchford.

# RUTLANDSHIRE.

Lately, aged 65, sincerely regretted by all who knew him, Jeremiah Belgrave, esq. one of the senior Aldermen of Stamford; he served the office of Mayor in the years 1794 and 1811. Mr. Belgrave's family is of great antiquity in the County of Rutland; and he was a man who benefited society by a rare example of integrity.

# SHROPSHIRE.

*Married.]* At Lilleshall, Mr. Dawes, to Miss Winnell.

H. Richards, of Condover, aged 86, to Mary Andrews, of Yelves Gate, aged 70; being the lady's fourth husband.

At Shrewsbury, Mr. Clarke, to Miss Groves.

*Died.]* At the Hall, near Shrewsbury, in his 91st year, R. Wingfield, esq.

Rev. Thomas Coleman, rector of Church Stretton.

Mrs. H. Preece, late of Onibury.

Mrs. Tomkins, relict of Mr. T. of the Sheet, near Ludlow.

Of a decline, Miss Edwards, second daughter of Mr. E. of Ludlow.

W. Gowen, esq. of Plealey Villa.

Of a decline, Miss B. Jellicoe, of Bicton.

**SOMERSETSHIRE.**

*Birth.*] At Clifton, the lady of the Rev. G. H. Deane, of a daughter.

At Keyford House, Frome, the lady of the Rev. J. P. L. Fenwick, of a son.

*Married.*] At Bath, J. T. Nicholas, esq. Companion of the Bath, and Capt. in the Navy, to Francis, eldest daughter of N. Warre, esq. of Landcox.

At Taunton, R. Winsloe, jun. esq. eldest son of the Rev. R. W. to Charlotte, youngest daughter of Rear-Adm. Monkton.

At Shaston, W. Swyer, esq. to Sarah, daughter of E. Buckland, esq.

*Died.*] At Bath, in the Orange Grove, Mrs. Sarah Peacock, 86.

C. Hicks, esq. son of Mrs. Hicks, of Lansdowne-Crescent, universally esteemed and regretted.

At an advanced age, T. Wilkinson, esq. a gentleman highly respected and esteemed.

At Ilchester, in his 45th year, Mr. R. Francis, surgeon.

**STAFFORDSHIRE.**

*Married.*] At Newcastle, C. Wray, esq. barrister at law, of Hull, to Miss Pitts, daughter of John Pitts, esq. of the former place.

*Died.*] At Chesterton, Mr. John Few, farmer.

**SUFFOLK.**

*Married.*] Mr. J. Pitcher, of Wenboston, to Miss Miller, of Framlingham.

The Rev. G. Hunt, Rector of Barningham and Coney Weston, to Emma, only daughter of S. Gardener, esq. of Coombe Lodge, Oxfordshire.

Mr. T. Sturgeon, of Wrauting Hall, to Miss L. Cock, second daughter of Mr. C. C. of Blunt's Hall, Essex.

*Died.*] At Ipswich, much regretted, Mr. James Pearce, many years Barrack Master in that town.

At Hintlesham, in his 50th year, R. S. Lloyd, esq. greatly lamented and respected. T. Etheridge, gent. of Sibton.

**SURREY.**

*Died.*] At Isleworth, T. Northell, esq. At Croydon, aged 56, B. Chress, esq. At Kew, in his 89th year, Mr. J. Pepper. At Clapham, aged 75, Mrs. Prescott, relict of W. P. esq.

**SUSSEX.**

Lord Sheffield in his annual report on the wool trade, read at the Lewes wool fair dinner, continues strongly to recommend a duty upon foreign wool, to protect the native growth. To shew the necessity of such a measure, the Noble Lord mentioned the quantity of foreign wool, which has been lately thrown upon our market.

*Died.*] At Hastings, the lady of T. Bugden, esq.

**WARWICKSHIRE.**

From an interesting report lately read to the National School Society for the Archdeaconry of Coventry, it appears that upwards of 1,400 children had been added to

their list since the last annual meeting; and that within the district, nearly 5,000 children were under education in connexion with the society.

*Died.*] At the Rectory at Avon Dassett, Elizabeth, the sister of the Rev. H. Jeston.

**WILTS.**

*Married.*] At Bishop's Lydiard, A. Goddard, esq. Swindon House, to Miss Lethbridge, eldest daughter of Sir T. B. L. bart. of Sandhill Park, Somerset, and niece of Sir T. D. Hesketh, bart. of Rufford Hall, Lancaster.

Thos. B. M. Baskerville, esq. to Ann, only child of the late J. Hancock, esq. of Marlborough.

*Died.*] At Warminster, Mrs. Jane Thring, sister of the late Rev. Dr. T. of Sutton Veny.

Mr. J. Jacobs, of Wroughton.

Mr. William Coleman, of Marlborough.

At Stanley, in his 70th year, Mr. J. Court, of Fritwell.

**WORCESTERSHIRE.**

*Married.*] At Stanford, Mr. Edwards, surgeon of Oswestry, to Miss Webb, of the former place.

Mr. Thomas Williams, late of Tything, to Mrs. Mary Yapp, of the Rock; whose united ages amount to 140.

*Died.*] At Barmouth, John Melville, esq. of Worcester.

Thos. Price, esq. solicitor of Worcester, aged 74.

**YORKSHIRE.**

*Married.*] At Hull, Captain J. Sawdon, of Bridlington, to the youngest daughter of Mr. Thos. Medley, wine and spirit merchant.

The Rev. T. Kilby, second son of J. K. esq. of York, to Miss Hall, only surviving daughter of the late J. H. esq. of Scarbro'.

*Died.*] Lieut. Colonel Nichol, of Elland, near Hull.

At Cottingham, aged 26, Jane, the wife of Mr. Wm. Ringrose, merchant of Hull.

The wife of Mr. G. Harris, of the Royal Engineer Department, Hull.

**WALES.**

Hugh Price, collector of taxes for the township of Dolgelly, being unable to pay the arrears due to government, the amount of his defalcation is now in the course of being again collected from the inhabitants.—If proper securities were taken from collectors of taxes, these grievous re-collections might be avoided.

A strawberry, measuring five inches and a half in circumference, was lately gathered in the garden of J. L. Herbert, esq. of Dolevorgan, Montgomeryshire.

*Married.*] The Rev. R. Williams, of Bangnor, to Ann, daughter of Mrs. Howard, near Ormskirik.

Mr. Hughes, to Miss Roberts, both of the Rosset, Denbighshire.

*Died.*] At Brynker, Carnarvonshire, Joseph, only son of J. Huddart, esq. of that place.



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ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

**ON THE PATRONAGE OF THE FINE ARTS  
IN THIS COUNTRY.**

THE Historian who is employed in tracing the progress of a great nation, or in detailing the particulars of any distinguished reign, never fails to direct his attention to the state of literature and the arts, as forming the most decisive proofs of superior genius and taste, liberality and magnificence. Various circumstances may contribute to raise communities, as well as individuals into notice, giving them for a time a proud elevation over their contemporaries, but it is only science, and the pursuits which tend to improve the mind, by increasing the means of knowledge, that can be truly said to raise any people to that height of glory, which ensures the admiration of the existing age, and the gratitude of posterity. Vanity and superstition, have indeed, in many instances, given a strong impulse to the talents of men, and rendered them subservient to purposes far beneath their native dignity, and relative importance. But even in these cases, in which the objects have been despised, the performances, by their intrinsic merit, have secured a permanency of reputation, and immortalized the artist when the patron has been forgotten. The reason of this is obvious; for though the deeds of men may be illustrated by the pen of the writer and ingenuity of the painter, neither the powers of the one, nor the imagination of the other, can alter those principles by which the true value of all actions is to be estimated.

Literature and the arts will always require public encouragement; but this, to be effectual for any beneficial purpose, must be worthy of the subjects on which the talents of men are employed, without any regard to personal gratification or private advantage: much less should patronage be thrown away with an imprudent generosity upon crude undertakings, which are always an impediment to works of utility, and an incalculable injury to the progress of learning. There must be a similarity of sentiment in those who encourage the laborious efforts of the mind, and those who are enabled by the aid of others to carry into effect designs

which, without that aid, would have perished in embryo: while the former feel a pleasure in promoting the intellectual enjoyments of mankind, they will be careful to avoid laying any restraint upon powers, which to be useful, must possess the entire liberty of expatiating upon subjects best fitted to their genius;—and the latter being thus free to pursue that course which nature prescribes, will indulge no other inclination than that of enlarging the sphere of knowledge, and of extending the glory of their profession for the general good. It is however to be regretted that patronage has been too often lavished upon designs of limited or equivocal utility, and in encouraging the application of talents to unworthy objects. But on the other hand, again, though a false taste and capricious fashion may have too frequently proved the means of imposing upon the public, and of misdirecting genius, it is no less to be resented, that persons of the first attainments should, through mercenary cupidity, have slackened in their exertions for farther improvement, from the desire to turn the distinction they have already gained to the most lucrative account; so that what ought to have stimulated them in the career of professional glory, has sunk them to practices alike degrading to their own character, and injurious to the arts which they profess.

That the latter performances of able men should fail to charm equally with those which gave the most flattering promise of unrivalled excellence, has been matter of common complaint at different periods; but the cause may be seen in the abuse of splendid ease and the pride of reputation to the enervation of the mental and moral powers. Patronage, therefore, seems not to be always so well calculated for the invigoration of the mind, and the advancement of science as many are apt to imagine, since experience shews, that where the stream of public or royal bounty flows most copiously, industry abates, instead of being quickened; and he that sat out with an earnest desire of perfection, stops short, and becomes indifferent to that which was once his

ruling passion. Like the warrior who lost his strength by tasting the honey which he found in the forest, the artist, whose aim at first was solely fixed upon professional pre-eminence, slackens in his efforts when he perceives how easy it is to gain wealth, by the mere influence of a name.

In this country the want of patronage cannot be justly alleged as having in any degree damped the energies of genius, or impeded the progress of science; for here literature and the arts have amply shared the benefits produced by the spirit of enterprize, under the protection of a mild and liberal government. Here genius may expatiate without fear, and exercise its faculties without constraint, assured that proper assistance will not be withheld from laudable efforts, and that, if merit in any instance fails of meeting with an adequate reward, the cause must be sought in the pride of talent, or the obscurity to which it shrinks through diffidence and indolence.

But the great obstruction to the advancement of the Arts in this powerful empire hath been the credulity of the public in countenancing trifling performances, slightly conceived and hastily executed; whence men of acknowledged ability finding it more profitable to turn many things out of hand, than to labour assiduously upon a few, have too generally complied with a vitiated humour, and sacrificed the interests of that which ought to have occupied the first place in their thoughts, to the love of gain, while the rage for novelty gives them an opportunity of bettering their fortune at the expense of their judgment. This indiscretion, to call it no worse, may seem to confirm the rank of some sciolists, that the climate of England is unfavourable to the culture of the Arts; but if the abuse of talent be the indication of poverty of taste, those countries which make the greatest boast of refinement, must be content to share with us the censure of having perverted genius to unworthy purposes. It may, however, be safely affirmed, that this very evil is occasioned by that intense thirst for works of elegance, which is the surest sign of a general respect for Science, and affords a certain proof, that the public feeling only wants a proper direction, to render the state of the imitative Arts in this Kingdom equal to the earnest wishes of their most ardent admirers. The progress which has been already made, is a sufficient

incitement to continued exertions for the attainment of a still greater elevation, and it furnishes full ground of confidence that the Arts need no other aid than a general spirit of emulation among artists themselves, to raise the British school, if not to an unrivalled height, yet at least to such a point as shall command the respect of those nations who have hitherto arrogated a superiority over the rest of the world. Without presuming to surpass the mighty masters of former days, thus much may be asserted, without fear of contradiction, that the progress of the Arts in this kingdom, during the present reign, has fully equalled, if not exceeded, what can be said of any other country within a similar portion of time. While, in fact, there has been a rapid decline in those states which were once schools to the rest of Europe; this island has not only fostered and expanded the powers of foreign artists, but given birth to genius of the first order, the productions of which have already acquired a classical dignity, and will be studied with profit by succeeding generations.

Delicate and discriminating patronage, at the same time that it has prevented partial jealousies and invidious distinctions, has left men of ability to that free and laudable competition which becomes the independence of genius, and is the perpetual spring of great undertakings. The manner, therefore, in which the Arts have risen to their present state in this nation, is rather to be considered with feelings of proud satisfaction than with any emotion of concern; since it shows, that however slowly the ornamental branches of human science have extended among us, the luxuriancy of their present condition is not owing to any capricious management or forced direction, but to the free spirit of a liberal people, from whom works of merit have never failed of support. If public encouragement has sometimes fallen short of sanguine expectation, the fault will for the most part be found in the inadequacy of the attempt, the deficiency of the plan, or the insufficiency of the party by whom it was undertaken, to carry it into effect.

When persons indulge a separate interest from that of the Art which they profess to esteem; or, when instead of exercising the same strict justice in regard to their own works, which they are apt to indulge in the examination of the productions of others; when, taking an undue advantage of public liberality,



they presume to think that meaner performances may pass, because few comparatively are enabled to judge them properly; and when, as the most disgraceful source of speculative projects, an inferior genius, acting in conjunction with a sordid spirit, obtrudes upon national credulity works of little value, there will be more reason to condemn the profuseness of generosity than to complain of the want of it.

But in truth, it would be no difficult matter to prove from the history of knowledge, since its great revival in the sixteenth century, that this country has rather exceeded, than fallen short in the extension of patronage.

At two memorable and turbulent periods of our annals, the Arts experienced royal favour under circumstances that might seem most unpropitious to their progress; for at the commencement of the Reformation, and amidst the strife of polemics, Hans Holbein lived splendidly in the English court; and the same haughty monarch by whom he was entertained, used his utmost efforts to allure the illustrious Raffaele into his kingdom. At a subsequent era, when a furious fanaticism had gendered an insatiable rage for innovation, the unhappy Charles consoled himself, under the vexations which he suffered from the republican party, in the works and conversation of Rubens and Vandyke. And in the eventful age to which it has been our lot to belong, though the world has trembled from one hemisphere to the other by the repeated shocks of the most tremendous revolutions, the progress of learning and the Arts continued here in one steady and even splendid course. Discoveries of the greatest value have emanated from our scientific institutions; while all descriptions of persons, without any other object than that of promoting the general welfare, have concurred in furthering designs calculated to invigorate mental energy and moral improvement. This is true patronage, and it may be mentioned without vanity, as the peculiar glory of our land, that no concern has been deemed worthy of national support which did not appear to have a universal tendency, or to be productive of benefit to the whole human race. The liberal Arts have been considered in their most honourable light, as connected with manners; and being thus regarded they have acquired a distinction which entitles them to the particular attention of the philanthropist and philosopher.

It is true the moral effect of the Arts has not been quite so much attended to as the subject deserves; but to this at least Britain may safely lay claim, that here the Arts have not suffered the impure degradation which has too often disgraced them in other countries.

#### ANECDOTES OF EMINENT PERSONS.

##### No. I.

[As a number of curious facts relative to distinguished personages must have come to the knowledge of several of our readers, we beg to remind our friends that we shall be happy to receive, for this department of our magazine, all those whose authority can be vouched for.]

##### MR. EDGEWORTH.

IT is understood that the late Mr. Edgeworth left a manuscript behind him containing memoirs of his life, which his amiable and celebrated daughter, Miss Edgeworth, is now preparing for the press. We doubt whether such a document, and so produced, would be likely to contain those excentric traits of character which are peculiar to all individuals, but more particularly so to Mr. Edgeworth. A few anecdotes, therefore, derived from the most respectable authority, may not be displeasing to our readers.

Many persons, not intimately acquainted with this gentleman, have imagined him a free-thinker in the most unqualified sense of the word; and have even gone so far as to assert that he denied altogether the existence of a future state. What his earlier tenets may have been we know not; but, undoubtedly, a few years before his death he declared himself quite of a contrary opinion, and held that the world would again be peopled with its former inhabitants, who were to repossess their own proper bodies, purified from earthly feelings; and live here in a state not liable to decay or death.

Mr. Edgeworth was chiefly remarkable for an ingenious, rather than a solid turn of mind; for desultory and various, rather than systematic and profound information. His argumentative faculty was deficient; and when you expected to be answered with logic, you were rebutted with an anecdote.

He had a sort of biographical history of himself, which he seldom failed to give every new acquaintance at the first introduction. It ran thus, "Now, Sir, you know the great Mr. Edgeworth, and you may possibly wish to know

something of his birth, parentage, and education. I shall, first, give you my reasons for being an *Englishman*, and then for being an *Irishman*, and I shall leave you your choice to call me which you please. I was born in England, I married two English wives, I have several children who were born in England; and I have a small property in England.—Now my reasons for being an Irishman. I married three Irish wives, I have a large estate in Ireland,—I have a number of Irish children—my progenitors were Irish, and I have lived most of my life in Ireland. Sir, I am a man who despise vulgar prejudice, for two of my wives are alive,\* and two, who are dead, were sisters."

Mr. Edgeworth was nearly related to the Abbé Edgeworth, that venerable Priest who attended Louis XVI. to the scaffold, and he was actually arrested in Paris, by Fouché, as a suspected character, in consequence of his affinity; though Mr. Edgeworth inclines to think it was on account of his having pursued a light-angled nymph one evening home to her hotel, who proved to be under the august protection of the great police minister.

Mr. E., we believe, was the first who introduced the telegraph into this country; at least, while in France, he improved its construction infinitely; so much so indeed, that he considered himself the original inventor of it. He certainly had a great mechanical turn, and his house at Edgeworth's Town was quite a curiosity; for, from the kitchen to the garret, wherever machinery could supply the place of hands, it was sure to be found.

Several works published in Miss Edgeworth's name, were partly written by himself; but so far as we were able to ascertain, his contributions, did not form the most valuable portion. Indeed we have always considered his daughter, both a more masculine and more profound writer than himself.

As a specimen of the eccentricity of his manners, we shall record a conversation which took place on his first introduction to the gentleman from whom we heard the anecdote. This person having called to visit the great man, and names being announced by a third party, Mr. Edgeworth instantly turned round to a lady who was present, and said, "My dear,

for what purpose have I those galloshes at the fire?" "To air," answered the lady. "But why to air," asked he?" "For the purpose of wearing them," she replied. "But for what purpose to wear them?" "In order to visit that gentleman." "There, Sir," cried he, "ever while you live call witnesses to your conduct, instead of speaking on it yourself." Had I told you why these galloshes are at the fire, you might not have believed me. By the way, I wonder what is the derivation of the word galloshes?" The visitor seeing him so well inclined to sportiveness was willing to humour him, and said, "the word was probably derived from some one's having exclaimed as he was kicking them off after a walk, *go, loose shoes*." Mr. Edgeworth thought they might be "gala shoes," in King James's time, when the most extraordinary shoes were worn. In short, after a variety of Swiftian derivations, the dictionary was produced, and gallosa proved to be a Spanish word.

#### MISS EDGEWORTH.

It is a rule with Miss Edgeworth to write, without allowing pleasure or indolence to interrupt her, six pages a day; no wonder therefore her works are so voluminous, or rather it would be surprising they are not more so, were it not that when her book is finished, she exerts a severe and remorseless judgment in pruning its redundancies. Yet we do not think she has always effected this difficult task happily. "Patronage," and a few of her other novels might be considerably reduced in weight, without suffering any diminution of value. She has always too, a tablet at hand, ready to note down any expression occurring in conversation, which she might imagine likely to assist her literary labours. We cannot help thinking this an injudicious practice; since many, who in the "feast of reason and the flow of soul" might utter happy apothegms, and give loose to a luxuriant imagination, would feel a disagreeable restraint, and repress their powers, fearful of saying something not sufficiently fine for the press; or else in attempting to talk too well, degenerate into pedantry, and affectation. Miss Edgeworth, however, is far from being pedantic or affected herself. On the contrary, if fault must be found with her deportment and conversation, we would say, that both bear an appearance of simplicity, and even triviality; which savours too much of an artificial endeavour at avoiding the author. Nothing

\* Mr. E. was divorced by his guardian from his first wife whilst he was a minor.



however can possibly be more amiable than her manners, and nothing more delightful than her conversation, as she conveys information without appearing to instruct, and possesses the happy faculty of pleasing others by eliciting from them those observations, and those talents, which by the assistance of her tablets she knows so well how to apply.

Her conversational wit is not brilliant, but it is playful and engaging. One of the best sallies which we have heard recorded of her, was on her pressing a young and diffident lady to sing. "Well," said the latter at last, "I will sing, on condition that you first pay me a compliment,—one that the company shall decide to be witty." "Surely," said Miss E., "you are not so determined against singing, as to make my being witty a previous stipulation?—surely you will surrender without that article?" "No," rejoined the lady, "I am positive." "That is impossible," observed Miss E., "for we all know that you are *superlative*!"

CURRAN.

With the single exception of Sheridan, perhaps, no man of modern times said so many witty things as Curran. A great number of these have already found their way to the press; but those we now offer, if we mistake not, have hitherto been reserved, *virum volitare per ora*! The following is rather an instance of his ready eloquence than his wit. At the assizes of Cork, Curran had just entered upon his case, and given the jury a statement of facts. He then, with his usual impressiveness and pathos, appealed to their feelings, and was concluding the whole with this sentence, "Thus gentlemen, I trust I have made the innocence of that persecuted man as clear to you as"—At that instant the sun, which had hitherto been overclouded, shot its rays into the Court-house;—"as clear to you," continued he, "as yonder sun-beam, which now bursts in amongst us, and supplies me with its splendid illustration!" This effusion, we ourselves heard, and its local aptness, together with the happiness of the language in which it was clothed, produced an effect which has seldom been equalled; and can scarcely be conceived by those who were not present.

One evening, after dinner, the barristers in circuit, were criticising each other's style of eloquence. Lord Clare, who was then a judge, made some remarks on Curran, to whom he bore no good will; and afterwards requested

him to return the compliment. "Why, in consequence of your Lordship's extreme quickness and discernment," said Curran, "in perceiving what we lawyers are about to state, you are apt to interrupt our pleadings, and conclude our arguments for us. It sometimes happens, however, that you do not draw those deductions for us, which we should have drawn ourselves." His Lordship rebutted this assertion, and averred that he never attempted such an interruption, till he understood plainly the drift of their reasoning, and then he stated it himself in order to save the time of the court. Curran dropped the subject, and turned to a friend who sat near him. "A most dreadful circumstance occurred the other day," said he, "I had a pig that I wished to make bacon of, so sent for the butcher: he came and brought with him a most beautiful little boy, his son. The pig was laid down in the yard: the butcher lifted his axe for the blow, the poor little boy ran forward,"—"good God!" exclaimed Lord Clare, "and he killed his son!" "No my Lord," answered Curran drily, "he killed the pig!"

#### ORIGINAL LETTER OF BISHOP WARBURTON.

DEARE SIR,

I have the favour of your's without date. I have not seen the pamphlet you mention written against my JULIAN, nor shall I ever read a line of it. Every clergyman, not to say every believer, is equally concerned with me about the truth of that miracle. It is the common cause in which I have performed my share. Besides I have been long in a humour to abjure all controversy. Whatever I shall write hereafter will be delivered freely, explained as clearly, and enforced as strongly as I am able. If any one can overthrow it, he hath my leave: and if any one will support it, he hath my thanks; but to trouble myself further about the matter, is more, I think than I owe to the public; is more, I am sure, than I owe either to truth or myself.

AMELIA, in my opinion, is neither equal to TOM JONES, nor to JOS. ANDREWS; but is much better than any thing, in this sort of writing, from any other of our countrymen.

The ESSAY ON SPIRIT is written by Clayton, Bishop of Clogher.\* In an

\* It was the production of a young clergyman in Ireland, who was afraid to publish

English bishop, it would have been called heresy; but in an Irish I suppose it will pass for a blunder. It is in three parts; the middle only is properly his own. The first being little better than an extract from Lock, &c. and the last from Clark. He is of the grosser sort of Arians. He holds the HOLY GHOST to be GABRIEL, and JESUS to be MICHAEL; in defiance of the apostle, who says, "he took not on himselfe the nature of angels." I apprehend that the Bp. (who published it against the advice of his friends) thought that it would make a noise. But he is mistaken. The world seems disposed to overlook and to forget it, unless some answer calls back their attention.

The EPIGRAM is a pretty one. I shall always be glad to see any thing that has your approbation.

One HARRIS, a gentleman of fortune in Wiltshire, has published a kind of Universal or Philosophical Grammar, under the title of HERMES. It has many good things in it, though not comparable to the *Gram. Generale et Raisonnée*, of Port Royal. He is such an idolizer of the ancients, that he is right or wrong, as it happens, and as they lead the way.

BYRON, of Manchester, a fine genius, but fanatical even to madness, has published a poetical Epistle on Enthusiasm: in which he has plentifully abused Middleton and me; he is too devout to cultivate poetry, otherwise he would have excelled in it. He has hit the true epistolary stile. There are many fine strokes, many obscurities, and many negligencies in it. I am, Dear Sir,

Your very faithful and affectionate  
Humble Servant, W. WARBURTON.  
P. P. Jan. 11, 1751-2.

#### ON THE COCKNEY SCHOOL OF PROSE WRITERS.

##### No. I.

##### HAZLITT'S LECTURES.

OF all the pretenders to the chair of critical supremacy, who have sprung up among us during these last twenty years, Mr. William Hazlitt is decidedly the most contemptible. Disqualified, not only by the superficiality of his attainments, but still more so by the profligacy of his opinions on subjects of religion and morality, from becoming an "ar-biter elegantiarum" to society, he made

his debut in the literary world as a manufacturer of essays for a jacobinical Sunday newspaper, "in the manner," as he himself modestly informs us, "of the Spectator and Tatler!" How far the chaste simplicity and fervent piety of Addison will bear a comparison with the infidel scoffing and ribbald levity of this modern tuft hunter, it is not our purpose here to enquire, and we shall therefore dismiss the "*Round Table*," without further comment, as an item not mentioned in the indictment we have now to prefer against him. Our present conversation with this "learned Theban" will be found chiefly to refer to a "certaine daintie and facetious publication," bearing his hand and seal, denominated, "Lectures on the English Poets," and purporting to have been delivered by him at the Surrey Institution. We shall prove, in the course of this and subsequent papers, how totally incapacitated Mr. Hazlitt is, on various accounts, to wield the iron mace of criticism. He wants two kinds of independence: that of the head and the heart; and though he is an excellent "hater," (a qualification which, according to his ideas, is absolutely necessary to independence,) he unfortunately confines his disgust to what the more respectable part of society would applaud and esteem. His insane invectives against a late illustrious statesman—his imbecile ravings at Mr. Southey, and the contempt he every where expresses for any thing in the shape of morality and religion, may well illustrate the truth of this remark, whilst his idolatrous reverence for the hero of Jaffa, Voltaire, and Mr. Leigh Hunt, is a striking proof how studious, individuals, desirous of being thought respectable, ought to be of doing any thing that may excite his admiration.

Before we proceed to analyze Mr. Hazlitt's first lecture, we shall take leave to offer a few general observations. He has doubtless a great command of words, but then they are "full of sound and fury signifying nothing," and he possesses to perfection what the Edinburgh Reviewers have attributed to Ariosto, namely, "Antithesis of style," for what he says one moment, he flatly contradicts the next. A vehemence of sentiment totally misplaced, and a ridiculous affectation of excessive sensibility, are also his most distinguishing characteristics. He has infused into his writings a good deal of that genuine simplicity so peculiar to Counsellor Phillips, and some

it himself; and the Bishop with more zeal than honesty or prudence fathered the spurious bantering.

Ed.



other gentlemen of the Irish bar. In the second page of his paper book he very gravely informs us, that "History treats for the most part of the cumbrous and unwieldy masses of things, the empty cases in which the affairs of the world are packed." He sagaciously avers, that "the improbability of the events, the abruptness and monotony in the Inferno of Dante are excessive, but that the interest never flags," p. 36. Chaucer's poetry "resembles a root just springing from the ground," p. 45. "Spenser's Allegory will not bite us, nor meddle with us, if we do not meddle with it. It is as plain as a pikestaff," p. 70. "Adam and Eve toiled not, neither did they spin, yet Solomon, in all his glory, was not arrayed like one of these," p. 133. Very likely not, for the best of all possible reasons, because they were not arrayed at all. "The Rape of the Lock is made of nothing. It is made of gauze and silver spangles!" p. 422.

"Thomson is affected through carelessness: pompous from unsuspecting simplicity of character. He mounts upon stilts, not out of vanity but indolence!" p. 169. "As a comic writer, Goldsmith's Tony Lumpkin draws forth new powers from Mr. Liston's face," p. 238. "Shakspeare did not trouble himself about Voltaire's criticisms on his works!" p. 110. By an equally agreeable anachronism, mankind is introduced (p. 132) watching with anxiety the conduct of our first parents in Paradise. "Poetry is more poetical than painting," p. 20. "All is not poetry that passes for such," p. 27. "Dryden's plays are not so good as Shakspeare's," p. 161. "Swift was not a Frenchman," p. 222.

After the specimens here cited, it will not be very difficult to believe that Mr. Hazlitt's style is simple enough. That he knows nothing, or next to nothing, may be inferred from his ingenuous confession, that "Mr. Coleridge was the only person of whom he ever learned any thing;" and the baseness of his principles is, we think, sufficiently obvious in almost every page of his writings. He does not see "any reason why the philosophical German writer, Schlegel, should be so severe on those pleasant persons, Lucius Pompey and Master Froth, as to call them wretches. They appear all mighty comfortable in their occupations, and determined to pursue them:" and after praising Voltaire's Candide, he asserts, that "there is something sublime in Martin's sceptical indifference to moral good and evil, as it

is better to suffer this living death than a living martyrdom." "The ladies of the bed chamber to Louis XV. found no fault with the immoral tendency of Voltaire's writings," and he sees "no reason why our modern purists should." As for our own Lord Rochester, he thinks "that his contempt for every thing that others respect amounts almost to sublimity."

We are sorry we cannot pay Mr. Hazlitt a similar compliment; for in his dereliction of "every thing that others respect," we see nothing but ignorance, impudence, and littleness of mind. He may be assured, there is none of "that superiority of character"—"that dazzling splendour" about him which he so much admires in the "ruined archangel of Milton." There is no dignity whatever—no poetry in his iniquities. The green-eyed critic of an infidel review, the second hand retailer of the blasphemies of Volney and Voltaire, the libeller of his King, and the petty hater of his country, can possess no qualifications to screen him from the "foul scorn" of the world. The poison he would instil is too easily neutralized to be of great importance—and those who may think proper to chastise his audacious arrogance, and expose his imbecility, will have advantages on their side, against which he will find it very difficult to contend.

In his introductory lecture Mr. H. sets out with an attempt to define poetry; but, conscious perhaps, that his notions on that head are none of the clearest, he runs into such amplifications of his subject, such a series of illustrations, that it requires no little ingenuity on the part of his readers to divine,—not, what is poetry—but what is not! He describes it "as coming home to the bosoms and businesses of men;" and no wonder, since he elsewhere tells us that "it is the stuff of which our life is made;"—that "the child is a poet, in fact, when he first plays at hide and seek, or repeats the story of Jack the Giant Killer; the countryman when he stops to look at the rainbow, and the city apprentice when he gazes at the Lord Mayor's show." Not content with this, he goes still further, and pronounces hope, fear, love, hatred, contempt, jealousy, remorse, admiration, wonder, pity, despair, and madness to be all poetry. "It is the highest eloquence of passion," yet "oaths and nicknames are poetry," and the miser, the courtier, the savage, the slave, the tyrant, the vain, the am-

bitious, the proud, the choleric man, the hero, the coward, the beggar, the king, the rich, and the poor, the young and the old, possess, all of them, the requisites for poetry, for "what the poet describes is only second hand folly and madness."

Truly the critic himself would have some pretty strong claims to the character of a poet were there any truth in these observations.

It would be a terrible encroachment on the time and attention of our readers, were we to quote half Mr. Hazlitt's definitions; for, like a tinker, who in mending a kettle makes two holes in his endeavours to patch up one, Mr. H's arguments are never finished; the last of his illustrations always requires further explanation to make it intelligible, and when by dint of extreme perseverance we at length discover what he is driving at, it seldom carries anything conclusive with it, on the subject of the original question;—and not unfrequently in the warmth of his zeal to make his hearers or readers understand what he is prating about, he concludes with a direct contradiction of all he had before affirmed. Thus at page 2, he observes that "nothing but what comes home to men in the most general and intelligible shape can be a subject for poetry;"—yet at page 5, he expresses it as his opinion that "neither a mere description of *natural* feelings, however distinct or forcible, constitutes the ultimate end of poetry." "Chaucer exhibits for the most part the naked object with little drapery thrown over it. There is no artificial pompous display, but a *strict parsimony* of the poet's materials, like the rude simplicity of the age in which he lived" p. 45. "Chaucer's poetry is more picturesque and historical than almost any other," p. 64. "Milton has borrowed more than any other writer, and exhausted every source of imitation sacred or profane," p. 115. "Dryden and Pope are the great masters of the *artificial style* of poetry; Chaucer, Spenser, Shakespear, *Milton*, were of the *natural*," p. 135. "The question whether Pope was a poet, has hardly yet been settled, and is hardly worth settling; for if he was not, he must have been a great *prose writer*; that is, he was a great writer of *some sort*," p. 136. "He (Pope) had none of the enthusiasm of poetry about him; his mind was the antithesis of strength and grandeur," p. 140. "Pope's letters and *prose writings* neither take away from nor add to his reputa-

tion," p. 156. "Thompson is the best of our descriptive poets; for he gives most of the poetry of natural description, p. 171. Others have been quite equal to him, or have surpassed him; as Cowper, for instance, in the picturesque part of his art," p. 171. "Cowper seldom launches out into general descriptions of nature," p. 181. "He had neither Thompson's love of the unadorned beauties of nature, nor Pope's exquisite sense of the elegance of art," p. 182. "Dr. Johnson was a learned *lazy* man, who liked to think and talk better than to read or write, who however wrote much and well, but too often by rote; he invented a sort of jargon half way out of one language into another, which raised the Dr.'s reputation, and confounded all ranks of literature," p. 209 and 10. The absurd contradictions which these passages display need no comment. Mr. Hazlitt becomes his own critic; but could any thing encrease the contempt we already entertain for him, it would be the impudent familiarity with which he treats the venerable Johnson. His audacity in pretending to criticize the latinity of this great Lexicographer can only be equalled by his acknowledgment of the happy state of ignorance he enjoys, as to all that was ever said or done in the ancient languages. His idiot raving against the Dr. may very readily be accounted for; he hates, most inveterately, learning of all descriptions; as well as its professors, and in one of his essays on the "Ignorance of the learned," congratulates himself and the Cockney crew of which he is a member, on their total independence of the trammels of education. Neither does he omit a fling at the learned acquirements in the book we have now before us; for he very sedately informs us "that the progress of knowledge and refinement has a tendency to circumscribe the limits of the imagination, and to clip the wings of poetry," p. 18. Of this he may make himself pretty certain that "the limits of his imagination will never be circumscribed, either by the refinement of his manners, or the depth of his acquirements; for he is as miserably deficient in one as the other.

Like his brother charlatan, Leigh Hunt, Mr. Hazlitt is always on the stretch to be pleasant, amiable, and witty; and, to use his own favourite metaphor, "mounts upon stilts" to talk on the merest trifles. He is not content to use the common language of life as the vehicle for his thoughts and sentiments,



but, with honest Sancho, always "wants better bread than is made of wheat." To sum up much criticism in a few words, he is the shabby petit maitre—the dirty dandy of literature! In his attempts to be original he is coarse and vulgar; and if he mounts the high horse of sentimentality, it is sure to throw him into the dirt. The following (one of his very many definitions of poetry) is highly curious and entertaining:—"That which lifts the spirit above the earth, which draws the soul out of itself with indescribable longings, is poetry, in kind, and generally fit to become so in name, by being 'married to immortal verse.'" Why really the politics of this pompous cockney, are less absurd than his criticisms. He pretends to be an admirer of Hudibras, but had he ever perused that ingenious production he would have known that "rhyme is only the rudder of verse." But as he seems very dull of comprehension, we will present him with a still further illustration of the subject. Verse is to poetry, what a peach-coloured coat, buckskins, and patent top boots are to Mr. Hazlitt—"the outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual grace," when there is any, and vice versa, as in the case of the critic. After assimilating poetry to a bird, a carriage that goes on springs—a flame—a river—a parallelogram, and representing it as bright and obscure, vast and infinite, making the odds even, sometimes composed of gauze and silver spangles, and at others of nothing at all; we have a clumsy comparison of its merits with painting, on which we shall beg leave to offer a few observations. "We may assume without much temerity," says Mr. H. "that poetry is more poetical than painting. When artists or connoisseurs talk on stilts about the poetry of painting, they shew that they know little about poetry, and have little love for the art. Painting gives the object itself; poetry what it implies. Painting embodies what a thing contains in itself: poetry suggests what exists out of it in any manner connected with it." "But by the time the picture is painted, all is over. Faces are the best part of a picture; but even faces are not what we chiefly remember in what interests us most." The information we gain from the first part of this estimate is infinitely luminous. We are at a loss to conceive why Mr. Hazlitt will not permit "connoisseurs and artists" to talk upon stilts as well as himself; it would be scarcely possible for them to say any thing fur-

ther removed from the purpose than he has done. For ourselves, we do profess to believe, notwithstanding his denunciations, that poetry bears a very great affinity to painting. They both consist in an imitation of nature, and the nearer they approach to an entire resemblance of it, the more perfect and excellent they are. The painter is to the eye, what the poet is to the ear. From one we derive pleasure by silent eloquence, from the other by vocal imagery. One depicts with a pen, whilst the other, with equal elegance, expresses a poetical spirit by the pencil. Descriptive poems have often been spoken of as pictures; and as painting is divided into many branches, so poetry will be found to bear a proportionate resemblance to them all. The Dutch school for instance, admirable in its way, may be compared to the burlesque style of poetry, the ends of both being to excite laughter. Those who delineate landscapes, pleasant prospects, and rural scenes, may be likened to the pastoral poets; and portrait painters, to those who write on common place occasions; the latter tell of joy, grief, passion, and disappointment, in their strains; the former represent all the emotions of the heart, on the faces of their figures, with the utmost spirit and vivacity.

True Poetry the painter's power displays,  
True Painting emulates the poet's lays,  
The rival sisters, fond of equal fame,  
Alternate change their office and their name.

*Fremoy. Mason's Translation.*

The pen and the pencil equally conspire to preserve to men the memory of the illustrious of all ages—to record high and exalted deeds, and rescue their names from oblivion in spite of mortality. We do not think with our cockney critic, that "by the time the picture is painted all is over;" on the contrary, we look upon an interesting painting to be to the imagination, what the key note is to the melody, in music, which gives us an impulse, a ground work for the fancy to expand upon. But we are getting into a lengthy dissertation quite foreign to our intentions; the object we had in view was simply to expose Mr. Hazlitt's fallibility as a critic,—an aim which we have doubtless pretty well accomplished. We have shewn him to be ignorant of all he pretends to understand—a mere quack—a mountebank; who has wriggled himself into public notice by spouting his creaking prose in tavern halls, and would have poisoned the public with his "brick dust powders," and "tallow pills" had

not his imposture been discovered, and himself held up to the contempt he merits.

## Z.

#### SUPERIORITY OF THE BRITISH TROOPS OVER THE FRENCH.

THAT the British troops have always proved victorious over the French, whenever there was any thing like a parity of numbers, is an historical fact, undeniable from the times of Agincourt to those of Waterloo. This ascendancy in prowess, proceeds from moral and political, as well as physical causes. In a free state, where every man feels, more or less, identified with the existing order of things, and where the privileges to which the constitution entitles him gives dignity to his sentiments, and elevates him above the mere tool of arbitrary ambition, it is natural that he should become actuated by a more rational and staple motive, than mere professional advancement or individual glory. Those interests and emotions, in short, which render the officer always more steady, determined and effective than the private soldier, are infused in a far greater degree, into the subordinate ranks of such an army, than into mechanical masses of slaves, who care little about the political result; but conceiving every object accomplished when their victories enable them to plunder the dead, retire from the field, covered with glory and gold lace.

At the commencement of a battle physical prowess and constitutional bravery are the principal qualities exerted on both sides, and as these are generally dispensed on both sides, in a pretty equal proportion, the contest generally remains for some time undecided. But it is after their exhaustion, it is after the mere brutal powers have expended themselves, it is after the body has overworked its functions, that the mind develops its strength, and decides the fate of the day. Then the love of freedom contends against the love of plunder, the sober habit of reflecting upon consequences against the chimerical rashness of indefinite aims; and the cool intrepidity of principle, against the short-lived enthusiasm of glory.

The quality of courage has often been divided into two kinds—constitutional and moral; that which despises personal danger, and that which bears up against mental calamity. But the former is itself subdivisible into two species—individual and aggregate. Perhaps the great mass of every nation is

born with an equal average of individual bravery, though habits and education may tend to subdue or diminish it. Whether the French are our inferiors in this species, I know not. I should rather incline to think them personally as valiant as ourselves; but in a collective body, no doubt, they are far beneath us. The reason may be this; where the performance of an exploit depends upon the courage of one man alone, he knows how far he can rely upon himself, and if he be valiant he will not fear abandoning his own attempt. But when he forms only a part of an executive machine, he has the additional fear of being abandoned by others, and the courage necessary to assist him is not entirely his own.

Now, when a man finds himself a part only of an integral body, private feeling naturally becomes subordinate to public, partakes of its tenor, and adopts its spirit. In the case, therefore, of a contest between French and English armies, if it be true, that the public spirit of the latter, (for the reasons before assigned,) be superior to those of the former, it follows, that however brave an individual Frenchman may be, he will accommodate the exertions of that bravery to the general tone of his associates. The Frenchman will argue, that it were useless to attempt enterprizes, which might not be supported by his comrades; whereas the Englishman places as much reliance on his comrades as on himself. This difference then, in the *esprit du corps*, of both armies, often tends to make the Frenchman, if he be a brave man, act like a coward; and the Englishman, if he be a coward, act like a brave man.

Courage is also divisible into two other species—active and passive. In the latter, the French are certainly our equals: for they will stand tamely to be shot at, a whole summer's day. But when the combat ceases to be missile, when steel encounters steel, and the hand which deals death, and the eye that threatens it, approach and become visible, then the Frenchman begins to feel his inferiority, and the Englishman to glory in his prowess. Then, indeed, the Frenchman knows that the desertion of his comrade will prove fatal, and the Englishman is conscious that into whatever peril he rushes he shall not want support. The consequence has been, that throughout the whole of the Peninsular war, the French never but twice attempted to cross bayonets with British troops, but



always fled from the charge, just when they had advanced so far as to render retreat infinitely more difficult and fatal than a contest. Yet this sort of panic applies to them only where they meet British troops; for they feel, and therefore, (so far as confidence goes,) possess a decided superiority at the bayonet over the troops of every other nation.

Our advantage in close combat, independent of moral causes, is attributable to the habits and exercises of our people, which tend, at once, to strengthen their muscular powers, and familiarize them with personal contentions. Cricket, football, tripping, wrestling and boxing are the sports of our English youth. The latter, especially, in which almost all are adepts, accustoms them to view without terror, an antagonist face to face, and glaring fierceness and destruction from his eye. Now the power of the human countenance to create terror, not alone in beasts, but in fellow men, is well authenticated; and more than one Frenchman has been heard to say, that he dreaded our eyes more than our bayonets. It is a fact too, that a Frenchman never thinks of running till he has approached close enough to see the visage of his enemy. There is no doubt, therefore, that this circumstance alone, produces no small effect in a Frenchman, whose sole exercise is fencing; a science, where the first lesson taught, is to present a serene countenance, for the purpose of preserving temper and self-possession. Strength and activity of arm are also required, in a far greater degree, by the manly games of Englishmen. Though, therefore, a French army may outnumber an English, and though the sum total of their strength, may thus exceed our own, yet as, generally speaking, each individual Englishman surpasses in prowess each individual Frenchman, though he fall short of any two, yet still, that prowess, being concentrated, and set in motion by one governing power, so as to act instantaneously upon a single point, it becomes, according to mechanic rules, equal in its effect, to two distinct powers, which are superior in actual endowment; but inferior in the means of application.

In short, it is mind, and not muscle, which decides the fate of nations; and not so much the mind of the general, who by judgment and ingenuity certainly effects a great deal, as that moral portion of the mind, those passions and those feelings, which, according as good or bad preponderates, first create free

and virtuous, or servile and vicious empires, and afterwards mainly contribute, either to preserve or to destroy them. B.

#### MODERN PATRIOTISM.

MR. EDITOR,

ALTHOUGH a constant and systematic opposition to the measures of government may appear somewhat unreasonable, it is difficult to conceive that our constitution could otherwise be preserved in a vigorous and healthy state; or, indeed that it could exist at all. Opposition, while it nourishes manly and independent feelings among the people, by its vigilance, often instructs ministers how to act, and at all times imposes on them the duties of moderation and circumspection. Most of those, however, who engage in this practice rush into such extremes as entirely to defeat their own purpose. Were they to study a greater degree of candor and discrimination, it is evident that their censures would acquire more force as well as dignity. Interest, disappointment, hopes, envy, rivalry, revenge, &c. are often too plainly the main-springs of their political invectives. Some few there are, possessed of peculiar malignity, who, in their rage against its governors, extend it also to the country itself, rejoicing in its misfortunes, and would seem ever fervently to wish its total downfall; assured, in this case, that the hated possessors of power would be the first to be involved in the universal ruin. Of this description, undoubtedly, the most conspicuous are Cobbett and Phillips. In the last publications of these ultra-patriots, I observe mutual compliments on the soundness of their principles, and the excellence of their characters.

It has however excited much regret and surprise that the celebrated Jeremy Bentham, in a late book on the "Inadequacy of moderate, and the necessity of radical reform," should have sullied his reputation by adopting the vulgar abuse of the Prestons and Hunts. As this gentleman does not seem, conspicuously, to possess natural malignity of temper, it is reasonable to suppose that he must have been thwarted in some application to government; or been disappointed in his expectations.\* Of any such particular

\* If ministers have really grossly disregarded the claims of a man, who, neglecting the lucrative practice, has devoted his life to the illustration of the theory of law,

circumstance in the history of his life, I am wholly ignorant; but a passage occurs in this work from which I think it may be safely inferred that his extraordinary zeal for radical reform proceeds from a different kind of feeling than pure patriotism. He exultingly argues that kings must ever be against reform, because, as human creatures they would not naturally wish to impart any of the good things of the world to reformers, but retain them all to themselves. It must follow, according to his own data, that as reformers are also human creatures they must likewise be actuated by similar principles, by a desire to catch at the good things of the world. The following are his own expressions, in which your readers will discover none of the graces of elegance or simplicity. "Money, power, factitious dignity—among the modifications of the matter of good, among the good things of this wicked world—these as it is the interest so it has ever been the study—as it has been the study, so has it been the endeavour—of the monarch—as it has been, so will it, and where the monarch is a human being, so must it be every where to draw to himself the greatest quantity possible." p. 18. It is hoped that both rulers and reformers may be human, and yet their interest will sometimes consist in more generous and sublime modifications of the matter of good than money, power, or factitious dignity. It is not surely beyond the reach of human virtue, either in a monarch or a patriot, that his true interest and happiness lie in the real good of his country, and the pleasure of seeing all around him prosperous and happy; or, in the consciousness of present and future fame.

Universal suffrage, or, at least, a more general suffrage of the people in the election of the members of Parliament is the great outcry of all our reformers. This convenient topic on which to display their political sagacity and their sound patriotism, will, it is likely, last them long enough; for it is not to be imagined that the British Government will ever be so enthusiastically speculative, as to begin the tremendous ex-

periment of investing the people with new political power. Some late large minorities, and the last elections, ought, I think, to convince every candid and reasonable person that our constitution is already sufficiently democratical; circumstances, however, which I do not mention as matter of regret, or alarm, but rather the contrary. But, surely, Mr. Bentham must have abandoned all sense of truth and shame when he roundly asserts that the liberties of the people are now wholly extinguished by the encroachments of arbitrary power. It is a glaring truth that popular privileges have been continually gaining ground since the extinction of the Tudor Family; and, if I mistake not, they have attained additional consideration, even in our own times, since the confident administration of Pitt. Yet, says this writer, "Without any outward or visible change in the forms of our constitution, the monarchical and the aristocratical have obtained over the democratical not only an ascendancy, but an ascendancy so complete, that under the outward shew of a mixed and limited monarchy, a monarchy virtually and substantially absolute is the result."

Such kind of random, desperate observations would have deserved no attention had they come from a common opposition writer, who, for the sake of his character or the sale of his works, must, without ceremony, persevere in the opinions he has publicly avowed; but when a man whose name of all his living contemporaries perhaps best deserves to be mentioned by posterity, voluntarily plunges into the mire with the lowest herd of croaking politicians, pouring out those mere "railing accusations" which have already passed a thousand mouths, and whose appetite is capable of being satiated with miserable, antiquated satire, of which the meanest pamphleteer has been twenty years ago ashamed: such as allusions to Burke's *swinish multitude* and to the house of correction by the name of the Bastille; which he calls one of Lord Sidmouth's Bastilles, where the "seditionist lies rotting, unseen and unseeable:" such an extraordinary phenomenon well deserves to be particularly remarked, as one of the most striking, as well as lamentable proofs of the degree to which party-spirit is capable of perverting the temper, and degrading the understanding.

E. LEMPRIERE.

Holborn, Aug. 4, 1818.



## NUGÆ LITERARIÆ.

## No. 2.

*The resources of Genius.*

In his musing mood the poet exists in another world, peopled by the beings of his own prolific imagination. He is there compensated for the neglects he meets with in life. There every thing is adjusted to his taste; his rivals are always disgraced and his nymphs are always kind.—“*Les malheureux qui ont de l'esprit trouvent des ressources en eux-mêmes,*” says Bouhours:

“Then grieve not thou to whom the indulgent Muse  
Vouchsafes a portion of celestial fire;  
Nor blame the partial Fates if they refuse  
The imperial banquet and the rich attire;  
Know thine own worth, and reverence the  
Lyre!”

*Remarks on a passage in the Dunciad.*

“Yet ne'er one sprig of laurel decked these  
ribbalds  
From slashing Bentley,” &c.

The introduction of a name so deservedly revered as that of the critic Bentley into the Dunciad will ever reflect the highest discredit upon its author. The cause of Pope's enmity to this worthy man and excellent scholar, is accounted for in the following anecdote.

Atterbury being in company with Bentley and Pope, insisted upon knowing the Doctor's opinion of the (then) recently translated Homer. He warded off the question for some time, but being earnestly pressed by both, freely said, “The verses are good verses, but the work is not *Homer*, it is *Spontanus*,” an observation which may be considered exceedingly apposite. Pope has been too attentive to the melody of his versification, and has failed in a great measure to infuse into his translation the *simple majesty* of Homer. His descriptions run into florid amplifications not to be found in the original, and he is not unfrequently artificial and affected, when he wishes to be pathetic. In short his splendid and too highly ornamented paraphrase is better adapted to the style of the silvery tongued author mentioned by Bentley than to Homer.

## LEE and ADDISON.

The thought with which Addison's noble tragedy *Cato* opens, appears to have been borrowed from Lee's *Alexander*.

The dawn is overcast, the morning lowers,  
And heavily in clouds brings on the day.

*Cato.*

The morning rises black; the low'ring sun,  
As if the dreadful business he foreknew,  
Drives heavily his sable chariot on.

*Alexander.*

By which comparison it is seen that Lee's images are most striking; Addison's most correct.

*Song writing*

Is a talent entirely “*per se*,” and given, like every other branch of genius, by nature. Shenstone was labouring through his whole life to write a perfect song, and succeeded no better than Pope did in his attempts at a *Cecilian Ode*. Mr. Moore is one of the very few poets who have entered into the spirit of this style of composition. His songs abound in the most exquisite similes, and generally conclude with one, which may be said to be to the piece, like the dew drop at the end of an unfolding rosebud, which, tinged with the colour of the flower, adds brightness to its hues, delicacy to its shades, beauty to its shape, and fragrance to its perfume!

*Seat of Modesty.*

Aristotle observes that lovers gaze on no part but the eyes of those they love, which is the abode of modesty. Pliny, however, places it in the cheeks; but Erasmus in some measure illustrates the meaning of the Stagyrte, by affirming that modesty is said to be in the eyes, because children when they blush cover their eyes. He adds that the Poets feign Cupid blind because he is so impudent; were his eyes open nobody would trust him.

“Which is the villain? let me see his eyes  
That I may avoid him.”

*Much Ado, &c.*

*Coincidence between Fairfax and Lorenzo de Medici.*

In the twenty-first stanza of the third book of the “*Gerusalemme Liberata*,” where Tancred inadvertently encounters Clorinda, and knocks off her helmet, Tasso says,

“E le chiome dorate al vento sparse,  
Giovane donna in mezzo 'l campo apparse.”

In his translation of this passage, Fairfax introduces a very splendid image of his own.

“About her shoulders shone her golden  
locks,

*Like sunny beams on alabaster rocks.”*

Tasso merely observes that a young female appeared before him with her golden locks shaken out in the wind. The exquisitely graceful addition of the translator may however be traced to a

Sonnet by Lorenzo de Medecis, with whose writings Fairfax was doubtless very well acquainted.

Quando sopra i nevosi ed alti monti  
Apollo spande il suo bel lume adorno  
Tal i crin suoi sopra la bianca gonna.

*Sonnet 73.*

O'er her white dress her shining tresses  
flowed :

Thus on the mountain heights with snow  
o'erspread,

The beams of noon their golden lustre shed.  
*Roscoe's Life of Leo, 1, 259.*

#### *Stage Directions.*

It appears from the stage directions in some of our oldest English plays, that parts of the minor speeches were left to the discretion and invention of the actors themselves. This at least would appear from the following very ludicrous note in Edward IV. "*Jockey is led whipping over the stage, speaking some words but of small importance.*"

#### *Moliere.*

Of Moliere's plays, "The Impostor" is undoubtedly the best; "The Learned Ladies" may perhaps rank next. Under the name of Vadius in this comedy, the author meant to represent the character of Menage. Tartuff is a name borrowed from the German, signifying Devil.

#### *Curious Epigram.*

The following epigram occurs in a very rare and curious selection, not mentioned by Ritson, entitled "The two last Centuries of Epigrammes." Printed by J. Windet, (no date.)

Oure common Parents, straight upon their  
fall,

Made breeches fit to hide themselves withal;  
Both men and women used to wear them  
then

Now females wear the breeches more than  
men.

#### *Esop.*

There is a book printed at Antwerp, 1578, in which the whole of Esop's Fables are translated into French Sonnets; some of which are extremely well paraphrased. The French are particularly partial to light detached pieces, and a great proportion of their literature affords sufficient testimony of it. The writer of these observations has in his possession a work, executed by the express command of Louis XIV., in which the whole of Ovid's *Metamorphoses* are converted into Rondeaux!

*Unwillingness of Men of Genius to be satisfied with their own productions.*

It has been very justly observed that though men of ordinary talents may be

highly satisfied with their own productions, men of true genius never are. Whatever be their subject they always seem to themselves to fall short of it, even when they appear to others most to excel; and for this reason, because they have a certain sublime sense of perfection which other men are strangers to, and which they themselves in their performances are not able to exemplify.

#### *Conrad Gessner.*

The death of Conrad Gessner is said to have been similar to that of Petrarch, "Capite libris innixio mortuus est inventus," (vita Petrarchæ) He was found dead in his study with his head leaning on some books.—Most of his writings exhibit uncommon force of imagination, but very indifferently regulated, with much of that meretricious substitution of glittering words for ideas, so common to the German School of poetry.

*Coincidence between Mallet and Shakespeare.*

The following passages from Shakespeare appear to have furnished Mallet with an idea for his beautiful ballad "William and Margaret,"

"As the most forward bud  
Is eaten by the canker ere it blow,  
E'en so by love."

#### *Two Gent. of Ver.*

"She never told her love,  
But let concealment like a worm i'the bud  
Feed on her damask cheek."

#### *Twelfth Night.*

"The rose was budding on her cheek  
Just opening to the view.  
But love had like the canker worm  
Consumed her early prime;  
The rose grew pale and left her cheek,  
She died before her time."

#### *William and Margaret.*

#### *Woman.*

Carcinus, in Semele, says, "Oh Jupiter, what evil thing is it proper to call woman?" Reply. It will be sufficient if you merely say *woman*! Hamlet exclaims, "Frailty, thy name is *woman*," and Shakespeare elsewhere says, "She is the devil." Otway's Castalio, like a blubbering school boy, who has been disappointed of his plaything, also bursts into the following splenetic recapitulation.

"I'd leave the world for him that hates a  
woman!

Woman, the fountain of all human frailty!  
What mighty ills have not been done by  
woman?

Who was't betrayed the Capital?—a  
woman!



Who lost Mark Antony the world? a woman!

Who was the cause of a long ten years war,  
That laid at last old Troy in ashes?—  
woman!

Destructive, damnable, deceitful woman!  
Woman to man first as a blessing given;  
Happy awhile in paradise they lay,  
But quickly *woman* longed to go astray;  
Some foolish new adventure needs must  
prove  
And the first devil she saw she changed her  
love!

To his temptations lewdly she inclined  
Her soul; and for an apple damned man-  
kind."

How often does *man*, with a strange and almost unaccountable perversity, abuse that in which he most delights, and mar the blessings which his Creator has provided for him! As the *gem* will commonly sink in our estimation when possessed, so the amiable qualities of woman dwindle into comparative nothingness when ungrateful man becomes more habituated to them. Who will deny that

"The world was sad—the garden was a wild,  
And *man* the hermit mourned till *woman*  
smiled!"

Campbell.

Let us then believe, that

"All ill stories of the sex are false;  
That *woman*, lovely woman! nature made  
To temper man—we had been brutes with-  
out her.

Angels are painted fair to look like her;  
There's in her all that we conceive of heaven,  
Amazing brightness, purity and truth,  
Eternal joy and everlasting love!"

On Absence.

That absence sometimes increases love, and at other times destroys it, may happen from the circumstances of parting. When the separation is attended with no shocking reflection—when no ill-usage or infidelity has been the cause of it, absence certainly increases love; because the remembrance of past pleasure entertains the soul with nothing but sentiments of endearing tenderness; but if the separation proceeds from a want of merit, defect of love, &c., the mind employs itself in contemplating those ideas which seem most reasonable to restore its tranquillity, and thus gets the better of a passion which has had the misfortune to be placed on an unworthy object.

Epigram on Narcissus.

'The following beautiful epigram is taken from a collection printed at Brest, 1605.

Stulte puer, vana quid imagine ludis amantem,  
Junge pares :—recte nupserit umbra sono.

Translation.

Why foolish boy indulge in sorrows vain,  
And to a shade proclaim your amorous pain,  
*Echo* invites, nor can a match be found  
More fit than this—a *shadow* to a sound!

The mind preferable to the person.

Those who like *Paris* make *beauty*  
their object will lose, as he did, *wisdom*  
and *honour*!

Ingratitude.

There are four species of ungrateful persons. The first denies that he has received a favour. The second suppresses and conceals the benefit. The third retains no remembrance of it; and the fourth, who is the worst of all, conceives a hatred to his benefactor, because he is conscious that he is under an obligation to him.

Coincidence between Lord Byron and Burton.

The following passage from Burton's highly ingenious and entertaining "Anatomy of Melancholy," appears to have suggested to Lord Byron that exquisite definition of solitude contained in the first Canto of *Childe Harold*.

"To walk amongst orchards, gardens, bowres, and artificial wildernesses green with thickets, arches, groves, rillet fountains and such like pleasant places; pools—betwixt wood and water, in a fair meadow by a ruin side; to disport in some pleasant plaine, to run up a steep hill, or sit in a shady seat, must needs be a delectable recreation. Whosoever he is therefore that is overrunne with *solitariness*, or carried away with a *pleasing melancholy*, and vaine conceits, I can prescribe him no better remedie than this."

Vol. 1, p. 224, ed. 1624.

Lord Byron has infinitely improved the thought, and taken a much wider range.

"To sit on rocks, to muse o'er flood and fell,

To slowly trace the forest's shady scene;  
Where things that own not man's dominion  
dwell,

And mortal steps have ne'er, or rarely  
been,

To climb the trackless mountain all unseen  
With the wild flock that never needs a  
fold;

Alone o'er steeps and foaming falls to lean:  
This is not solitude—'tis but to hold  
Converse with nature's charms, and see her  
stores unrolled."

S. XXVIII.

W.

MR. EDITOR,

TO any one who reads the accounts of trials at the Old Bailey, and at the different Assizes throughout the kingdom, it is matter of painful reflection to consider the multitudes of human beings who are periodically consigned to the hands of the executioner. Such occurrences, I will say, demonstrate not merely the increasing corruption of the age, but what is in my mind worse, the indifference of the government to the lives of its subjects, and the coolness with which these scenes of blood are witnessed by many of the inhabitants of this country. Surely no abstract reasoning can justify a practice or a code of laws which consigns the murderer and the forger to the same gibbet. Our natural feelings, when not stifled or counteracted by custom and the corrupt maxims of the world, must rise in rebellion against such perversion of justice—against such a monstrous violation of every principle of humanity. For my own part I am not ashamed to confess, that I view the sanguinary system which prevails in this country with abhorrence; that I consider it as swelling the catalogue of national delinquency; and as being one of the foulest reproaches upon a nation calling itself Christian, that can be well imagined.—My heart sickens when I reflect upon the tragedies of horror that have been acted within this twelvemonth past. Men, women, boys, or some little more than boys, prematurely sent out of the world, not for murder or treason, or offences of like atrocity, but for forgery. I need but refer your readers to the case of Vartie; of two men executed about a week since in London; and particularly to that of Gray, an unhappy youth about twenty years of age, executed last spring at Warwick; who, if the statement of the paper can be relied on, had been enticed by an old offender. A most pathetic letter was written to the Prince by his wife; but the law was inexorable. Many other instances might be mentioned. Enough has appeared to make every one, not entirely callous, start with horror at the legalized murder, for I can give it no milder appellation, which is repeatedly occurring. The nations on the continent regard our criminal code with astonishment, as more worthy of the age of Draco than of the 19th century. I am only surprised that its barbarity has not excited one loud and simultaneous cry throughout the country for its extinction. Happily some individuals

have brought the matter before Parliament, and the names of Romilly and Mackintosh are nobly distinguished by their humane efforts to amend our criminal jurisprudence. Let them persevere in their virtuous exertions, till the feelings of the nation are excited on the subject, and the punishment of death is by a solemn enactment of the legislature at least restricted to the more atrocious offences. Humanity can scarce forbear to picture what useful members of society some of those unhappy victims might have made, had their lives been spared, and had they been transported to some remote region. Surely their youth, their temptations, might have pleaded in their behalf, and caused that mercy to be extended to them, which is not denied to the pick pocket and thief. I need not remind your learned readers that many enlightened men have condemned the practice of inflicting death for comparatively light offences; that they have recommended solitary confinement, hard labour, &c.; and that this alteration has been adopted with the most distinguished success, not only on the continent, as Holland, Switzerland, and, I believe, in Germany, but more recently in the United States of America. Even those uninfluenced by any other than selfish considerations may well doubt the expediency of the present sanguinary system, when they find the victims every day increasing, and the punishment of death appearing to have little influence in checking the progress of crime. Surely it is high time to revise a system so abhorrent to humanity, and, as experience demonstrates, so inefficient. It is time to beware of hardening the minds of the people by the frequent exhibition of public executions, and of leading them to confound offences; to suppose it a matter of indifference, whether a man employs his hand in forging the endorsement of a bill, or in drawing the trigger of a pistol against his neighbour's life. It is time to pay some deference to the feelings of others, and not withhold from the Prince Regent the prerogative of extending mercy when his own benevolence would prompt him to do so. To the advocates for capital punishment I would suggest the consideration, how solemn a thing it is to send a fellow creature for what we deem a great offence, into an eternal world. I would remind them how questionable is the right of society to punish capitally for any offences but those of murder, or what may be supposed to



lead to it, how desirable that punishment, when inflicted, should be followed if possible by the amelioration of the offender, at least should operate as a caution and intimidation to the next.

I am, &c.

C. L.

August 11, 1818.

# ORIGIN OF "THE MYSTERIOUS MOTHER."

MR. EDITOR,

THE correspondent who has communicated to you an enigmatical epitaph as the origin of the tragedy of "The Mysterious Mother," (page 109) cannot have paid attention to the noble author's own account of its history, or compared it with some very common relations, which may be found in different books. Lord Orford says that his play is founded upon a fact, which occurred in the reign of King William, and he even goes so far as to vouch Archbishop Tillotson for the truth of it. In the supplemental volume to the Spectator, the same narrative is circumstantially given on the authority of William Perkins, who lived in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and in whose casuistical works the whole story is minutely detailed. Bishop Hall, in his Cases of Conscience, has an argument upon the subject, which he professes to have taken from Perkins, though he says the same circumstance is to be found in two German authors, who pretend that it happened at Prague. Bishop Jeremy Taylor, in his Ductor Dubitantium, relates this strange and rare case, as an event that took place at Venice, for the verity of which he refers to Comitulus, a learned Italian civilian.

After all I am not of opinion that Lord Orford took the story of his very deep tragedy from any of these books; since the whole fable, if it be one, is more dramatically told by Bandello, in one of his novels, entitled: "Un Gentiluomo Navarrese sposa una che era sue sorella e figliuola, non lo sapendo." The story exactly as related by Bandello may be also found in the "Heptameron, ou Sept Journées," better known by the title of the "Contes de la Reine Navarre," of which there have been several editions, and it is scarcely within possibility that such an inquisitive reader as Horace Walpole should have been unacquainted with these two collections of novels, but particularly the last. That he did not chuse to acknowledge the true source from whence he drew the outline of his plot, is not to be wondered, when his conduct, in regard

NEW MONTHLY MAG.—No. 57.

to the romance of "The Castle of Otranto," is considered. No person, however, who takes the trouble of reading the Tales of the Queen of Navarre, will have any doubt at all upon the matter; for the "Mysterious Mother," is nothing more than a poetical version of that disgusting story which in horror may be said to exceed Œdipus.

Sept. 8, 1818.

C. W.

## NOTICES ILLUSTRATIVE OF CAMBRIAN HISTORY AND ANTIQUITIES.

### No. 1.

#### EDWARD THE FIRST.

THE memory of this monarch is still held in general detestation in Wales. His massacres in that country have indeed left a stain on his name which can never be obliterated.—Sir Davydd Trevor, the Rector of Llanallgo, in 1480, addressing the statue of Edward, over the grand entrance of Carnarvon Castle, thus expressed himself:

"Where! ye now astonish'd cry,  
"Where does mighty Edward lie?  
"He that gave these ramparts birth,  
"When prostrate Cambria lean'd on earth.  
"Here still his image, rais'd on high,  
"Attracts the thoughtful, curious eye;  
"But he, long humbled from a throne,  
"Lies far beneath a massy stone."

#### PLANTATIONS.

Since the denudation of the Cambrian cliffs by Edward the 1st, for the purpose of subjugation, the subsequent destruction in the war of Glyndwr, and the necessity there was of lessening even the remainder of the woods, from the shelter which they afforded to the "perturbed spirits" which the accession of Henry VII. and the consequent close of the wars of York and Lancaster, let loose upon the country, little has been done till within the last thirty years for the restoration of her forests. At present, however, a general emulation prevails, and immense numbers of thriving plantations decorate even the mountainous districts.

#### COLONEL CADOGAN,

It will be remembered, was amongst the heroes who fell gloriously in Spain. There is a singular coincidence in the name.—It is British, and is spelt *Cadogan*, compounded of *Cad*, a battle, and *Gwg*, fierce, terrible!

#### FAIRIES.

In Wales, as in other pastoral districts, the Fairy Tales are not yet erased from the traditional tablet; and age neglects not to inform youth, that if, on retiring

\* Ple mae Edward plwm y dych, &c.

VOL. X.

2 E

to rest, the hearth is made clean, the floor swept, and the pails left full of water, the Fairies will come at midnight, continue their revels till day break, sing the well known strain of *Forriady Dy'dd* or the *Dawn*, leave a piece of money on the hob, and disappear. The suggestions of intellect, and the precautions of prudence are easily discernible under this fiction: a safety from fire in the neatness of the hearth, a provision for its extinction in replenished pails, and a motive to perseverance in the promised boon.

#### DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

The late Earl of Mornington married Anne, daughter of Arthur Hill Trevor, Viscount Dungannon, of Bryncinallt, in the County of Denbigh, descended from Tudor Trevor, Earl of Hereford, founder of the 16th Tribe of North Wales. The Wellesley family is of English origin, but resident for ages in Ireland; from this union of the nations is the modern *Arthur* Duke of Wellington, and of this marriage the 5th Son.

#### DERRY DOWN.

It is not generally known that the tune called "*Derry down*" is originally British—the words "HAI I'R DERRI DOWN," *Hie to the oaken shades*, being Welsh:—These choral words, having at length, like "*AR HYD Y NOS*," given name to the strain: the English song, called the *Abbot of Canterbury* has also given it another. The Celtic word *Deri*, is still known as descriptive of a region originally sylvan, in the north of Ireland, the county of Derry.

#### AN EXCELLENT REPLY.

One of the ancestors of Sir Edward Lloyd, Bart. of Pengwern, Flintshire, at the head of his THOUSAND friends and neighbours, went to Bosworth, to aid his compatriot Henry VII. who, when quietly fixed on the throne, sent a gracious message to invite him to Court; but listen, ye sons of ambition, to his reply, from holy writ! "I love to dwell among mine own people."

#### HENRY II.

This monarch had made vast preparations for invading Wales—where his opponents were patriotism, fortitude, and rocks; these were, however, seconded by elemental aid; torrents of rain, riotous rivers, and a precipitous country, were unusual difficulties to soldiers from flat and fertile regions, and the conflict at Corwen completed the discomfiture. Aggravated as he was, by a repulse in a former campaign, in the forest of Ewloe, near Chester, by Owen Gwynedd, Prince

of Wales—from Corwen the haughty Henry retreated in high dudgeon; as a proof of which the monster immediately on his return, ordered the eyes of twelve young men of the first families in Wales, retained as hostages, to be plucked out!

#### FINION LONYDD,

*Or Finion\* the Soother.*

The beautiful allegory, of which the following lines are a translation, is supposed to be of druidical origin. Gwsg, was the Somnus of Ancient Britain, and Finion Lonydd one of his many priests, or agents, whose province it was to enter every dwelling where there were children, *early* in the evening, leaving his sandals at the entrance, then softly approaching, and at the same time beholding the child with a soothing and beneficent smile, to have sung as follows in *Pianissimo*, while at each repetition of the words "one, two, three, (*un, deu, tu*), he gently drew his hand over the infant's forehead to close its twinkling eyes.

The original British was commonly sung to *Tŷ y Fammeth*,—the nurse's melody, or *lullaby*; but I have adapted the translation to *Ar hyd y nos*,—as a strain more generally known.

Look at me my little dear,—one, two, three,  
Let me whisper in thine ear,—one, &c  
Bid the playmates all retire,  
Sit thee down, and draw thee nigher,  
See the bright, inviting fire—*one, two, three.*

Supper o'er my soul rejoices! one, &c.  
When praiseth is sung by infant voices,—  
one, &c

On lap maternal now undressing,  
Brothers, sisters—all caressing,  
Bend the knee, and beg a blessing, † one, &c.

From toil the world itself reposes—*one, &c.*  
Around him night her curtain closes—*one, &c.*

Lo! sleep thy tranquil bed's adorning,  
Playful dreams and plans are forming,  
Rest—till Heav'n restores the morning—  
one, &c.

\* In the later ages, Finion has been known by the more modern and familiar name of *Huwelyn Lonydd*, or *Hugo*, the quiet, or Soother.

† The "*Moliant i Dduw* or thanks be to God, so delightful is it to listen to the lisping of gratitude.

‡ In Wales it is still customary, even for grown up persons of both sexes, to fall on one knee before each parent *wherever* they meet them, on their return from any distance, and *always* for the married couple on coming home after the ceremony.



## GAY.

Periv ap Cadivor, a Bard of 1160, in his ode to Howel, son of Owen Gwynedd, says,

"Fy nghaton a gryn'r hâg erchlais y viân,"  
The hideous raven scream that wrung my soul.

Gay has the same idea, though without the possibility of plagiarism:

"That raven on yon left-hand oak,  
(Curse on his ill-betiding croak,)  
"Bodes me no good."

## SLATE QUARRIES.

Lloyd, in his "Ode to Evan the Thatcher," *Marwnad Evan Dwr*, says,  
"It appears probable from this line,

"And if some day, of happier date,  
"Contrives a roof, it must be slate,"

that Evan Gethin\* had seen prophetic words of Merddyn Wyllt, (*Merlinus Sylvesticus*) which occur in a dialogue ascribed to him and Taliesin, about 570.

"Pan dorbe y deri  
"Yng oror y Rhyn;  
"A throi 'i cerrig yn vara.  
"Yn agos i'v Wyddva."

The two first lines were fully accomplished in the denudation of the country by Edw. I. and the fulfilling of the two last, seems to have been reserved for Lord Penrhyn, who, by opening and working the slate quarries, and the spirit which his exemplary and successful exertions have excited, bids fair to convert, in the language of Merddyn, "the rocks of Eryri into bread;" and Evan Gethin would, doubtless, now be surprised to see the humble though useful ability of Evan Dwr, so much and so extensively improved upon; and it was, perhaps, far beyond even the prophetic powers of Merddyn, to foresee, that after an interval of 14 centuries, the rocks of his country would, by an union of ability and perseverance in that public spirited and lamented nobleman, be converted into an elegant and durable covering, not for the dwelling of mediocrity only, but for the palaces of princes; and this also in Transatlantic regions, a world of which Europeans, for many ages after that of Merddyn, and for some years after those of Evan Gethin, had no idea, unless indeed we except the impression made in Wales by the return of Madog ap Owen Gwynedd, in the reign of his Brother David, prince

of North Wales, from a voyage which the troubles in his own country induced him to attempt, and from which he successfully returned, as some of the Bards inform us; to prevail on his former associates to follow his example, and exchange the Cambrian cliffs for the fertility of Mexico.

## THE HIRLAS—THE WASSAIL CUP.

The mead horns of ancient Cambrian hospitality were called the *Hirlas*.—A beautiful specimen of the ancient *Hirlas*, was preserved at the late Lord Penrhyn's seat in Carnarvonshire.

Fill with mead the Hirlas high,  
Nor let a bowl this day be dry;  
The hall resounds, the triumph rings,  
And every bard the conflict sings.

*See notes on Beaumaris Bay.*

## THE KISS.

The following stanza certainly possesses no small share of that mode of expression called the *impassioned*!

## Y CUSAN.

Moes gusan by chaw dibechod, digriv  
Mal degryn o wirol,  
Medrusaidd medrw osod,  
*Er mwyn Duw ar vy min dod?*

## TRANSLATION.

Give me the playful, harmless kiss,  
That little boon, mellifluous bliss;  
Thou well canst lay it on my lip,  
*The drop, for God's sake let me sip!*

## ANCIENT INSTRUMENT OF MUSIC.

The Welsh shepherd, in some districts, still retains his *pib-gorn*, or pastoral pipe. His dress was formerly remarkable; a crook, covered with characters intelligible only to himself, a conic cap made of rushes, and a loose jacket. These, with *Ria ro*, or cry, were necessary to the completion of the character of the Cambrian shepherd.

## ANCIENT NAME OF BRITAIN.

In the ancient and curious documents called *Trioedd ynys Brydain*, Triades of the Isle of Britain—this Island is named *Clas Merddyn*, the Green Isle, after the arrival of *Hy Gadarn*, or Hesus the Potent, the first settler *Y vel ynys*, the Honey Island; but afterwards *Prydain*, of which Britain is the echo, the *fair or beautiful Isle*. In the British Tales called *Mabinogi*, the poetical denomination of *Ynys y Cedeirn*—Isle of the mighty—is given it.

CAER.

L.

ON EDUCATION, IN REPLY TO PHILACRIBOS.

MR. EDITOR,

I hasten to comply with the request

\* *Jean Gethin ap Jean Lleiwlion*, a poet of the 15th century.

of your correspondent,\* Philacribos, as the greater part of his objections arise from placing a wrong construction on the passage he has selected to make remarks upon.

In the first place the whole passage refers to learning, or knowledge, and not to religious opinions, to which there is not the most distant reference. Hence there was not any impropriety in classing the systems together, as there does not appear to be many shades of difference between the methods of teaching, whether the school be national or dissenting;—and as to the inventor of the new system, though I would wish the real inventor to have the merit, yet it does not appear necessary to enter upon the inquiry at present, and all I shall say at present on it is, that Philacribos, is too much of a partizan, to suffer me to subscribe to his opinion without further inquiry.

I wish, however, that Philacribos would understand distinctly, that I consider the national schools preferable to the others, in many respects, and that as far as religious instruction goes they are decidedly preferable.

Now, having restricted the question to knowledge and moral habits, I will endeavour to give my reasons for the assertions I have advanced. Education is generally admitted to be one of the most powerful instruments that can be employed in improving the condition and morals of men; of leading them to know and practise the duties of religion; and ultimately of increasing the happiness of mankind. This, however, must depend much on the manner in which it is conducted—but it is evident that it ought not only to lead to the objects above stated, but also to be adapted to each individual's station in society; and the plan of education which is not regulated by these considerations is essentially defective.

The term education, must however be taken in a more limited sense when it is applied to that given at schools, as it is the example of their parents, the principles instilled at home, that form the characters of children; the best parents teaching their children habits of honesty, sobriety, and industry, the worst making their's adept in every species of vice and irregularity; the various shades between constituting the bulk of society. The new system will apply only to the common arts of reading and writing, and a slight knowledge

of arithmetic, and therefore the system is to be considered levelling, in as far as it reduces the instruction at schools, to those arts. Now, however respectable or capable a village schoolmaster may be, he can have no chance to contend with a school which gives instruction gratis—consequently the children of the respectable part of the inhabitants must either be sent at a considerable expense to a distant school, or be content with the same education which is given to the meanest.

All appear desirous of extending the benefits of the arts of reading and writing to every individual, but few have considered the propriety of such a measure, especially when conducted in the hasty and irregular manner at present adopted; as it appears very questionable, whether it will debase or improve the morals of the rising generation—at any rate it will increase the number of newspapers, ballad singers, and circulating libraries, and will enable the girls to read novels, and ballads, and to write love letters; the young men to dabble in religious controversy and politics, to read the weekly philippics of a Cobbet, or Hunt, &c. and to imbibe the delusive principles of pretended reformers, to say nothing of the inducement to join others of similar opinions at the tap-room.—Such are the most common applications of the arts of reading and writing among the lower classes.

Another, and not the least defect of the system, is that of giving instruction gratis. To place it at a reasonable rate, or within the reach of those parents who choose to exert themselves to procure their children instruction would be a most charitable action, but to give it gratis is no charity at all. Instead of being made the reward of industry only, the idle meet with equal encouragement, and one of the greatest incitements to carefulness and frugality is removed.

I do not consider it a charity to give food, raiment, or education, except the former in case of age, sickness, or immediate want; and the latter to orphans. As in other cases it always has the effect of destroying industry, by removing every spur to exertion, and it totally annihilates an independent pride that ought to be encouraged, and paves the way to begging and pauperism.

If children were dependent on their parents for education, those under the constant influence of bad example would be shut out from its advantages, and consequently the school would be in some measure free from the danger of corruption; besides to give education to evil dis-



posed children, is only to enable them to do more harm in their riper years.—It is also to be remembered that one evil disposed boy will do more injury in a school than ten good ones will do good, because vice always supports itself by the ridicule of every thing that is good, and the powerful effect of ridicule on the human mind is too well known to need illustrations.

That parents should be desirous of having their children educated, is very reasonable; so it is that they should have them supplied with food, and defended from the effect of the weather; but would it be prudent to find food and raiment for every half starved child, because its parents had not the power to furnish it with sufficiency? Are not imprudent marriages sufficiently numerous at present, without removing one of the greatest bars against them? viz. that of being obliged to provide for their children.—What is to check an overgrown population, if the fruits of every imprudent marriage be to be supported and educated by public charities? While the parish supports the children, and the national school educates them, need we wonder at the increase of paupers and pauperism?

Whatever may be the apparent good in respect to the unfortunate children, it will, I am afraid, be attended with most serious consequences to society in general. By some I may be considered unjust in saying that the children should suffer for the imprudence of the parent, but it will be only by those inconsiderate people who "spare the rod and spoil the child." Whether we consult the principles of human laws, or the higher authority of religion, we find that the sins of the parents are to be visited upon the children; and whoever considers that virtuous parents are more solicitous about the welfare and safety of their children than their own, will be sensible that these laws were to prevent crimes, by an appeal to affections superior even to self-love, and consequently the most likely to produce the best effects; for the parent that would sacrifice his own children to his passions, what would he not be guilty of? Modern reformers may call this injustice; but who are they, or what have they done, that we should depart from the maxims of antiquity, and the commands of Religion, to gratify their pretended humanity?

The indiscriminate censure which Philacribos has passed upon schoolmasters, I shall not reply to—there may be some

bad ones, but on the whole they seem equal to any other class of men in the same rank of life.

And as to the introduction of the new system into small schools, Philacribos might as well advise the village blacksmith to adopt the division of labour, which is found to facilitate so much the progress of work in an extensive manufactory. It may, and I believe does answer very well, where children are taught in a wholesale way (if I may be allowed the expression) but it is in a great measure inapplicable to a small school.

The common schools might be very much improved, by teaching in them such knowledge as would fit children for the station in life which they are intended to fill; but mere reading and writing are of little use without some additional knowledge. A knowledge of the nature and mode of keeping accounts is useful to almost all; that of practical geometry and mensuration is necessary to the carpenter, bricklayer, mason; the rudiments of mechanics to the mill-wright and machine maker; chemistry, to the dyer, bleacher, &c.; and it would tend materially to the improvement of these arts, if men could be grounded in their first principles; and this may be done without making a mill-wright a mathematician, or a dyer a chemical philosopher. How much might landed proprietors improve the manners, and the arts and trades in the villages, on their estates, by giving encouragement to the progress of this kind of knowledge! In the metropolis the diffusion of this kind of knowledge is already considerable.

In proportion as men increase in useful knowledge they respect themselves, and are respected by others, and example will encourage the lower classes to imitate them.

I wish much to see the knowledge that has been accumulated by men of science diffused for the general good of society, and that it should be rendered as easy of access as possible to the industrious and the prudent, and that with as little appearance of gratuitous instruction as possible. I would wish to see the farmer capable of consulting the works of a Davy, and a mechanic those of a Gregory or a Hutton, &c. and that general knowledge should be encouraged, instead of the foible of a day, which is evidently followed by dissenters, for the purpose of propagating their own modes of worship. As if the love of novelty, which leads men

to listen to the ravings of ignorance, and to adopt new forms of worship that differ not essentially from the old, and that leads women to forget their duties as mothers, was not sufficient for their purpose.

It may be said, if you teach a child to read, you give him access to all kinds of knowledge, as the world is full of books; but though we have abundance of books, how few are there that can be of use to the great mass of mankind? for it is not reading, but a man's own judgment that makes him wise. A sound judgment is not readily formed, hence hasty and imperfect modes of education may make children prate like parrots, about things they do not understand, and by encouraging them to break through the restraints which custom and reverence for their superiors had imposed on their parents; and leaving them without any sound principles to regulate their conduct.

Another defect of the new system is, that it always gives the palm to boys of a peculiar talent, leaving those who, though they have not the same, yet may have talents of a superior kind, in the back ground. A ready or kind of artificial memory will be placed before sound judgment—and slow mental powers, however great they may be, will meet with little to encourage them; and a boy taught by the new system will, in consequence of its peculiarities, always have more apparent than real information.

There is yet another defect which I have to notice, and that is the introduction of the Bible as a common school book; this I consider to be very improper, as there are many parts of the Bible unfit for children to read. Besides, the very nature of the book renders it unsuitable for a school-book—I need not quote the authority of a Tillotson or a Watts on this subject, as it must be evident to any one who gives himself a moment to reflect on the matter. Surely a summary of the principles of Christianity could be drawn up for the use of schools, which would render it quite unnecessary to use the Bible where any other book would do. But, if the Bible be improper in the hands of children, it is still more so in those of people of weak judgment, and of little education. *London, Aug. 17th, 1818.* D—t.

CALUMNY IN THE OLD MONTHLY  
MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

IT was said of a celebrated writer

on the side of infidelity, that he conducted the controversy as though he had a personal quarrel with religion; and there are some men of such a malignant spirit, that when an occasion offers to shew their spite, neither respect for truth, nor the dread of shame can restrain them within the bounds of common prudence. Of this a notable instance occurs in the last Number of the Old Monthly Magazine, where the momentary violence of an electioneering mob is thus related: "One of the most remarkable incidents was the resentment of the Dublin populace against the EQUITATING GRATTAN, for his inflammatory Speech in 1815, exciting the combined despots to disregard the independence of France. He narrowly escaped being torn in pieces, and was saved only by the generous eloquence of Mr. Charles Phillips!"

The language of this abominable paragraph shews as plainly as words can express meaning, that had the rage of the populace proceeded to the last extremity, the unfeeling author would have recorded the catastrophe with the same phlegm, or rather satisfaction, as he did the assassination of the virtuous Perceval. In that case, he pitied the murderer, and congratulated the country on the fall of the minister. In the present he sets up a sort of justificatory plea for the Irish rabble, vents the foulest calumny upon the aged patriot, and with equal regard to decency, bestows a ridiculous and undeserved compliment upon an orator, for interposing his eloquence, not spontaneously but at the request of others, in an effort to quell the mad, dened passions of an infuriated populace.

The truth, however, is, that the mob did not attack their ancient favorite out of resentment for any speech made by him against the object of the recreant knight's idolatry. This is a mere fabrication, the coinage of a brain continually throwing up the spumous filth of a foul imagination, and directing the stink pot of its malice at every name that stands high in the public estimation, for talents and integrity. The fit of spleen, excited for a moment amidst the uproar of an election when misrule stood for the order of the day, arose from mere local circumstances, in which foreign politics had not the smallest concern. How far Mr. Charles Phillips merited the encomium which he has received for his "generosity," in speaking a word to allay the tumult of the misguided



multitude, I shall not stoop to enquire; but it is evident enough that had his name-sake been placed in the same situation he would have acted in a very different manner.

It is disagreeable to rake in the common sewer of ribaldry and disloyalty; but having pointed out the detestable malignity of this wholesale calumniator, towards one of my countrymen, I cannot forbear extracting another specimen of his virulence, that they who have any spark of feeling for the honour of their native land may be ashamed of countenancing a magazine of mischief, in which patriotism and morality are insulted, and characters of the first eminence openly aspersed. In the description of the late exhibition at Somerset House, this venomous slanderer, thus notices the portrait of the illustrious Wellington. "Sir Thomas Lawrence has eight pictures, and some of them are unquestionably the best in the Collection; that of Lady Gower is a master piece; that of the Convention Breaker is deservedly admired as a painting;—but it is deeply regretted by every moralist, that so much talent should have been misemployed on so unworthy a subject!"

There was a period, when the writer of so scurrilous a paragraph would have met with the judgment of the law; but at present such is the freedom of the press, that any lying scoundrel may lampoon his betters with impunity, and set public authority at defiance by his impudence.

Aug. 8, 1818.

HIBERNICUS.

**BWRDD ARTHUR,  
OR THE INSTITUTION OF KING  
ARTHUR'S ROUND TABLE.**

(A Fragment from the original British.)

MR. EDITOR,

THE following translation contains so many poetic beauties, that I am strongly induced to offer it you, in the hope of its being thought worthy a place in your Magazine. It is from one of the earliest Welsh bards, and although anonymous, is, I believe, the production in a Saxon dress of W. LLWYD, author of "*Beau-maris Bay*." I am doubtful of its receiving the approbation of Mr. Hazlitt, or his worthy co-adjutor in jingling jacobinical rhyme, Mr. Leigh Hunt: but of this I am pretty certain, that it has a strong claim to the new classification of "poetic symptoms," as "Walton's Complete Angler," which, in page 194, of Mr. Hazlitt's lectures, he sagaciously in-

forms us, is "the best pastoral [poem!] in the language!" But this "Lecturer" ranks "Homer, the Bible, Danté, and Ossian," as "four of the principal works of poetry in the world," and as "Bwrdd Arthur" may be termed, in his affected way, somewhat Ossianic, he may perhaps look upon it with a favourable eye.

By the way, let me "propound" a hint or two: could you induce Messrs. Hunt and Hazlitt to make a tour of this part of the country: Hunt may *sing* and Hazlitt *recite*—and the *thing* would take, as they would infinitely please us Cambrians with their *cockneyisms* and "drab-coloured" poetry. Pray suggest this.

Again. I wish you could "stir up" another Jedediah Cleishbottom in this quarter, as well qualified for his task as the original. We abound in border tradition; and although we have no Moss troopers, we could accommodate him with as great a variety of martial incident as the "Tales of My Landlord" afford. I assure you we have some good stories, of high historic interest; and I should rejoice to see them embodied in a brace of duodecimos.

CAMBRO-BRITANNICUS.

Caerlleon, August 8.

Spread be my board, round as the hoop\* of the firmanent, and as ample as my heart, that there may be no first or last, for odious is distinction where merit is equal.

Who is he with his spear yet dripping with gore? It is Meurig,† the Eagle of Dyved, the terror of the Saxons: he gave a banquet to the wolves at *Cevyn Kiroeth*‡. Woe be to him who meets him in his wrath.

I have heard his shout!—'twas the sound of death! His guards of Cernaes § exulted. Like lightning flashed

\* The word, in the original, signifies also the horizon: a sublime figure for the Round Table.

† Meurig was a Regulus of Dyved, the present county of Pembroke, and said to be one of the four who bore golden swords before Arthur at his coronation feast: several of the gentry in this district trace their descent from him.

‡ The *mountain of longing*, or *desire*, literally; but here Hiraeth, as *desiderium* sometimes in Latin, implies grief: a great number of hillocks (traditionally said to be the graves of the slain) cover the surface.

§ In this part of Pembrokeshire was said to be Arthur's palace of Llan hyfer.

their blades around the signal of battle!  
—They know no sheaths but the body  
of the foe.

The whirlwind of war is hushed. A  
lion among roses is *Meurig* in peace;  
mild as the sun-beam in spring; in the  
circling of the festal hour, when the  
womb of the harp quickens at his touch  
—or when he conquers in the little bat-  
tlet of the chequered board.

Son of *Urien*! thy place is here. In  
the strife of the conflict *Owen* and *Urien*  
were inseparable. Twin lions! they  
fought side by side; and at the feast  
shall they be divided?

Beset with foes, the barbed steel once  
searched *Meurig's* breast—*Owen* spread  
his shield before his wounded friend: the  
*Gwydelians* saw his ravens and fled;  
he pursued, and the *Cynhen* ran red  
with blood. *Urien*! thy fame is with  
the bard—but *Urien* can never die  
 whilst *Owen* lives!

#### ON THE ROUND TOWERS IN IRELAND.

MR. EDITOR,

THE round towers in Ireland, to which  
the attention of your readers has been  
called in a short but ingenious paper,  
(page 105,) have occasioned a variety of  
conjectures. They are, as their name  
implies, perfectly circular, both within  
and without: and are carried up in the  
same form to the height of from fifty to  
one hundred and fifty feet, terminating  
at the top in a tapering sugar loaf cover-  
ing, which is concave in the inside and  
convex on the outside. In general they  
are about fourteen feet in the diameter  
at the base, comprehending the thick-

• The *Cambri* heroes, like those of  
Homer, solaced themselves with music  
during their intervals of rest from martial  
labour.

† From *back*, little—and *cammaun*, bat-  
tle, sprang *backgammon*; and the game  
here alluded to was chess, a favourite amuse-  
ment even among the peasantry of *Ce-*  
*maes*.

‡ *Urien* was a prince of the Northern  
Britons, who came into Wales to aid the  
sons of *Cunedda* in expelling the *Gwyd-*  
*delians*: he had a part of the present *Car-*  
*marthenshire* given him, and is said to have  
built *Caercynhen* castle.

§ On his shield were depicted three  
ravens, which is the coat armorial of Lord  
*Dynevor*, and some other families descended  
from him. It is to these ravens the bard  
*Tatien*, in the 6th century, beautifully  
alludes—

"Ac ar ei vron wen vran ddu."

And on his silver breast-plate a raven.

ness of the walls, and about eight feet in  
the diameter of the cavity. They de-  
crease insensibly up to the top, where  
they measure about six feet in the in-  
terior. They have each a single door,  
at the height of from eight to sixteen or  
twenty feet from the ground. They are  
universally built of stone, though not  
always of the common stone of the coun-  
try where they stand. The materials of  
that at *Cashel* were evidently brought  
from a considerable distance, and are  
even better than those of the adjoining  
cathedral. Within side they are per-  
fectly empty, and devoid of ornament;  
but there are some holes in the stone-  
work of the walls, into which beams ap-  
pear to have been inserted for the for-  
mation of stories at proper distances;  
and there are beside small loop-holes  
for the admission of light. Near the  
top there are usually four of these holes,  
corresponding generally with the four  
cardinal points. These singular struc-  
tures are always found either immedi-  
ately near to churches, or upon sites where  
religious buildings formerly stood.

Some have supposed that these round  
towers were intended for places of secu-  
rity: but they are too contracted to  
serve this purpose, unless against a  
single enemy, and it is plain that the  
persons pent up in so narrow a cell must  
soon be starved into a surrender.—  
Others have fancied that they were  
erected for beacons; but most of them  
are in low situations, and in some in-  
stances two and more of them are found  
very near together, which circumstances  
completely destroy this notion. An-  
other opinion, adopted by the fanciful  
*Vallancey*, is, that the round towers  
were erected by the *Phenicians* or *Car-*  
*thaginians*; as *pyrtheia* or fire-altars.  
But if this were the case they would  
have been left open at the top, as the *Mi-*  
*thraic* altars uniformly were in the East.  
Another hypothesis is, that they were  
intended for watch-houses, in which  
guards were to reside, in order to sound  
an alarm on the approach of an enemy,  
which idea would have had some shade  
of probability had the towers been placed  
near ancient castles instead of churches.  
Some writers have supposed that they  
were designed to serve as steeples or  
belfries, to which notion there is this ob-  
jection, that they are too small for the  
swing of a bell of any size. The last  
idea, and that by far the most probable  
of all, is that started by *Dean Richardson*  
and *Harris*, and defended by *Milner*,



that these towers were built as habitations for a set of anchorets, called Inclusi or Cellani.

The last mentioned antiquary conjectures that these recluses were imitators of Simeon the Stylite, so called because he passed twenty years of his life on the top of a pillar, forty cubits high and three feet in diameter. This example of austere discipline was followed by others in the East who were also termed Stylites; but though the same practice was attempted in Germany it was considered as too rigorous for the climate, and suppressed. Dr. Milner, however, thinks, and with great plausibility, that the early Irish ascetics had recourse to this improvement of the Stylite mode of seclusion, and thus by living within the column instead of the outside of it, they avoided the ostentation which the western bishops objected to, and by having a covering over their heads, they were protected from the greatest severity of the weather; as it was indispensibly necessary they should be in this northern climate. On examining the door ways of the towers we find them universally raised from the ground to the distance in some cases of twenty feet; which proves that they were not made for easy access, or the ordinary conveniences of life. It required a ladder to get into the tower, which the recluse of course drew up after him when he entered, and which would be equally necessary for him to ascend or descend from one story to another. He would occupy whichever story suited the weather, his health, or his devotion; but he would undoubtedly receive the priest, who came to communicate him, or the charitable person who brought him provisions, or the pious Christian who sought his advice, in the lower apartment next the door.

Upon the whole, there can be no doubt that these curious and singular monuments of Irish antiquity were built for the habitation of anchorets within a century or two after the conversion of the island. They are admirably well adapted and situated for the purposes of these recluses, and they bear as near a resemblance as circumstances would permit to the *oratories* of the Syrian hermits. It is impossible to shew what other purpose they were calculated for, and it is equally impossible to discover the vestiges of any other Clusoriæ in the neighbourhood of the great churches; which, however, certainly did heretofore exist near many of them.\*

W. JAMES.

\* Milner's Inquiry into certain vulgar  
NEW MONTHLY MAG.—No. 57.

## METHODISM VINDICATED.

MR. EDITOR,

THE principles of your magazine are so contrary to those of anarchy and atheism, which are so frequently advocated by other periodical publications, that the N. M. Mag. could not but be successful.

At an early period you expressed your determination not to suffer your pages to be occupied with theological controversy. This determination was very judicious, but I have been sorry to see it departed from lately.—You have excluded topics directly of a controversial nature, yet many of your late numbers contain much which would be excluded if your rule was strictly adhered to.

The letter in your Number for August, signed John Oakley, is of this description, and requires some notice, not only because the insertion of it is in effect a departure from your rule, but also, because it contains much incorrect assertion, though a stronger phrase might be used.

I have no wish to introduce discussion of the description just adverted to, but must beg to offer you a few observations upon John Oakley's letter; his arguments (if they may be so denominated) are too loose and desultory to be precisely followed; I will therefore only state my observations upon the topics which he has discussed.

The manners and customs of former times have always been a favourite subject of study and research with me, and for many years past I have been so situated as to have much opportunity for observing the moral state of the lower classes of this country.

I am disposed to admit that there is really more juvenile delinquency, and apparently more crime (generally speaking) in this country, than there was a century ago; but think it may admit of explanation.

The population is doubled: we are changed from an agricultural to a manufacturing nation; the size of our large cities and towns, which are the chief seats of vice and crime, and particularly of juvenile delinquency, is in many instances doubled, in some increased fourfold, or even tenfold; and our present policy, particularly in the metropolis, appears to be encouraging to vice, and especially to juvenile delinquency; for though facts on the subject, sufficient to appal any reflecting mind, opinions concerning the inhabitants and antiquities of Ireland, p. 134, 140.

VOL. X.

2 F

have been before the public for nearly three years, yet no measures appear to have been taken to destroy the haunts and schools of early profligacy; it is not necessary to observe that it is ineffectual to remove the *crop* of weeds, while the hot bed from whence they spring is suffered to exist.

These causes appear to me fully sufficient to account for the increase of criminal prosecutions; we have also to remember that our police is now more active than formerly, and although it is not formed with a view to prevention, yet a crime when committed, is sooner and more certainly visited with punishment than formerly. Juvenile delinquency excepted, I am inclined to think that though more offenders are now tried, yet fewer offences, comparatively with the population, are now committed than formerly.

The periodical records of the present day certainly shew that much less open profligacy and debauchery is committed now than fifty years since; and although much immorality exists, yet I am persuaded this statement is correct. The opinions of many who have been accurate observers, and who are advanced in life, are consonant to what is here stated; an old man is generally laudator temporis acti.

John Oakley's letter is entitled "the moral deficiency of Methodism." In his arguments upon this topic, I also decidedly differ from him; I am no sectarian, and have scarcely ever been in dissenting places of worship, but I have had much intercourse with dissenters, and what are called Methodists, and have had much opportunity for observation respecting them.

Methodism is not deficient in morality. If your readers will refer to a late number of the *Quarterly Review*, they will see this subject very ably and impartially treated. That many of the individuals called Methodists are immoral, may readily be granted; but this circumstance by no means proves that their immorality is the consequence of Methodism; I may venture decidedly to say, that it is not, but that the same individuals would have been equally immoral, and far more profligate, had they not professed themselves to be Methodists. Every person who has had opportunity for extended observation, must admit that Methodism represses immorality, and does not encourage it; it is not to a few places that I might refer in proof of this, but to the whole kingdom, and particularly to the darkest and most ignorant parts of it.

I dislike the cant and illiberality, which many of these sectarians shew, as much as your correspondent can do; but these faults are not exclusively confined to religious sectarians; they are to be found in a proportionate extent among the orthodox, the philosophers, and even the infidels of the present day.

I should be glad to see the whole of this country, worshipping strictly after the manner of their forefathers, and not a dissenter existing from John O'Groat's house to the Land's end; but the state in which things are, forbids any expectation of such union of sentiment, even if the Clergy were all attentive to their duties; this is notoriously not the case, and therefore it must be admitted that the Methodists have been and are useful in diffusing instruction over a large proportion of the kingdom, where from various circumstances the constituted ecclesiastical authorities did nothing—often worse than nothing.

Your correspondent treats very lightly the numerous philanthropic and religious institutions of the day: but that vice and immorality still exist, cannot be admitted by any reasonable mind, to be an argument against their usefulness; facts are stubborn things, and they plainly prove, that these institutions have been useful, and are increasingly so; generally speaking they are as yet in their infancy.

The concluding paragraph of John Oakley's letter, is of itself sufficient to shew his ignorance of the facts of which he writes. I mean his comparison between the original propagation of Christianity, and the effects produced by the progress of Methodism; they cannot be compared together. The whole of the circumstances attending each are too peculiar to themselves, to admit comparison; but as far as any analogy can be traced, and as far as it is right to do so, I will assert that J. O. is mistaken, that the spread of Methodism has been the greatest.

I could say much more on this subject if your limits admitted. The arguments of your correspondent are offered in too general a form to require more precise refutation, and I will conclude by saying, that I have not made any assertion which I could not state facts to prove, if necessary so to do.

August 24, 1818.

S. G.

MR. LOUDON'S REPLY TO D—T'S STRICTURES ON CURVILINEAR HOT-HOUSES.

MR. EDITOR.

I perfectly agree with D—t, in your last



number, p. 8, that my letter on curvilinear hot houses, (Vol. IX. p. 313,) is a legitimate subject of criticism. It is indeed both for the interest of the public; and the inventors of new schemes, that they should undergo rigid examination, and free remark, which, whether fair or unfair, whether from liberal or generous motives, can hardly fail of doing good; either by eliciting new ideas, bringing merit into notice, or preventing both the inventors and the public from being deceived, by mere novelty and speciousness.

I freely acknowledge that I consider the sash-bar mentioned in that letter, as a most important article for the improvement of hot-houses, whether of common or curvilinear forms; and as I have elsewhere hinted, I am convinced it will effect a new æra in the construction of these buildings.\* I have found every person without exception, who is conversant with the subject, and has examined the specimens of roofs which I have erected here, nearly as sanguine as myself. Among these I may reckon the first gardeners and engineers in and around London. Other circumstances, and especially some practical proofs of approbation, both in England and France,† may have buoyed up my imagination in its favour to such a height as to prevent me from looking down into its defects; and thus the strictures of bye standers, like D—t, may be of salutary consequence, by hurling me down from the (too) light and airy throne in which that gentleman is good enough to place me,—too happy, if in the tumble I fall on my feet, without being entangled in that “vast extent of flimsy lines” which D—t has spread out for me, like a spider’s web, or enveloped in that newly invented snare “glass patch work;” not “that decoration of the face with small spots of black silk,” which Addison mentions, but a thing which, like a humane man-trap, is, I have no doubt, intended to catch me alive; and if, gentle reader, I should in this way fall into the hands of D—t, what will be done with me? Surely he would confine

me in one of those immense “glass cages,” spreading wide their bases, which he just hints at in *terrorem* at the end of his letter, and in which I might hop from bar to bar under the “direct influence of the sun” by day, and the “chilling effect of the night air” by night, to all eternity; cursing all the while the merits of my own invention, and wishing the sash bar “decomposed and decayed,” and the “glass broken.”

Under all these circumstances, however much I may feel obliged to D—t for having made strictures of any sort, I am sorry I cannot thank him either for affording me any specific information on the subject in general—for disproving any part of my letter, or pointing out any error, defect, or insufficiency in the erections here. I am convinced, therefore, that D—t has merely come forward in a general way to humble and abase me for my own good, and that of the public; and for which, of course, I am about as thankful to him as a starving vagrant would be to the Lord Mayor for sending him to board and lodge in the counter.

I shall now develope to the reader the character of the strictures of D—t, in which, in my opinion, he has shewn a singular degree of temerity, by venturing so far into a subject in which he evidently knows so little, and an equal share of bad taste, whilst under the guise of remarking on my letter, and skreened behind the panoply of D—t, he risks assertions evidently or seemingly intended for other purposes than those of science or taste. The following is an instance.

“It is singular,” says D—t, “that Mr. Loudon should have quoted any thing so directly opposed to the scheme of spherical hot-houses, as the judicious observations of Mr. Knight, whose mode of improving hot-houses is certainly much more likely to be of use than the curvilinear ones.”

Now the weight of Mr. Knight’s opinion among the patrons and purchasers of hot-houses is known to every person in Britain; and who is there that on reading the above quotation from D—t would not at once conclude that curvilinear or spherical hot-houses were “directly opposed” to the opinions of that gentleman? Have you seen any of Loudon’s hot-houses? O Yes, Mr. Knight says they are very bad. O d—n them, then I will have nothing to do with them; I will have the old shape.

The case however is directly the reverse of what D—t would wish the reader to believe; I could prove this in private by letters which I have had

\* “Remarks on the construction of hot-houses,” 4to. 10 plates, 1817, p. 35. See also “Sketches of curvilinear hot-houses, with a description of the various purposes in horticultural and general architecture, to which a solid iron sash-bar lately invented is applicable,” 4to. four plates, 2s. Harding, 1818.

† Unfortunately for me *Horti adonides* are not admitted in that country, otherwise I should have had three notable examples to refer to in and near Paris.

from Mr. Knight, and I here prove it publicly by a quotation from the published writings of that gentleman, in those very publications from which D—t would condemn my designs.

"On making a few trials," says Mr. Knight, "to ascertain the varieties of forms which might be given to forcing houses, by taking different segments of a sphere, I soon became perfectly satisfied, that forcing houses of excellent forms, for almost every purpose, and of any convenient extent, might be constructed without deviating from the spherical form; and I am now perfectly confident that such houses will be erected, and kept in repair at less expense, will possess the most important advantage of admitting greatly more light, and will be found much more durable than such as are constructed according to any of the forms which have been hitherto recommended."—*Hort. Trans.* v. iii. p. 350.

Now, Mr. Editor, I can imagine one correspondent attacking another on a speculative point, and giving partial statements, in order to elicit further particulars, &c.; but how any reasonable person can justify himself in making the broad assertions so contrary to fact, which D—t has done, and in a matter too where the party condemned is interested in the way of trade, or profession, and the party condemning has not even his name before the public, I cannot conceive. If D—t's taste is as bad in visual matters as it appears to be in morals, I certainly shall not be ambitious of his approbation, either in hot-house architecture, or any thing else.

It might prove tiresome to your readers were I to enter equally at length into the rest of D—t's paper, which consists almost entirely of assertions unsupported either by argument or fact; or gross misrepresentations of my letter. I shall give a specimen or two as concisely as possible, and then conclude.

"Wrought iron," says D—t, "will soon decompose, notwithstanding painting or tinning, and will soon get out of repair and break the glass." The first question is, what space of time is represented by the word *soon*? D—t must mean soon in comparison with the materials at present used for glass roofs. These are tin and iron bars, hollow copper bars, compound iron bars, (that is, an iron hoop inserted in a groove formed in a moulding of iron) and wood. Now, as to durability, I think no one will be hardy enough to deny that a solid

iron bar will last longer than either a hollow bar of copper, or one composed of two pieces of metal, either iron, or iron and tin. The reasons are obvious, and shall be omitted. The next question is, whether a solid iron bar will outlast a wooden bar, and this I leave to be solved by any reader.\*

"The expense of curvilinear houses," says D—t, "will be nearly double that of houses of the common form, and of the best kind." This is a bold assertion, and as false as bold. What sort of houses D—t considers as "*of the best kind*," I am not aware; but I believe it will be generally allowed that till I put up the specimens here, the copper house at Messrs. Loddige's, Hackney, and the copper house at Mr. Allan's nursery, King's-road, admitted more light than any other sort whatever, and their forms are "*common*." Now, so far from curvilinear hot-houses costing more than such houses, I can assure the reader they cost less; and as a proof I state that the price of copper houses is or used to be, (for I have erected more than one of them formerly) from 7 to 8s. per foot of roof; and the price of curvilinear houses of similar dimensions does not exceed 6s. per foot of roof.†

\* This assertion of D—t cannot be contradicted from fact, because metallic bars are but of recent (say 12 years) introduction into hot-houses in England. In Holland and France they have been used, not generally, but occasionally for sixty years; but the hot-houses in these countries are comparatively few. Adanson, in his "*Familles des Plantes*," published in Paris, 1763, recommends iron bars and Bohemian glass, as admitting most light, and he mentions iron as occasionally used in Holland. There are now, or were in 1815, two large doors in a conservatory in the *Jardin des Plantes* in Paris, filled in with iron bar, which Mr. Thuin says have been there fifty years to his knowledge, and he has no doubt they will last a century longer. Mr. Thuin is well known to be one of the first, if not the very first gardener in Europe; he has seen the bar, and my schemes for curvilinear hot-houses; of both of which he highly approves.

† In regard to pines, let it be recollected that the roof of a curvilinear house, with curved ends, will inclose more base in proportion than a common shed-like house, in which the ends never can be brought into use, or if they are, the house is completely darkened three parts of every day. See a paper of Sir G. S. Mackenzie's, on an economical hot-house in "*Caled. Hort. Trans.*" with the remarks on the same in succeeding papers, &c.



I am now erecting a pine and vine house 50 feet long and 15½ feet wide, for V. Stukey, esq. at the above price, and a vinery for S. Chilver, esq. (both of London, and well known,) at one third less per foot, or exactly the price of a wooden roof. From 4 to 6s. therefore per square foot of roof; all expenses of painting, glazing, ventilating, &c. included, may be reckoned the price of curvilinear roofs, and whether houses of the common forms, and of the best kind, can be done for half this price, that is 2 to 3s. per foot of roof, all expences included, D—t will perhaps find to his cost, when he adds to his present range of glass, or when he builds, which, in either case, he will of course do in the common form:

"Mr. Loudon is extremely unhappy," says D—t, "in his quotations even on the subject of beauty, as he ranks spheres and eastern domes, and globular projections, &c. among forms that are in themselves beautiful." It is really amusing to observe with what ease and apparent candour this writer presents the grossest misstatements to your readers. "It was singular," (only "singular,") that he should have quoted any thing so directly opposed to his scheme as Mr. Knight, &c. Now, *O misere mei!* I am "extremely unhappy" in having quoted Mr. Allison. Compassionate blame! *miser cordia vulgi!* Poor Mr. Loudon! one would hardly think he could sign his name. What a pity it is that he has not the assistance of D—t in his literary compositions!

If the reader will turn to the second paragraph of my letter, No. 53, p. 313, he will find the quotation and its connection, and I venture to assert that never was a quotation made from any writer with more fitness and propriety; no authority could be greater than Mr. Allison's, and no words so peculiarly appropriate for my purpose as those quoted. As to the assertion made in the face of this quotation, that I rank spheres and eastern domes, with forms in themselves beautiful, nobody but D—t would have ventured to make it. It may, without undue severity, be characterised as not less shameless than D—t's other assertions are splenetic. Having just stated from Allison that "the beauty of forms arises altogether from the associations, we connect with them;" it is not likely I should at all believe in the existence of "forms in themselves beautiful," (though probably D—t finds no difficulty in holding

both doctrines,) much less refer to artificial forms as such. The fact is, I have only recommended these forms when "according to the magnitude and style of the mansion," but D—t displays too much spleen to admit of candour in his remarks.

D—t concludes with conjuring up a picture of a house between two glass cages, spreading wide their bases, &c. but which has no connection with my letter, or any thing I have ever written, designed, executed or intended to execute: he has thereby, however, had an opportunity of using the words paltry and unpicturesque, and concludes with a side hit at my smiths; the whole of which, taken together, has, I hope, given due vent to his spleen. If not, and he should chuse in a succeeding number to pour out the dregs of the vial of his wrath, I hope he will favour your readers with his real signature, that they may know to whom they are indebted for so much advice and instruction, and that I may never walk out without a yard of solid iron sash bar in my hand, to defend myself against the new patent hieroglyphic stricture engine of D—t, or otherwise, as occasion may require.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

J. C. LOUDON.

Bayswater House, Aug. 25, 1818.

ON SPANISH LITERATURE, WITH SOME ACCOUNT OF FRANCISCO DE OLIVAREZ.

IT is surprising that notwithstanding our close connexion with Spain during the late revolutionary contest, the British public should have been made so little acquainted with the state of literature in that interesting country. Several books have appeared of splendid form, costly price, and lofty pretensions, descriptive of the war in the Peninsula; but not one of them presents any more information, respecting the genius of the people, or the condition of science among them, than if the writers had been engaged in narrating their hurried flight across the Arabian desert.

I have travelled much in Spain, and when "havoc had let slip the dogs of war" in every province, circumstances led me into private recesses, where modest merit hid its head, and talent wept unknown. There I have met with many a literary flower bending but not broken by the blasts whistling around, and in spite of the storm, diffusing its fragrance far beyond the narrow, peaceful vale in which it was enclosed.

Amongst those with whom I thank fortune for bringing me acquainted, and whose name will one day be better known, is Francisco de Olivarez, the Poet and Historian of *Catalonia*.

Olivarez has the honour to be nearly related to the celebrated *Monk*, and *General Palafox*;—he was born at *Zaragoza*, and took his degree at *Salamanca*; but never entered the church for which he was originally intended. The time of his birth, I have (unaccountably) neglected to note in my manuscript; but I suppose him now to be thirty-two years of age. At *Salamanca* he three times obtained the medal for expositions of the Revelation, left by *Gregoire*, Bishop of Bayonne, in 1697, and he twice gained the Bachelor's prize for a Poem on the Resurrection. This prize is contended for every three years, and is either a piece of plate, value twenty doubloons, or the sum in specie.

Olivarez quitted his peaceful abode within the walls of *Salamanca*, and drew the sword as a Lieutenant of the Catalonian Artillery under the renowned *Blake*. He was present at the sacking of *Tarragona*, and was wounded in his flight. At *Barcelona* he wrote his celebrated song, "The Spirit of *Cortez*," and the enthusiasm it gave rise to amongst the soldiers is inconceivable. It rivalled the strains of *Tyrtæus*, and like his eventually contributed to victory. From *Barcelona* driven by the French, Olivarez was amongst the few who retreated to *Marfa*,\* and endeavoured to defend it against a superior force. The correspondence which preceded its capitulation was conducted by Olivarez; and when the Spanish garrison took post on the height of *Rosas*, General *Blake* presented him with a major's commission, and nominated him one of his aides-de-camp in *Catalonia* and *Valentia*. This was the summit of his military promotion. When the Castle of *Rosas* was defended by Lord *Cochrane*, and a small body of Spanish soldiers, Olivarez entered it as a volunteer. He was received on board the British squadron, and attached by order of the regency to the staff of the British Colonel *Green*, "employed on particular service in *Catalonia*." At the capture of the *Medas Islands* he was wounded, and conveyed on board the *Blossom*, British ship of war, where he wrote several addresses to rouse the spirit of his countrymen, which were distributed,

and had a powerful effect in rousing to arms the young men, who, in despair, had fled to the mountains, imagining *Spain* and *Blake* had fallen together. After his recovery, the Regency appointed him to command, in conjunction with the bishop, all the volunteers assembling in the town of *Orensa*. He then wrote and printed a war song, called, "French Barbarity and Spanish Sufferings,"—to which he affixed the appropriate motto,

*Allons mes enfans a pillage.*

At *Orensa* Olivarez landed to the sound of martial music, and songs of his own, and was carried to the Bishop's palace on the shoulders of an admiring populace. The following day he led the volunteers out, attacked, in combination with some Portuguese, the French posts at *Marfa*, drove them into that town, and captured two pieces of cannon. On the first of September, 1811, I met him in the Venetian walk of *Orensa*; he appeared pensive, and told me, "I quit a military life to-morrow, and that for ever." Why?—"I never was partial to it. Necessity alone made me endure it; that necessity no longer exists." Accordingly on the following day he harangued the troops and citizens from the balcony of the palace, and retired in silence, the multitude dispersing in dismay. None ventured either to applaud or condemn; as it was generally believed the church had received him into her bosom. I was not surprised to find that a bosom more tender of its mercies than that of the Spanish church had received him into its nursing care. *Matilda de la Costa*, was his first cousin. They had been attached from infancy. Her father, who opposed the marriage, fell at *Cadiz* as colonel of a regiment. An extensive property in *Valentia* devolved upon his only child. She hastened to *Orensa*, throwing herself and her all into the arms of Olivarez. They retired to *Villa Nova*; and from thence to *Valentia*, and are happy.

I have been as brief as possible in this narrative. The military exploits of Olivarez are to be found in the chronicles of the times. His literary talents are the theme of applause throughout Spain. In 1815, he published "The war in *Catalonia*," at *Seville*, in four

\* *Marfa*, a considerable market town, five miles east of *Barcelona*.

\* *Orensa* is a Bishop's see; the Bishop was not only an excellent divine, but a soldier, serving in person against the enemy.



volumes. In 1816, he published "Anecdotes of Chiefs employed in the Catalonian war," and "Memoirs of the Spanish Monarchy, from the Reign of Ferdinand and Isabella, to the abdication of Charles, and the usurpation of Joseph Bonaparte." This work fills six octavo volumes: he has also published "Thoughts on the Comet," a Quixotic Poem, addressed to *Folly and Fear*; "Time and Tide," an opera performed at Madrid; "The Wanderer's Welcome," a play inscribed by permission to the King; and "Moral Essays on the character of King David, considering his claims to the rank of a prophet." His minor works are numerous; some of which, translated by myself, were printed in the Military Panorama, and appeared in many of the diurnal publications. The talents of Olivarez are not of that brilliant nature which leads the understanding astray by the powers of melodious diction; he never sacrifices sense to sound. The flowers of oratory are thinly scattered in his progress. He seizes them rarely, extracts their internal sweets, but never adapts the glowing hues by which they were enveloped. In poetry his forte is the pathetic; the tender and artless tale, "Blanch of Tarragona," has drawn tears from the most brilliant eyes of Spain.

"The Spirit of Cortez" is written in a more lofty style than his other poems; still the general feature is tenderness. The parent, the sister, the wife, sweetheart, and, as he beautifully expresses himself, "The child of love's summer day," are called in to awaken the heart of valour; and the reward promised is not wealth, or rank, the favour of courts and kings, but peace and repose in beauty's arms, exempt from care, encircled by olive bowers, sloping vineyards, citron shaded walks, and pledges of love threading every glade. He is always the poet of nature and love, and idolizes his country as the mistress of his heart.

"The Comet," written in Hudibrastic verse, to ridicule the fears of his countrymen, who prognosticated nothing less than the world's immediate destruction by fire, is the worst of his poetical attempts. Humour is unknown to a Spaniard; the gravity of his muscles seldom unbend in a smile. Olivarez could not describe what he never felt. "The Wanderer's Welcome" is a mere vehicle for songs; it has become a "stock piece" at Madrid, and is more admired than its merits. Ferdinand presented the au-

thor with a royal admission to every library and theatre in his dominions; and what was more gratifying to Olivarez installed him perpetually controuling president of the Royal college at Valentia—an office which he fills with universal satisfaction, and the salary (two thousand dollars per annum, he annually bestows upon the most meritorious of the poor students for sizar.

As an historian Olivarez will be assigned a high station in the annals of his country. He exhibits a profundity of research, and writes with that freedom, ease, and solidity of observation, which affiliates nearly to the classic style of our amiable Robertson. No traces of the haughty bigotted Spaniard are any where discernible. He condemns the bigotry of his countrymen, and reproaches the Pope, for permitting the sale of indulgences, in a manly style of eloquence, when adverting to the miseries of South America. The fall of Spain he attributes to the progress of superstition engendering the weakness which relied on saints and miracles, and neglected the physical strength of a nation well able to guard its own rights, if rights are ever worth guarding. The Cortez and the Regency are alike justly condemned, and he hails the return of the king with joy, whose power he remarks, even if it were unlimited, were a change for the better. One tyrant is preferable to thirty. Sparta groaned under her kings; but expired under the Ephori.

On the whole, his history stands unrivalled in Spanish literature, and I wonder much that it has never appeared in an English dress. Situated as the author now is, enjoying in peaceful tranquillity domestic happiness and splendid fortune, whether he will be content to repose upon his laurels, or exert himself to obtain more, is very problematical. The natural indolence of a Spaniard, I fear, will predominate. He himself told me at our last interview, that the visions of his early days were no longer enchanting; he had obtained in his wife and family all he wished in the world, and believed he should trouble the world no more. In a letter, dated September, 1817, he says, "I am here as idle and as happy as a Musselman could desire to be in his paradise. I seldom go to Valentia; Meara,\* with its brooks and groves, is sufficient for

\* Meara, the country seat of Olivarez, three miles from Valentia, is a perfect paradise.

me. I neither write nor am written to, and have neither joys here, nor cares beyond the precincts of my own family," &c.

JOHN MITFORD.

June 8th, 1818.

#### ON FORGED NOTES.

MR. EDITOR,

ALTHOUGH the substitution of promissory notes in place of the precious metals may be, on the whole, an invention of general utility, yet the principal advantage must accrue to him who issues them. Their general good, however, may be disputed, while their evil, in some particulars, is acknowledged and certain. The greatest grievance undoubtedly is their frequent forgery, of which it happens, that all the vexation and loss falls on the public; while the banker, who enjoys the profit, sits secure under the protection of his private marks. If no plan to prevent their forgery can be discovered, (which does not seem likely,) it were better that their services were in a great degree dispensed with; and, however inconvenient in some respects, coin made to supply their place. Counterfeited metal is much more exposed to detection than counterfeited paper; accordingly we find that the counterfeits of the late silver coinage could hardly shew their face, and begin already to disappear. While we possess various pretty certain criteria to discover fraudulent imitation in metal, such as colour, weight, sound, bulk, the application of aqua fortis, &c. it seems difficult by any means to detect an exact imitation on paper. It were on the whole, much preferable, I think, that we endured all the inconveniences of coin enumerated by Mr. BRIGGS, in your Number for August, p. 492, such as its luggage, its expense, its wear, and its accidental loss, than the dreadful evils of forgery. I could wish, then, that in place of the smaller notes, sovereigns and crown pieces were issued, of such weight that government would sustain no degree of loss by their fabrication; and in sufficient quantity fully to satisfy domestic, or even foreign demand. It is impossible, as your correspondent has observed, that any bad consequences could arise from such a measure; the most evident consequences would be an increase of trade by a greater importation of gold and silver, and by the exportation of coin; and an additional supply of employment to our workmen.

I confess I feel myself at present somewhat sore on the subject of forged notes,

having myself lately taken a two pound one. Merely to oblige a respectable tradesman, my neighbour, I gave him cash for it, but when its forgery was discovered he flatly disclaimed all connexion with it. I had not only the precaution to write his name on the note, but the transaction having taken place only a week before, it was fresh in my mind; it happened also to be remembered by his shopman and by mine. In such circumstances I had not the least doubt of obliging him to indemnify me. But although instigated both by a sense of interest and by provocation at the man's impudence, I felt that after cool deliberation I had not sufficient courage to plunge into the gulf of law, and finally lost the note. I found that I could not summon him to a court of requests, it not being under 40s.; nor could I, in order to accommodate it to that court, reduce the sum like a common debt. On consulting with an attorney, he represented to me the imprudence of risking perhaps 50l. expenses or more in a higher court, in pursuit of so small a sum. It was impossible, he observed, to foresee what difficulties might occur, or what defence might be brought forward by the opposite party. I have happily had little experience of law, yet I could not but infer from the candid advice of this gentleman, given contrary to his own interests, that there must be something extremely wrong in the mode of our proceedings, when a point so very simple and clear could not be settled without being first tost backwards and forwards in the maze of antiquated usages; and for little other purpose than to create expense. Criminal cases, when human life is sometimes at stake, and which are equally liable to doubt and perplexity, are surely more deserving of grave protracted deliberation than a matter of 40s.; and yet they are capable of being completely decided at one sitting. Civil cases, as we know by daily experience, may be determined, if we choose, with the same promptitude and certainty. In courts of requests, where a cause is generally decided in the space of a few minutes, and at the expense of a few shillings, wrong sentences are as rare as in courts of the greatest pomp of apparatus. It may be said that the sums litigated in these courts are small; but exact justice is equally necessary on all occasions, and the difficulty or complication of a cause has no kind of connexion with the largeness or smallness of the sum in dispute. It appears to me unaccountable that in the



courts of requests in the county of Middlesex the debt sued for must be under two pounds, while in the city, where the value of money is the same, it may amount to five pounds. How very easy would it be for the legislature to revise and to rectify these glaring anomalies; and what an immense favour would it not confer on the whole mass of the nation: an advance to twenty pounds in all these summary courts would be the most salutary measure that could be imagined. That some new plan is necessary to facilitate the recovery of great and small debts, has long been the universal opinion. It is impossible that there could be any danger in simplifying or entirely clearing away most of those ceremonious and expensive forms, which, for the most part, only embarrass and interrupt the execution of justice. On this subject it is that Englishmen have the best reason to lift up their voices in the way of censure and complaint: and I wonder that our reformers do not prefer to dwell on such topics; of which, undoubtedly, the evils are more obvious and striking, and the benefits resulting from their reformation more interesting and more intelligible to the people than the doubtful and remote advantages of shorter parliaments and universal suffrage. This last change, however, would more readily open the way for reformers becoming rulers themselves, whereas the other would only benefit the people.

It may perhaps be of service to some of your readers to mention, that in detecting forged notes I find it most useful to attend minutely to the small female figure in the corner. The human face, particularly when in miniature, is of all things the most difficult of imitation. Rejected forged notes may now commonly be had, and by comparing them attentively in this particular part, the difference as well as the superior execution of the good ones will soon be discovered.

CRISPINI FILIUS.

Strand, Sept. 10, 1818.

#### VISIT TO CLAREMONT.

MR. EDITOR,

AS every circumstance connected with our late revered Princess must be interesting in the highest degree to all classes of society, and to every party in the British dominions, you will, I trust, deposit in your valuable miscellany any thing that may serve to bring this lamented object to remembrance. For this purpose I send you the following ac-

NEW MONTHLY MAG.—No. 57.

count of Claremont, which is at present the centre of attraction, owing to the indulgence afforded to visitors by its widowed owner during his absence on the Continent.

September 8, 1818.

ERNESTUS.

Upon your arrival at the park gate you present your ticket, which generally authorizes the admission of yourself and friends, to the porter, who, upon registering your name as a visitor, and returning the ticket directs you the way to the house, which is situated nearly in the centre of the park. The building itself stands upon an eminence, with an elegant portico in front, to which you ascend by a flight of stone steps. On reaching the entrance, you are received by several pages in waiting, who, on examining your ticket, and ascertaining your title to admission within the walls, introduce you to the first of a suite of four rooms, furnished in a style of great neatness and tasteful elegance, but exhibiting nothing of that magnificence which might be supposed to belong to a Royal residence. The first room is a parlour on the right of the hall, in which there are many cabinets and tablets of curious workmanship; the walls are adorned principally with portraits, the most conspicuous of which are the full length portraits of Prince Leopold and her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte, which are situated opposite to each other at the ends of the room. There are also in this room her late Royal Highness's harp and piano. Mention is made of some music of her Royal Highness's own copying having been in the first instance open to inspection; but this is no longer to be seen. It is understood that the execution of these copies is most exquisite. Each piece is accompanied by a drawing, also the work of her Royal Highness, illustrative of the character of the performance, whether serious or gay; and this generally consists of the human figure, represented in some situation appropriate to the idea meant to be conveyed. From this chamber you pass into the dining room, the furniture of which is extremely plain; over the chimney piece is a full length portrait of his Majesty. You next come to the library; this room is fitted up with book-cases, containing some of the best works of ancient and modern literature. There are several pedestals on which are placed specimens of sculpture, and a great many casts and busts. Among the latter, the bust of the Princess Charlotte is most prominent. The walls are adorned with engravings of persons who have distinguished themselves in modern times, and at one end of the room stands a full length portrait of the Duchess of Brunswick. Returning again to the hall, you are lastly ushered into a second parlour, or withdrawing room, the furniture, hangings, and walls of which are of a bright yellow. There are here also some excellent portraits, the most attractive of which is a half length likeness

VOL. X.

3 G

of the sister of Prince Leopold, which is characterised not only by great beauty, but by a sweetness of expression which is more easy to be conceived than described.

Here ends the inspection of the house: these are the only apartments exhibited. There are four other rooms on the same floor, but these are not open to public inspection: they consist of the bed room, in which her Royal Highness breathed her last; her dressing room and that of the prince, and a breakfast room. In the hall there is a handsome brilliant table. Each room is attended by a female servant, who will give every information the visitors may require, and the whole household are attired in deep mourning.

From the mansion you are directed to the pleasure grounds, and in this excursion you are attended by a servant, who conducts you to those objects which are most worthy of your attention. You first proceed to the back front of the house, from whence there is a view of a pleasing vista, between rows of luxuriant trees, whose boughs sweep the sloping lawn; the lawn terminates with a rural cottage, intended as a music room, in front of which is a pond, bearing on its silver surface various aquatic birds. From this you are led by a circuitous path to what is called the "Mount:" this is a hill of considerable elevation, clothed with shrubs and overhanging trees. On the summit is a building called Claremont, from whence the estate takes its title, as appears from an inscription on its front, bearing these words, "And Claremont be the name, 1715." This edifice was, no doubt, erected by the original proprietors of the place, on account of the beautiful prospect which is commanded from its site. The view from its summit, to which you are led, is extremely fine, and extends over the greater part of the county of Surrey. During the life time of the Princess, it was sitting up as a conservatory, but this plan was abandoned, a more eligible spot for such a purpose having been selected elsewhere.

You are next conducted to the New Conservatory, which is not quite completed, but forms a very pleasing object.—From this you proceed, by circuitous paths, through the bosom of a wood to a small and elegant Gothic mausoleum, commenced in the lifetime of the Princess, and since finished under the direction of her heart-torn husband; who, in the completion of a work so peculiarly adapted to his frame of mind, and to the event which has reduced him to a state of "solitude even in the midst of society," seemed to enjoy a melancholy pleasure. In the centre of this little edifice is a pedestal, which also answers the purpose of a stove, and upon which is to be placed a bust of the Princess Charlotte. The limited character of the surrounding scenery, which is extremely circumscribed, consisting only of the varied hues of evergreens and forest foliage, the wide spreading

cypress, the yew, and the larch, combining to make it still more gloomy, renders this place admirably calculated for those contemplations which may be supposed best suited to the nature of the building.

From this spot you are led through paths bordered by evergreens, until you suddenly burst upon an extensive circular lake, surrounded by wood, and having in its centre an island covered with foliage, through which it would seem the rays of the sun can scarcely ever penetrate. In making the circuit of this lake, your attention is directed to a little cottage, which is the peculiar work of the Princess herself: it bears all the characteristics of rusticity, but at the same time fills the mind with an idea of perfect comfort. In this cottage resides a woman, eighty years of age, who was a favourite object of her Royal Highness's bounty. It appears that this poor old creature had, with her husband, lived servant in successive families who had formerly occupied this estate: at length worn down by age and infirmity, and unable longer to support herself by labour, she retired to a miserable little hovel which stood on the site of the present building, where she lived upon occasional contributions from the mansion house, and the small earnings of her husband. On the arrival of the Princess, Dame Bewly, as she is called, soon attracted her notice. Her Royal Highness discovered her residence, and found her endeavouring to read an old bible, the small print of which, to her enfeebled eyes, was almost indistinguishable. Dame Bewly complained of this, but she complained no more. The next day she received what she considered an inestimable treasure, namely, a bible and a prayer book of the largest print, and, in a short time, through the same benevolence, her old and shattered residence was removed, and the present cottage substituted. To offer a word in praise of the heart that directed this change would be superfluous. The nation has already testified its feelings with regard to her in whose bosom that heart glowed; and sure are we, that there is not an individual who listens to the garrulous encomiums of poor Dame Bewly upon her whose loss she, as well as every inhabitant of the United Kingdom deplores—who will not add one more tear to the millions which have already been shed by those who fondly hoped at some future period to be her subjects.

From Dame Bewly's you pursue your course by the side of the lake through a wild, but artificial scene of hanging rocks, and from thence through various lawns and shrubberies, until you once more emerge in front of the mansion. You finally inspect the kitchen garden and green-houses, which are only interesting from the recollection of her under whose direction they have arrived at their present state of perfection. The whole excursion occupies about two hours, and although the pleasure to be de-



rived may truly be said to be of a melancholy description, yet it is a pleasure which we would rather seek than avoid. The fond recollection of her who has endeared these scenes to the British heart, as well as the principle upon which that fondness is founded, must, to all who are capable of a refined sentiment, render a visit to Claremont a gratification of no ordinary kind.

### THE QUERIST.

SIR—on reading the other day that singularly curious book, lately published, “*The Memoirs of John Evelyn, Esq.*” I was struck with the following passage, (“On the 22d April, 1694, a fiery exhalation rising out of the sea spread itself in Montgomeryshire a furlong

broad, and many miles in length, burning all straw, hay, thatch and grass, but doing no harm to trees, timber, or any solid things, onely barns or thatched houses. It left such a taint on the grasse as to kill all the cattle that eate of it. I saw the attestations in the hands of the sufferers. It lasted many months.”) I have endeavoured to account for this on some acknowledged system, but in vain. I shall therefore feel greatly obliged by your placing it in the list of queries in your useful miscellany, hoping to be favoured, through your superior knowledge, or from some of your learned correspondents, with a solution of the above singular phenomenon.

### THE CABINET.

ORIGINAL LETTERS OF ROBERT BURNS AND HELEN MARIA WILLIAMS.

THE two following articles form part of a selection from the unpublished correspondence of Robert Burns. The first, a letter from the celebrated Helen Maria Williams to the poet, refers chiefly to some occasional verses by Dr. Moore, not in our possession, and about which it does not seem necessary to enquire more particularly. The second is a criticism by Burns, upon a poem of Miss 'W.'s, which, it appears, she had submitted for his opinion. The critique, though not without some traits of his usual sound judgment and discrimination, appears on the whole to be much in the strain of those gallant and flattering responses which men of genius usually find it incumbent to issue, when consulted upon the productions of their female admirers.

“SIR—Your friend Dr. Moore, having a complaint in his eyes, has desired me to become his secretary, and to thank you in his name, for your very humorous poem, entitled, “*Auld Willie's Prayer,*” which he had from Mr. Creech.

“I am happy in this opportunity of expressing my obligations to you for the pleasure your poems have given me. I am sensible enough that my suffrage in their favour is of little value, yet it is natural for me to tell you, that, as far as I am capable of feeling poetic excellence, I have felt the power of your genius. I believe no one has read oftener than myself your “*Vision,*” your “*Cotter's Evening,*” the “*Address to the Mouse,*” and many of your other poems. My mother's family is Scotch, and the dialect has been fami-

liar to me from my infancy; I was therefore qualified to taste the charm of your native poetry, and as I feel the strongest attachment for Scotland, I share the triumph of your country in producing your laurels.

“I know the enclosed poems, which were addressed to me by Dr. Moore, will give you pleasure, and shall therefore risk incurring the imputation of vanity by sending them. I own that I gratify my own pride by so doing: you know enough of his character not to wonder that I am proud of his friendship, and you will not be surprised that he, who can give so many graces of wit and originality to prose, should be able to please in verse, when he turns his thoughts that way. One of these poems was sent to me last summer, from Hamilton House; the other is so local that you must take the trouble to read a little history before you can understand it. My mother removed lately to the house of a Captain Jaques, in Southampton Row, Bloomsbury Square. What endeared this situation not a little to my imagination, was the recollection that Gray the poet had resided in it. I told Dr. Moore, that I had very solid reasons to think that Gray had lived in this very house, and had composed the “*Bard*” in my little study; there were but fifty chances to one against it, and what is that in poetical calculation? I added, that I was convinced our landlord was a lineal descendant of Shakespeare's Jaques. Dr. Moore laughed, as he has often occasion to do, at my folly; but the fabric which my fancy had reared upon the firm substantial air, soon tottered; for it became a mat-

ter of doubt if our habitation was in Southampton Row, or in King Street, which runs in a line with it. In the meantime, Dr. Moore called upon me, and left the enclosed verses on my table.

It will give me great pleasure, sir, to hear that you find your present retirement agreeable, for indeed I am much interested in your happiness. If I only considered the satisfaction I should derive from your acquaintance, I should wish that your fortune had led you towards London; but I am persuaded that you have had the wisdom to choose the situation most congenial to the Muses. I am, sir, with great esteem, your obedient servant.

H. M. WILLIAMS,

London, June 20th, 1787.

*A few Strictures on Miss Williams's Poem on the Slave Trade.*

I know very little of scientific criticism, so all I can pretend to in that intricate art is, merely to note, as I read along, what passages strike me as uncommonly beautiful, and where the expression seems to me perplexed or faulty.

The poem opens finely. There are none of those idle prefatory lines which one may skip over before one comes to the subject. Verses 9th and 10th, in particular,

Where ocean's unseen bound,  
Leaves a drear world of waters round,

are truly beautiful. The simile of the hurricane is likewise fine; and indeed, beautiful as the poem is, 'almost all the similes rise decidedly above it. From verse 31st to verse 50th, is a pretty eulogy on Britain. Verse 36th, "that foul drama deep with wrong," is nobly expressive. Verse 45th, I am afraid, is rather unworthy of the rest; "to dare to feel," is an idea that I do not altogether like. The contrast of valour and mercy, from the 46th verse to the 50th, is admirable.

Either my apprehension is dull, or there is something a little confused in the apostrophe to Mr. Pitt. Verse 55th is the antecedent to verses 57th and 58th, but in verse 56th the connection seems ungrammatical:

Powers

With no gradations marked their flight,  
But rose at once to glory's height.

Ris'n should surely be the word instead of *rose*. Try it in prose. Powers—their flight marked by no gradations, but (the same powers) risen at once to the height of glory. Likewise, verse

52nd, "For this" is evidently meant to lead on the sense of verses 59th, 60th, 61st and 62nd; but let us try how the thread of connection runs.

For this

The deeds of mercy that embrace  
A distant sphere, an alien race,  
Shall virtue's lips record, and claim  
The fairest honours of thy name.

I beg pardon if I misapprehend the matter, but this appears to me the only imperfect passage in the poem: the comparison of the sun beam is fine.

The compliment to the Duke of Richmond is, I hope, as just as it is certainly elegant. The thought

Virtue

Lends from her unsullied source,  
The gems of thought their purest force,

is exceedingly beautiful. The idea from verse 81st to the 85th, that the "blest decree" is like the beams of morning ushering in the glorious day of liberty, ought not to pass unnoticed. From verse 85th to verse 108th, is an animated contrast between the unfeeling selfishness of the oppressor on the one hand, and the misery of the captive on the other: verse 88th, might perhaps be mended thus, "Nor ever quit her narrow maze." We are said to pass a bound, but we quit a maze. Verse 100, is exquisitely beautiful,

They, whom wasted blessings tire.

Verse 110 is, I doubt, a clashing of metaphors; to "load a span," is, I am afraid, an unwarrantable expression. In verse 114, "Cast the universe in shade," is a fine idea. From the 115th verse to the 142nd, is a striking description of the wrongs of the poor African. Verse 120, "the load of unremitted pain," is a remarkably strong expression. The address to the advocates for abolishing the Slave Trade, from verse 143 to verse 208, is animated with the true life of genius. The picture of oppression,

While she links her impious chain,  
And calculates the price of pain;  
Weighs agony in sordid scales,  
And marks if death or life prevails,

is nobly executed.

What a tender idea is in verse 180; indeed, that whole description of Home may vie with Thomson's somewhere in the beginning of his Autumn. I do not remember to have seen a stronger expression of misery than is contained in these verses;

Condemned, severe extreme, to live  
When all is fled that life can give.



The comparison of our distant joys to distant objects, is equally original and striking.

The character and manners of the dealer in this infernal traffic is a well done though a horrid picture. "I am not sure how far introducing the sailor was right; for though the sailor's common characteristic is generosity, yet, in this case, he is certainly not only an unconcerned witness, but in some degree an efficient agent in the business: verse 223, is nervous, and "the heart convulsive anguish breaks," expressive. The description of the captive wretch, when he arrives in the West Indies, is carried on with equal spirit. The thought, that the oppressor's sorrow on seeing his slave pine, is like the butcher's regret, when his destined lamb dies a natural death, is exceedingly fine.

I am got so much into the cant of criticism, that I begin to be afraid, lest I have nothing except the cant of it; and instead of elucidating my author, am only benighting myself. For this reason, I will not pretend to go through the whole poem. Some few remaining beautiful lines, however, I cannot pass over. Verse 280 is the strongest description of selfishness I ever saw. The comparison in verses 285 and 286, is new and fine; and the line "your alms to penury you lend," is excellent.

In verse 317, "*like*" should surely be "*as*," or "*so*;" for instance,

His sway the hardened bosom leads  
To cruelty's remorseless deeds;  
*As* (or *so*) the blue lightning when it springs  
With fury on its livid wings,  
Darts to the goal with rapid force,  
Nor heeds that ruin mark its course.

If you insert the word "*like*," where I have placed "*as*," you must alter *darts* to *darting* and *heeds* to *herding*, in order to make it grammar. A tempest is a favourite subject with the poets, but I do not remember any thing even in Thomson's "*Winter*," superior to your verses from the 347 to the 351. Indeed that last simile, beginning with "*Fancy may dress*," &c. and ending with the 350th verse, is, in my opinion, the most beautiful passage in the whole poem; it would do honor to the greatest names that ever graced our profession.

I will not beg your pardon, Madam, for these strictures, as my conscience tells me, that, for once in my life, I have acted up to the duties of a Christian in doing as I would be done by.

R. BURNS.

Spenser.

IN Todd's "*Life of Spenser*," in which there is to be found much valuable information regarding the studies and pursuits of this great man, and the state of English Literature at that period, there is a curious letter of Spenser's friend, Harvey, in which he recommends to the author of the *Faery Queen* the study of *Petrarch*. "Think upon *Petrarch*, and perhappes it will advance the wings of your imagination a degree higher; at least if any thing can be added to the loftiness of his conceits, whom gentle Mistress *Rosalind* once reported to have all the intelligences at commandment, and another time christened him *Signor Pegaso*." The gentle Mistress *Rosalind* here mentioned, was a lady to whom Spenser was early attached.

It shows the poetical conversations with which he and his Mistress must have entertained themselves, alluding, as Todd says, to the "pleasant days that were gone and past;"—for the lady deserted *Signor Pegaso*, and married his rival. In July 1580, Spenser was, by the interest of the Earl of Leicester and Sir Philip Sydney, appointed secretary to Lord Grey, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. He afterwards received, on his return to England, a grant of a considerable property in the county of Cork, from Queen Elizabeth. His residence, every spot around which is classic ground, is described by Smith in his *Natural and Civil History of the county of Cork*. The castle was then nearly level with the ground. It must have been a noble situation; a plain almost surrounded by mountains, with a lake in the middle; and the river *Mulla*, so often mentioned by Spenser, running through his grounds. In this romantic retreat he was visited by the noble and injured Sir Walter Raleigh, himself an accomplished scholar and poet, under whose encouragement he committed his *Faery Queen* to the press.

Anecdote of Heylin.

This celebrated man, soon after publishing his "*Geography of the World*," accepted an invitation to spend a few weeks with a gentleman who lived on the New Forest, Hampshire; with directions where his servant should meet him to conduct him thither. As soon as he was joined by the gentleman's servant, they struck off into the thick of the Forest, and after riding for a considerable time, Mr. Heylin asked if that was the right road; and to his great

astonishment received for answer that the conductor did not know, but he had heard there was a very near cut to his master's house through the thicket; and he certainly thought, as Mr. Heylin had written the "Geography of the World," that such a road could not have been unknown to him.

*The Shifts of Ignorance in Places of Importance.*

The conduct of a man in public life, occupied in concealing his ignorance, is an absolute system of tactics. It is curious to remark his studied silence when the conversation turns upon a subject which he is conscious he ought to know well, and of which he is equally conscious that he knows nothing; to see how he slinks away when this conversation approaches too near him, and the looks of the circle around seem to express that they are all expectation to hear his opinion. He goes up in an absent way to the chimney-piece, takes up some papers that lie there, and begins to look them over with profound attention, while, nevertheless, if he hears any thing said on which he may venture with confidence to put in a word, *'tis so*, says he, *exactly so*, not taking his eyes however from the papers till the moment when he can adroitly give another turn to the conversation; and to this resource he has been obliged to recur so often, that it has become entirely familiar to him.

Sometimes he will be a little more adventurous; and if a debate arises in his company upon the period when some event of antiquity happened, or upon the distance between two large towns, and several different opinions on the question are supported with equal pertinacity, one maintaining, for instance, that it was the year 300, before our era, another, that it was the year 200, one that the distance between the towns was 2000 leagues, another that it was 2400, he will fix the period at the year 250, the distance at 2200 leagues: this is a medium he ventures to take without having any notion whatever upon the subject, only he feels confident that he cannot be very wide of the mark. But with such fortunate opportunities to display his knowledge, he is not often favoured. It is more easy for him to terminate a controversy on any axiom laid down, since he has always some common-place remark, or assertion ready at hand, suited to the occasion. Some-

times he takes his revenge; and if he happens to have been reading in the morning, in the way of his business, any paper or papers, through which he has acquired some piece of statistical knowledge, he does not rest till he gives the conversation such a turn, as will enable him to bring it out. Woe, then, to any one who thinks he shall pay his court to him by making many inquiries upon the subject, or who offers some slight objection, that he may ask for an explanation;—our man of ignorance is already at the full length of his tether; he answers only by monosyllables, and becomes evidently out of humour.

*Madame de Stael.*

*Anecdote of Frederic the Great.*

Frederic the Great, being informed of the death of one of his chaplains, a man of considerable learning and piety, determining that his successor should not be behind him in these qualifications, took the following method of ascertaining the merit of one of the numerous candidates for the appointment. He told the applicant that he would himself furnish him with a text, the following Sunday, when he was to preach at the Royal Chapel, from which he was to make an extempore sermon. The clergyman accepted the proposition. The whim of such a probationary discourse was spread abroad widely, and at an early hour the Royal Chapel was crowded to excess. The King arrived at the end of the prayers, and on the candidate's ascending the pulpit, one of his Majesty's aides-de-camp presented him with a sealed paper. The preacher opened it, and found nothing written therein; he did not, however, in so critical a moment, lose his presence of mind; but, turning the paper on both sides, he said, "My brethren, here is nothing, and there is nothing; out of nothing God created all things," and proceeded to deliver a most admirable discourse upon the wonders of the creation.

*A remarkable discovery of a Murder.*

The murderer of Mr. Martin, receiver of taxes at Bilguy, says a letter from Bar-sur-Aube, was discovered a few days ago, in the most singular manner, and arrested. The crime was committed on the 9th of February, on the high road, at one o'clock in the afternoon. The shot entered Mr. Martin's heart, and he fell down dead. He was



returning from collecting, and had only 130 franks about him, of which he was robbed, as well as of his watch, and ring. The charge of the gun was rammed down with a written paper. This had been carefully taken up, and carried away with the body. The writing was still legible. On this piece of paper there were expressions which are used in glass manufactories, and a date of near fifteen years back. Upon this single indication, the Judge went to the owner of the glass manufactory at Bilguy, examined his books, and succeeded in finding an article relative to the delivery of some glass, of which the paper in question was the bill of parcels. The suspicion immediately fell on the son-in-law of this individual: the latter had been out of the country for ten years. Order was given to arrest the person suspected. When the officers came to him, he was on his knees, praying. In his fright, he confessed the deed on the spot, and even shewed where the watch and ring were, which were indeed found under the thatch of his house.

#### *Anecdote.*

The following anecdote of Professor John, in Berlin, whose system for making youth perfect in gymnastic exercises, has given rise to endless disputes in Germany, is highly characteristic. When the French were in Berlin, John went with his scholars to exercise on the heath out of the city. On his return he took it into his head, to ask a boy who loitered under the Brandenburg Gate, "What used to stand at this gate?" "The Victory!" "What is become of her?" "The French have carried her to France!" "What do you think of it?" "Nothing at all!" Upon this, John gave him a hearty box on the ear, with the serious admonition, "She was there, and may be fetched back again, if every one help!" The school never forgot it, though the citizens of Berlin, thought the Professor mad, because he required that a boy should think *something* at seeing the gate without the Victory, while thousands passed through it every day without thinking *any thing*.

#### *Anecdote of Fouche.*

The well known poet Raynouard once read his tragedy of Charles I. to a large company, in which Fouche was present.

All eyes were fixed on him, yet his features remained unchanged. The reading began; still he remained unmoved, though at many allusions the scrutinizing eyes of the hearers were turned upon him. When at last the minister of Charles I. defending his master, exclaims, "*Le jugement d'un Roi n'est qu'un assassinat*," the company were going to express their approbation aloud, but they were prevented by the presence of the minister. This did not escape him, and seemed to embarrass him for a moment. When the reading was finished, every one went away, except Fouche. After some general remarks upon the plan, and the characters of the piece, he added, "in respect to that verse, I utterly despise it."

Raynouard did not answer, but Fouche walked up and down with long strides, and said, "the political part of your tragedy is very weak; you stand upon the tower of Notre Dame, instead of penetrating into the interior. In politics every thing has a different point of view. Circumstances—you do not know the effect of circumstances." Raynouard interrupted him by repeating the verse; "*le jugement d'un roi n'est qu'un assassinat*," and Fouche left the room.

#### *Anecdote of Doctor Garth.*

Doctor Garth, who was a great frequenter of the Wit's Coffee-house (the Cocoa Tree, in St. James's-street,) was sitting the re one morning conversing with two persons of rank, when Rowe, the poet, (who was seldom very attentive to his dress and appearance, but still insufferably vain of being noticed by persons of consequence,) entered, and placing himself in a box nearly opposite to that in which the Doctor sat, looked constantly round, with a view of catching his eye; but not succeeding, he desired the waiter to ask him for his snuff-box, which he knew to be a valuable one, set with diamonds, and the present of some foreign prince; this he returned, and asked for so repeatedly, that Garth, who knew him well, perceived the drift, and accordingly took from his pocket a pencil, and wrote on the lid the two Greek characters ϕ ρ (phi rho,) which so mortified the poet that he quitted the room.—*Literary Gazette.*

## ORIGINAL AND SELECT POETRY.

## STANZAS.

BY LORD BYRON.

There was a time I need not name,  
Since it will ne'er forgotten be,  
When all our feelings were the same,  
As still my soul hath been to thee:

And from that hour when first thy tongue  
Confess'd a love which equal'd mine,  
Though many a grief my heart hath wrung,  
Unknown, and thus unfelt by thine;

None, none hath sunk so deep as this,  
To think how soon that love hath flown;  
Transient as every faithless kiss,  
But transient in thy breast alone.

And yet my heart some solace knew,  
When late I heard thy lips declare—  
In accents once imagined true,—  
Remembrance of the days that were.

Yes, my adored!—yet most unkind!  
Though thou wilt never love again,  
To me 'tis doubly sweet to find  
Remembrance of that love remain.

Yes! 'tis a glorious thought to me,  
Nor longer shall my soul repine;  
Whate'er thou art, or e'er shalt be,  
Thou hast been dearly, solely mine!

*On hearing the notes of a Flute re-echoed  
by the strings of a Harp.*

When from the flute's melodious voice  
Distils the liquid note,  
Amid the harp-strings as it strays,—  
Running a wild voluptuous maze—  
Doubting it seems to float;  
And when at last some kindred key  
Calls forth its powers of sympathy,  
It seems with trembling pleasure to rejoice.

So when we launch forth on life's sea  
Of woe and malison,  
Long time in vain we rove to find  
The associate and congenial mind  
That strikes in unison;  
And when, at last, the friend we meet  
Whose bosom owns the self-same beat,  
With joy we hail the port where we would  
be. E.

## MOTTOS FOR A SUPPER.

BY THE LATE M. G. LEWIS, ESQ.

1.  
This is not proper! Take another,  
Or else I vow I'll tell your mother.  
That man looking at you, not that one, his  
brother—  
He's blind of one eye—and squints with the  
other.

2.  
How ill Miss Gig was drest last night!  
Each hair was plastered bolt upright;  
Her cap at least a week she'd wore,  
And pinned her gown the back before.

3.  
From hearing you of fondness speak  
Propriety now shrinks,  
For I'm engaged to wed next week  
The charming Mr. Jinks.

4.  
That girl on t'other side the table  
Kicks me as hard as she is able:  
Miss, this behaviour's really shocking,  
See! how you've dirtied all my stocking!

5.  
She's pretty, Sir! The truth to tell,—  
Before I never met her:—  
She certainly is mighty well,  
But—I'm a great deal better!

6.  
I'm really overpowered with heat,  
And feel so qualmish—keep your seat,  
For I shall quickly be at ease.—  
Lend me your hat, Sir, if you please!

7.  
I lovely!—Oh Sir! dear Sir, hush!  
Speak lower, or you'll make me blush.  
You think I rouge, but be it known,  
This charming colour's all my own.

8.  
Compared to Love, oh! what is wealth?  
Love is ———! really, Sir, your health!

9.  
I'm sorry that so bad your chance is,  
For I'm engaged the twelve next dances!

10.  
Not a drop more, this wine's too heady,  
I've drunk twelve glasses, Sir, already.—  
To *hob* and *nob* with you I've no objection,  
I prefer sherry, Sir, to your affection.

11.  
Do make my heart for ever easy!  
Pray tell me, do my features please ye?

12.  
Pert minx! she puts me in a flame!  
Oh how these hands could maul her!  
Do look how Mr. What's his name  
Flirts with Miss What d'ye call her.

13.  
Pray Sir take care!—  
He's drunk I swear!—  
That fellow's always guzzling.  
That's very fine,  
He spills the wine,  
And spoils my bran new muslin.

14.  
What shall I do? I've left, I find,  
My pocket handkerchief behind!  
Yet, now I think of it, one way  
The comfort of my nose secures,—  
Do me the favour, Sir, I pray,  
To let me have a blow on yours!

15.  
Sir, if you catch me making faces,  
Think not I mean those *airs* for *graces*;  
My soul such affectation scorns,  
But my tight shoes, Sir, pinch my corns.



[The following verses, which are now printed for the first time, were written a few years ago by the late DR. FERRIAR, of Manchester, and addressed to C. White, esq. F.R.S. on his supposing a pair of antique stirrups, in his possession, to have belonged to Charles the First.]

O White! for gold still fondly yearning,  
Who turn'st, with thy accustomed learning,  
To gold these stirrups brazen;  
To thee, great marvels I reveal,  
And fired with sympathetic zeal,  
Their high descent emblazon.

Unhappy Charles, who lost his power  
By councils weak, in evil hour,  
Ne'er preat their ample basis;  
Mambrino was their rightful lord,  
Whom high heroic tales record  
As old as *Albucasis*.

His gorgeous helm 'ere won in fight,  
By famed La Mancha's wand'ring knight,

A surgeon barber wore,  
And doubtless, too, these stirrups prized,  
By fell magician's skill disguised,  
The recreant artist bore.

To vulgar eyes, the golden gleam  
Shew'd but a poor brass bason's beam!  
The gen'rous steed, an ass!  
On thine and Quixote's noble soul  
Sublimed from common thought's controul  
The juggle could not pass.

O haste, pursue the fav'ring fates!  
Perhaps that precious helm awaits  
Thee in some barber's shed!  
Be every shaver's shelves reviewed,  
'Till thy discovering genius shrewd,  
Shall fix it on thy head!

Or in thy great Museum shewn  
With negro skulls and Mammoth's bone,  
Be hung th' authentic beaver!  
That thy collection may outshine  
Whate'er the world has deemed most fine,  
Of Hunter, Sioane, or Lever.

### THE PARTING.

(From the German of Breuners.)

The wind was wild, the sea was dark,  
The lightning flash'd above;—the bark  
That anchored in the rocky bay,  
Bath'd its top pennon in the spray;  
Hollow and gloomy as the grave  
Roll'd to the shore the mighty wave,  
Then gathering wild, with thundering sweep,  
Flash'd its white foam-sheet up the steep:—  
The sight was terror—but behind  
Shouts of pursuit were on the wind;  
Trumpet, and yell, and clash of shield,  
Told where the human hunters wheel'd,  
Through the last valley's forest glen.  
Where, Bertha, was thy courage then?  
She cheer'd her warrior, tho' his side  
Still with the gushing blood was dyed,  
Up the rude mountain-path her hand  
Sustained his arm, and dragged his brand,  
Nor shrank, nor sighed; and when his  
tread

Paused on the promontory's head,  
She smiled, altho' her lip was pale  
As the torn silver of his mail.

All there was still—the shouts had past,  
Sunk in the rushings of the blast;  
Below, the vapour's dark grey screen,  
Shut out from view the long ravine;  
Then swept the circle of the hill,  
Like billows round an ocean isle.  
The ray the parting sunbeam flung,  
In white, cold radiance on them hung;  
They stood upon that lonely brow,  
Like spirits loosed from human woe;  
And pausing, ere they spread the plume,  
Above that waste of storm and gloom.  
To linger there was death, but there  
Was that which masters death, Despair—  
And even Despair's high master, Love.  
Her heart was, like her form, above  
The storms, the stormier thoughts that  
Earth

Makes the dread privilege of birth.  
Passion's wild flame was past, but he  
Who pined before her burning eye,  
The numbered beatings of whose heart  
Told, on that summit they must part—  
He was life, soul, and world to her:  
Beside him, what had she to fear?  
Life had for her nor calm nor storm  
While she stood gazing on that form,  
And clasped his hand, tho' lost and lone,—  
His dying hand, but all her own;  
She knelt beside him, on her knees  
She raised his wan cheek silently:  
She spoke not, sighed not; to his breast,  
Her own, scarce living now, was preat,  
And felt, if where the senses reel,  
O'er wrought—o'er flooded—we can feel—  
The thoughts, that when they cease to be,  
Leave life one vacant misery.—  
She kissed his chilling lip, and bore  
The look, that told her all was o'er.

The echoes of pursuit again  
Rolled on—she gazed upon the main;  
Then seem'd the mountain's haughty steep  
Too humble for her desperate leap;  
Then seem'd the broad and bursting wave  
Too calm, too ghallow, for her grave.  
She turned her to the dead:—his brow  
Once more she gave her kiss of woe;  
She gave his cheek one bitter tear,  
The last she had for passion here—  
Then to the steep!—away, away!  
To the whirlwind's roar and the dash of the  
spray. PULCI.

### THE HEART OF SORROW.

I knew a heart—its texture such  
As seldom on this earth is found,—  
A heart, on which the slightest touch  
Would make a deep and lasting wound.  
Alas! that heart, tho' truly good,  
Has blanch'd its wounds in tears of blood;  
VOL. X. 2 H

But still in upright deeds appearing,  
No other comfort would it borrow;  
Repeated shocks far fail'd in searing,  
Or binding up the *Heart of Sorrow!*

It knew no pride, but pride of soul—  
A pride which even Angels love;—  
It knew no law—own'd no controul,  
But claim'd affiance with the dove.  
Yet bled it freely from each smart  
Of Hatred's bow, and Slander's dart;  
Tho' giant Pride, in strength appearing,  
Mark'd the tear through many a furrow,  
Still—oh! still—devoid of fearing  
Boldly beat that *Heart of Sorrow.*

It beat:—Affliction long had worn  
Those tender strings which health impart,  
And many a brutal hand had torn  
The reeking ruins of that heart.  
And must the sting of haggard care,  
Without sweet Hope, still fester there?  
Would it were still, or void of feeling!  
Grief drew the bow its peace to sever,  
Inflicting wounds past ever healing:  
It twang'd—and then it trembled ever.

It beat—for ev'ry silken vein  
Rent, whene'er the arrow flew;  
Its finest chords respons'd the strain  
Which Discord set, and Malice drew:  
For then its strings were loosen'd all,  
As wither'd leaves in autumn fall.  
But Hope still whisper'd—woe forgetting—  
“*The Sun of Joy may rise to-morrow,*”  
Its cheering beams tho' now they're  
setting,  
Will yet light up that *Heart of Sorrow.*

#### VIOLA.

She had a form; but I might talk till night,  
Young as the sun is now upon our watch,  
Ere I had told its beauties—it was slight,  
E'en as yon willow, and like its soft stem,  
Fell into thousand motions, and all lovely.  
But for her cheek—look on those streaks of  
rose  
Tinting the white clouds o'er us, now and  
then  
A flush of deeper crimson lighting up  
Their wreathes, like wind kissed lilies:  
Now and then a long, rich, ebon tinge,  
Floating between them—There I think I see  
Still, though she's in her grave, the cheek I  
lov'd,  
With the dark tress that veil'd it. When I  
sat  
Beneath her eye, I felt its splendour on me  
Like a bright spell.—'Tis not the diamond's  
ray,  
Nor vesper star-light, nor aught beautiful  
In that ascending sun, or in this world,  
Can bring me back its image;—'twas a soul  
That has no portraiture on earth; a beam  
As we have heard of Angels, where no lips  
Are wanted to give utterance to the thought;  
Her eye was radiant thought. Yet when her  
voice  
Spoke to me, or, at ev'ning o'er her lute,  
Breath'd some old melody, or clos'd the day

With her due Hymn to the Virgin, I have  
turn'd  
Even from the glory of her eye, to weep,  
With sudden keenness of delight. Those  
tears,  
On earth I weep no more—She's in the  
grave!

#### ODE

##### TO THE MEMORY OF A YOUNG LADY.

Cecidit velut prati  
Ultimi flos prætereunte postquam  
Tactus aratro est!

##### CATULLUS, Car. II.

Fair was thy thread of life, thou gentle maid,  
But quickly by the envious sisters shorn,  
E'en as the rosebud from its stem  
Is cropp'd—to bloom no more!

And like that flow'ret too, which tho' it fade,  
Preserves a vestige of its former worth;—  
Is fragrant in decay,  
And odorous in death:

So, tho' on earth thy form no more can  
wear,

The wonted semblance of its winning grace,  
Yet shall thy virtues live,  
And Time's rude hand defy.

Vanish'd are now thy flattering dreams of  
bliss,

Alike insensible to joy or pain;  
A wakeless sleep thou sleep'st—  
Thy bed—the cold damp grave!

Still we may envy thee that peaceful rest,  
Since ne'er again by human ills assail'd,  
Shall thy too yielding soul  
In fruitless sorrow pine.

A. A. W.

#### STANZAS.

The soul that was shrouded in sorrow's dark  
night

A peace-promising beam woke to gladness  
and light;

And the lute that so long, lorn, and tune-  
less had hung,

Once more with the wild notes of harmony  
rung!

Ah! why did that beam only shine to beguile,  
Ah! why did it teach the fond mourner to  
smile?

Why faithlessly grant him a seeming re-  
prieve,

Then, leave him in sadness still deeper to  
grieve?

The light is gone by—and the music is o'er,  
And the feelings so lovely—are lovely no  
more—

That soul once again its dark vigils is keeping,  
And the lute 'neath the cold chain of silence  
is sleeping!

A. A. W.

ERRATA—In our last Number, in the “Son-  
net to \*\*\*\*” line 6, for *gift* read *debt*;  
and in the “Sonnet written at the Chateau  
de Clarens,” line 13, for *each* read *such*.







WILLIAM GIFFORD, ESQ.<sup>R</sup>

*Editor for the*

NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.



## MEMOIRS OF EMINENT PERSONS.

## WILLIAM GIFFORD, ESQ.

*(With a Portrait.)*

As the gentleman whose portrait enriches our present number has given an interesting and unassuming account of himself in the Introduction to his version of Juvenal, we are relieved from the necessity of doing more than adapting the same to the ordinary form of biographical composition.

Mr. GIFFORD speaks with peculiar modesty of his family, though he observes that his great-grandfather possessed considerable property at Halsworth, a parish near Ashburton, whence it is inferred that he was a native of Devonshire. Of this there can be no doubt, for the name is of old standing in that county, and though spelt with a slight variation, the different branches of GIFFORD and GIFFARD certainly sprang from the same stock, as we could prove from pedigrees which have passed through our hands, as well as from the collections of Sir William Pole and other local historians.

The grandfather of Mr. Gifford was a very dissipated man, and his son was equally wild, running away from the grammar-school at Exeter, and entering on board a ship of war, from which being recovered, he was placed again at school, but eloped a second time, and became an associate with the noted Bampfylde Moore Carew, whose history is still fresh in remembrance through all the western counties. On leaving this extraordinary person, Edward Gifford articulated himself to a plumber and glazier, which business he afterwards carried on at South Molton, in his native county, having succeeded to two small estates, and married the daughter of a carpenter at Ashburton. Being, however, of a restless disposition, and fond of company, he got into trouble, which drove him once more to sea, while his wife, then pregnant of our author, returned to Ashburton, where she was delivered in April, 1756.

The resources of the poor woman were very scanty, consisting only of the rent of three or four small fields, which yet remained unsold. With these, however, she economized as well as she could, and when her child was old enough to go to school, he was sent to a woman of the name of Parret, from whom he learned to read in the spelling

book. In 1764, the father returned from sea; but though he had been at the taking of the Havannah, he brought home with him very little of the prize money and wages which he had received. However, with that, and the sale of the small landed property which remained, he was enabled to set up business a second time as a glazier and house painter. The son, now about eight years old, was put to the free-school, kept by Mr. Hugh Smerdon, where he learnt writing and common arithmetic. At the age of eleven he lost his father, and the widow, who was burthened with a second child about six or eight months old, was imprudent enough to keep on the business, trusting solely to a couple of journeymen, who wasted the property and embezzled her money. In less than a twelvemonth she also died of extreme grief, leaving two orphans entirely destitute.

The effects that remained were seized by an unfeeling creditor, who alleged claims, on the score of money advanced, which no one could dispute. The youngest child was sent to the almshouse, followed by his nurse out of pure affection, and the eldest was taken home by the person just mentioned, who happened to be his god-father. Respect for the opinion of the town, which was that he had fully repaid himself, by the sale of the property, induced him to send the youth again to school; but in less than three months he took him away to follow the plough. The boy, however, was too delicate for such laborious work, and he had besides an unconquerable aversion to it, which induced his oppressor to look out for some other employment. With this design he conducted him to Dartmouth, in the hope of sending him to Newfoundland; but the merchant to whom he applied for that purpose refused to take him, on account of his diminutive stature. The god-father now placed him as cabin boy with the master of a coasting sloop at Brixham, in which vessel he remained about twelve months, and was then unexpectedly fetched home by a messenger to Ashburton, where the people, commiserating his condition, interested themselves so warmly in his favour, that his god-father, fearing their resentment, thought it most prudent to

recall the object of their pity from the state of wretchedness to which he was reduced. This was at Christmas; and after the holidays the youth was placed once more at school, where he made a very rapid progress in his learning, and was soon qualified to assist his master in teaching the other boys. He was now in his fifteenth year, and began to form the visionary hope of being able to set up as a schoolmaster himself, when the harsh controller of his will took the resolution of binding him to a shoemaker. This was a sore disappointment, but resistance was useless, and the indentures being duly executed, our author was condemned to the awl and the last for the space of seven long years. To increase his misfortune, his new master was a surly Presbyterian, full of the obstinacy of his sect, and a determined enemy to literature. With such a man it was not likely that the boy could add much to his little stock of knowledge; still, as he did not despair of one day succeeding Mr. Hugh Smerdon in the free-school, he secretly prosecuted his favourite study of arithmetic at every interval of leisure. These intervals were not frequent, and when the use he made of them was discovered, they became less so: the reason of which for some time he was at a loss to discover, but at length it appeared that the shoemaker destined his own son for the same situation.

Our apprentice at this time possessed but one book in the world, and this was a *Treatise on Algebra*, given to him by a young woman who had found it in a lodging-house. This he considered as a treasure, but it was a treasure locked up; for it supposed the reader to be already well acquainted with simple equation, and of that he had no knowledge. His master's son, however, had purchased Fenning's *Introduction*, and this book, which is extremely simple, young Gifford contrived to read without being discovered, which prepared him thoroughly for comprehending the *Treatise* he already possessed. But there were still other obstacles, for he had not a farthing to purchase pen, ink, and paper, to supply which he beat out pieces of leather, and wrought problems on them with a blunted awl. Hitherto he was a stranger to poetry, and scarcely knew it by name. His first attempt at versifying was occasioned by a whimsical circumstance. A country painter had engaged to paint a sign for an ale-house; but instead of giving the representation of a lion, he exhibited a dog. This produced much

mirth, and one of Gifford's acquaintance being instigated by it to write some dog-grel rhymes, our author was stimulated to try his skill in composition, and succeeded so well that his shopmates pronounced his verses the best. Another occurrence, equally trivial, produced new verses, and these were so much the subject of conversation, that his master threatened to punish him if he wrote any more, being apprehensive lest the youthful bard should take it into his head to berhyme some of his customers. But the verses already composed were in circulation, and the author was deemed a rising genius, who deserved encouragement. Little collections were therefore made for him, and the money thus acquired enabled him to prosecute his studies, by supplying him occasionally with paper and even mathematical books. No sooner, however, did his master hear the praises that were bestowed upon his apprentice, than his anger kindled,—the garret was searched, the hoard of books removed, and all application to study rigorously prohibited. This severe stroke was followed by the death of the schoolmaster, who was succeeded by a person of very inferior endowments, and thus the fondest hope which our author had cherished, and to which he had still clung under all the persecution of his tyrant, was blasted. At this period, Providence raised him a true friend, by whose benevolence he was rescued from thralldom, and placed in circumstances which opened to him the prospect of independence. This generous benefactor was Mr. William Cookeley, a respectable surgeon of Ashburton, whose curiosity being excited by the productions of this untaught genius, he inquired after the author, heard his simple tale, commiserated his case, and meditated on the means of rendering him substantial benefit. The plan which suggested itself as the most advisable, was to raise a sum by subscription for the purchase of the time which the youth had yet to serve, and to support him for a few months while he attended the instructions of the Rev. Thomas Smerdon. This design was carried into execution; and six pounds being paid to the master for the delivery of the indentures, William Gifford breathed the air of freedom, and bade an eternal adieu to mechanical labour. At the expiration of the prescribed period it was found that his progress in learning exceeded the most sanguine expectations of his patrons, who were easily persuaded to con-



tinued their liberality for another year. Nor was their bounty thrown away upon an ungrateful soil, for at the end of two years and two months from the day of emancipation, the young man was pronounced fit for the University. The plan of keeping a writing-school, which had been originally formed, was now abandoned; but how to procure matriculation at Oxford was a serious question. At length the generous zeal of Mr. Cookesley overcame this difficulty also, and by the kindness of Thomas Taylor, esq. the place of Bible reader of Exeter college was procured, which, with occasional assistance from his generous benefactors, would have enabled our student to support himself at the University till he should have taken a degree. During his attendance on Mr. Smerdon he had written several pieces of poetry as exercises, others voluntarily, and not a few at the desire of some esteemed friends. When, however, he became capable of reading Latin and Greek with facility, his tutor employed him, at his leisure hours, in translating from the classics. Among the rest Juvenal engaged his attention, and he translated the tenth satire for a holiday task; with which Mr. Smerdon was so well pleased, that he persuaded him to proceed with the same poet, which produced in succession the third, fourth, eighth, and twelfth Satires. On removing to college, his friend advised him to present the first of these to Dr. Stinton, the senior fellow, and afterwards rector of that house, with his letter of introduction from Mr. Taylor. He did so, and the worthy doctor gave him a very kind reception. Thus encouraged he took up the first and second Satires, when his steady friend, Mr. Cookesley, suggested the plan of going through the whole, and publishing the translation by subscription. This idea was adopted, and our author proceeded to finish three more Satires; while Mr. Cookesley opened a subscription at Ashburton for the publication, and the translator himself did the same at Oxford. The subscription commenced at the former place on the 1st of January, 1781, by Mr. Cookesley, who undertook the management of the concern, and to revise the work; for though not equal to our author as a Latinist, he had more taste and judgment. What advantages might have been derived from these qualifications, there was unhappily no opportunity of ascertaining, as Mr. Cookesley expired suddenly in his chair, holding an unopened letter of our author's in his hand, on the fifteenth of

the same month. "Thus," observes Mr. Gifford, "I was not only deprived of a most faithful and affectionate friend, but of a zealous and ever active protector, on whom I confidently relied for support: the sums that were still necessary for me, he always collected: and it was to be feared, that the assistance, which was not solicited with warmth, would insensibly cease to be afforded." In this exigency he found another friend in the Rev. Servington Savory, then a beneficed clergyman in Devonshire, and afterwards chaplain of St. Thomas's Hospital, who voluntarily became his patron, and watched over his interests with kindness and attention. The loss of Mr. Cookesley, however, had such an effect on the nerves of Mr. Gifford as totally incapacitated him for the prosecution of the undertaking at that time, and therefore to relieve his mind he had recourse to other pursuits. He endeavoured to become more intimate with the classics, and to acquire some of the modern languages: by permission, also, or rather recommendation of the rector and fellows, he undertook the care of a few pupils, which removed much of the anxiety respecting the future means of support.

The lapse of many months having tranquillized his mind, he once more returned to the translation; but, as he says, he now discovered that his own inexperience and the partiality of a friend had engaged him in a work, for the due execution of which his literary attainments were by no means sufficient. With equal modesty and integrity, therefore, he laid aside the design for the present, taking care to return the subscription money to those persons who had already put down their names as the encouragers of the work. About this period he contracted an intimacy with a gentleman at Oxford, to whom he had been recommended by a Devonshire friend; and when that person removed to London a correspondence was kept up by letters, those of Mr. Gifford being addressed under cover to Earl Grosvenor. It happened one day, either from hurry or abstraction, that our author forgot to direct his letter which he put into the envelope, and thus it fell into the hands of the nobleman to whom it was addressed, and who was at first as much surprised as Queen Elizabeth was when she opened a packet from her ambassador, Dr. Dale, and found herself accosted with the tender familiarity of "My dearest wife!" Lord Grosvenor, however, soon discovered enough

in the epistle to excite his curiosity to know more of the writer. Accordingly on delivering the letter to the gentleman for whom it was designed, his lordship made some enquiries about his Oxford correspondent, and upon the answer which he received, had the goodness to desire that he might be brought to see him when he came to town. This being communicated to Mr. Gifford, he soon after visited London, and waited upon the earl, who asked him what friends he had, and what were his prospects in life; and when our author replied that he had neither one nor the other, the simple story made a deep impression upon his mind. At that time the earl said nothing, but when our author called to take leave, he was informed that his lordship charged himself with his present support and future establishment; adding, moreover, that until the latter could be effected to his wish, he should come and reside in the family. "These were not words of course," says Mr. Gifford; "they were more than fulfilled in every point. I did go and reside with him; and I experienced a warm and cordial reception, a kind and affectionate esteem, that has known neither diminution nor interruption, from that hour to this, a period of twenty years."

In his lordship's house he proceeded with Juvenal, till called upon to accompany Lord Belgrave, now Earl Grosvenor, to the continent. With this amiable nobleman he spent many years in two successive tours, and it is alike honourable to both parties that the friendship thus formed has never suffered the slightest abatement.

We have now to add a few words on the literary history of Mr. Gifford. His first publication was the *BAVIAD*, a Juvenalian poem, written in the purest spirit of satire, and designed for the noble purpose of putting down a corrupt species of poetry which had gained so much ground in this country as to be a libel upon public taste. In 1785 a few English residents at Florence, among whom were Mrs. Piozzi, Mrs. Cowley, Mr. Merry, and the late Sir William Parsons, began to write complimentary verses upon each other. These flimsy effusions of vanity multiplied; and a cargo being sent to England, some of the pieces made their appearance in a fashionable paper called *THE WORLD*. The first who opened the ball in this poetical theatre were Hannah Cowley and Robert Merry, under the signatures of *ANNA MATILDA* and *DELLA CRUSCA*, "There was a specious brilliancy in these exotics," says our author

in his preface, "which dazzled the native grubs, who had scarce ever ventured beyond a sheep and a crook, and a rose-tree grove, with an ostentatious display of 'blue hills,' and 'crashing torrents,' and 'petrifying suns.' From admiration to imitation is but a step. Honest Yenda tried his hand at a descriptive ode, and succeeded beyond his hopes; *Anna Matilda* followed; in a word,

Contagio labem

Hanc dedit in plures, sicut grex totus in agris

Unius scabie cadit, et porrigine porci.

While the epidemic malady was spreading from fool to fool, *Della Crusca* came over, and announced himself by a sonnet to love. *Anna Matilda* answered it, and the 'two great luminaries of the age,' as Mr. Bell, the editor, called them, fell desperately in love with each other. From that period not a day passed without an amatory epistle, fraught with thunder, lightning, *et quitquid habuit telorum armentaria cali*. The fever turned to frenzy; *Laura-Maria*, *Carlos*, *Orlando*, *Adelaide*, and a thousand other nameless names, caught the infection, and from one end of the kingdom to the other all was nonsense and *Della Crusca*."

Mr. Gifford says that he waited with patience for some able writer to correct this depravity of public taste, but as no one appeared, he determined to try his own powers, and thus originated the *BAVIAD*. This vigorous satire, which exceeds any thing that had been seen in the English language, since the days of Pope, was not published till 1794, but its success was flattering to the author, who, in the public approbation and his own consciousness of rectitude, found a strong entrenchment against the hostilities which were commenced by the numerous, though feeble tribe whose enmity he had provoked.

The *MÆVIAD*, which may be considered as the second part of the *BAVIAD*, came out the year afterwards, and met with a reception equally satisfactory. His next performance was an Epistle to Peter Pindar, in which he castigated him with such severity, that the irascible satirist, not contented with retorting in some scurrilous verses, entitled "A Lash for a Cobler," took an opportunity of attacking our author at a shop in Piccadilly, where Peter fell upon him with a stick most furiously, but was soon disarmed and pushed into the street. — While Mr. Gifford was attracting general attention by these performances, he engaged with no less animation in the defence



of social order, religion, and monarchy, when endangered by the levelling principles which the French revolution had just let loose upon the world. At this crisis Mr. Gifford took a leading concern in the *Anti-jacobin* or *Weekly Examiner*, a paper, which besides its patriotic excellence, contained many beautiful pieces of poetry, and ingenious papers, written by Mr. Canning, and other men of high talent. At length, in 1801, our author gave his version of *Juvenal* to the world in one quarto volume, dedicated to his noble patron the late Earl Grosvenor, who survived the appearance of the translation but a very few days, and Mr. Gifford with unaffected sorrow, paid the last sad duty to his memory by attending his remains to the grave. It certainly was remarkable that the work should have commenced twenty years before, with the death of one protector, and concluded with that of another.

This affecting circumstance forced upon the recollection of the translator, the calamity of the rebuilder of Jericho; "He laid the foundation thereof in Abiram, his first born, and set up the gates thereof in his youngest son Segub." On a work so well known, it is needless to expatiate. It is the only version of the best Roman satirist in our language that deserves the name; and besides an excellent life of *Juvenal*, and a critical introduction, it is enriched with a copious collection of notes, in which the sense of the author is not only cleared up, but much light is thrown upon the private manners of the Roman people. To Dr. Ireland, then prebendary and now dean of Westminster, the early friend of Mr.

Gifford, a grateful tribute is paid for the valuable assistance afforded by him in the prosecution of this work. With that learned divine, who is also a native of Ashburton, our author contracted a very early intimacy, which has continued unabated through life. In one of his poems, Mr. Gifford says,

Sure, if our fates hang on some hidden power,  
And take their colour from the natal hour,  
Then IRELAND, the same planet on us rose,  
Such the strong sympathies our lives disclose.

But the translation of *Juvenal*, though it commanded the respect of all sound scholars, could not escape the snarling of the hypercritics; to one of whom a reply was published, in a quarto pamphlet, with a supplement.

The next publication of Mr. Gifford was a complete edition of the works of Massinger, with notes; which was followed by an edition of Ben Jonson, illustrated in the same manner, and both possessing extraordinary merit for accuracy, judgment, and erudition. These were followed by a translation of the *Satires* of Persius, with plates, &c. which accompanies the last edition of his *Juvenal*; and he is now engaged on a complete edition of Shirley's *Dramatic works*. Mr. Gifford has latterly declined to come forward in his proper person before the public, though repeatedly called upon by some powerful writers, who are concerned to see the author of the *BAVIAD* in the back ground, when his talents at Satire are as much needed as when he dispersed the *Della Cruscan* school. He is, however, if the report be correct, not altogether an idle observer of the times, being generally considered as the conductor of the ablest critical journal now in existence. D.

## NEW INVENTIONS AND PATENTS.

### I. *Method of conducting air by forced Ventilation, and regulating the temperature in dwellings.* By the MARQUIS DE CHABANNES.

The general principle of forcing upwards, and expelling foul air for the admission of that which is fresh, in order to render apartments and public buildings healthy, is simple, and has long been acted upon; but however obvious the theory may be, inconveniences have always attended every plan of ventilation occasioned by the elasticity of the air, so that the least draught of a chimney, door, or window will change its direction. Instances of this are frequent even where most care has been taken to exclude impure air, and to secure that which is salubrious. Hence the necessity of employing some physical or mechanical forcing power for

this purpose is evident, and the importance of the invention here described must convince every person. It is thus simply specified by the patentee.

"The patent chimney ventilator, which from its construction, forces a current of air upwards, whenever there is wind to act upon it, first occupied my attention. Finding, however, that in calm weather its power ceases, and that air will even descend through the ventilator, if obeying a stronger impulse, I have, in order to render it effectual in all weathers, adapted to it, a fire or lamp, which producing a rarefaction of air, forces the current upwards at all times. I have successfully employed a mechanical power in various ways, but it being liable to be out of repair, I generally prefer the rarefaction caused by heat, which I denominate "air

pump." These different means I adopt according to the situation of the place, and the conveniences to be found in it for ventilating, and in every instance the results I had anticipated have been completely verified. By thus forcibly drawing up air, it becomes easy to give any direction to it in buildings, and having perfectly at command the admission of fresh air from the recipient below, the temperature throughout may be kept at any degree, however rigorous the season out of doors, while at the same time the atmosphere is never unpleasant nor unwholesome."

In our next number we shall take further notice of an invention which in this variable climate is of general interest.

## II. The patent Columbian Printing Press. Invented by GEORGE CLYMER.

The superiority of this press consists *First*, in superabundant power, and mechanical precision of impression, with considerably less injury to the types: *Secondly*, in much greater facility in working the largest forms, and less injury to the human frame. Consequently, many excellent and experienced workmen, in the decline of life, may still continue to be employed, through the ease with which they can hereby execute the hitherto most laborious work. This invention has received the amplest testimonials of its utility in the attestations of the most respectable printers in London as well as in America.

The accuracy of these machines excites admiration, and their compactness of force adds to the advantages which they otherwise possess. The happy disposition of their various parts enables those who work at these presses to dispatch business with a degree of rapidity unattainable in the use of those of ordinary construction. Mr. Valpy says in his letter of recommendation: "As far as I have yet seen, I conceive your press to be decidedly superior to any presses I have ever used; and I have been endeavouring for some time to obtain the best presses in use for manual labour. From the shortness of the pull, and its immense power, I doubt not we shall obtain a superior impression. The ingenuity of the mechanism warrants every supposition that the press is not liable to fracture from use or accident, which circumstance, I cannot but say, is of the most essential importance to the trade."

## III. Description of a Machine for cleaning Corn, by MR. C. ESSEX, of East Acton, Middlesex.

This machine, for the communication of which the Society of Arts voted a gold medal to the inventor, is peculiarly adapted to use under a thrashing machine; as by one process, with the same power necessary for that machine, it completely cleanses the corn, and renders it fit for market; at the same time dividing the different substances into the several compartments, with the power (by altering the sieves) of making two sorts of corn (by cleaning both) or in other words by taking away as much of the small corn, called taling, as may be required, thereby rendering a sample superior in quality. This machine, from its peculiar power of dividing the dust from the chaff, renders the latter much more nutritious for cattle; and the superior mode of clearing the rubbish, that the corn may fall to the wind alone, renders it much more susceptible of the quick succession of friction, which completely eradicates every particle of mould, and in a degree has the effect of drying and improving the sample.

### List of New Patents.

SAMUEL CLEGG, of Westminster, Engineer; for an improved Gasometer, or Gas-holder. July 24th, 1818.

RICHARD BLAKEMORE, of Milngreth-work, Glamorganshire, and JOHN JAMES, of Lower Redbrook, Gloucestershire, Iron-masters and Tin Plate Manufacturers; for a new kind of Plate, which they denominate *Amorphous Metal Plates*; and also for a certain improved and more perfect method of crystallizing the surface of tin plates, or iron, or copper plates tinned, which they call *Amorphous Metal Plates*. July 24, 1818.

JOSEPH MANTON, of Davies Street, Berkley Square, Gun-maker; for certain primers for fire arms; and also for certain improvements in the construction of certain parts of fire arms. August 3, 1818.

JOHN MALAM, of Marsham Street, Westminster, Engineer; for certain improvements in steam engines. August 5, 1818.

JAMES HOLLINGRAKE, of Manchester, Lancashire, mechanic; for a method of making or manufacturing copper or other metal rollers for calico printing. August 7, 1818.

## THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

WHEN this enterprize was announced, we felt much interest in the event, as well for the honour of our country, as for the general advantage of science. But while we indulged a strong hope of success even in the immediate object of the voyage, we were not so sanguine as to expect that this object would be accomplished during the short space in

which the ships could possibly explore the arctic seas in the present year. It is only by perseverance and repeated trials that the main point can be determined, and let the result be what it may; as far as regards any opening for navigation, some valuable discoveries will no doubt be made in the extension of our geographical knowledge. It is



lamentable to see in these planet stricken times the spirit of party so extremely besotted, as to carry its violence into a subject upon which one should suppose, no political hostility could possibly exist. Yet strange to say, even men of science, instead of waiting, in common with their more simple countrymen, for the history of this voyage, have set themselves in battle array against each other upon the question of the practicability of a north west passage. It certainly would have been more philosophical to have suspended all theorizing and declamation, invective and dogmatism, till the details of the enterprize and the observations of those engaged in it were fairly before the public. But there are men of such warped judgments and jaundiced eyes, as to view every thing in a bad light that is presented in a quarter to which they have a radical enmity. Hence some learned professors, who by being nearer the pole possess less ardent imaginations than we southern inquirers, have in the plenitude of their experimental wisdom, positively determined that a barrier of ice of eternal durability forms a solid continent, comprizing a whole circle within the last ten degrees of latitude. If such be the case, the business is at an end, and our navigators have gone upon a fool's errand, for want of consulting the northern Delphos. We had intended to have said more upon this oracular decree, but at present we have a more pleasant task to perform, and that is, to report the state of the expedition itself, according to the best accounts that have been received. These are dated

July 28th; at which time the *Isabella* and the *Alexander* were in lat. 75 deg. 30 min. N., long. 60 deg. 30 min. W., well over to the American coast, the weather serene and perfectly clear. The variation of the compass, by accurate observations repeatedly made on board both ships, was 89 deg. and the dip 84 deg. 30 min., which led them to conclude, that they were approaching very nearly to the magnetic pole. It had been perfectly calm; the sea was as smooth as glass for three or four days, and the current drifted them to the South-eastward, which raised their hopes of an open passage round the point of America, from which quarter it appeared to proceed. All the way up the middle of Davis's Straits they skirted an unbroken field of ice on the left, but as they proceeded, it became thinner and apparently rotten, and they were sanguine that the moment the breeze sprang up, the ice to the westward would open to them a passage, and allow them to reach the northern shores of America. The utmost harmony prevailed among the officers and every part of

the ship's company, and all were in perfect health.

Such is the substance of the accounts received by Government; and though the following letters are not official, they have an equal claim to confidence as coming from intelligent officers employed in this arduous service, and who in writing with familiarity to their friends are more likely to be minute in their remarks, than persons engaged in drawing up formal dispatches.

H. M. Ship, *Alexander*, June 17.

My dear Sir—I am now writing in the tent upon the north end of Hare or Waygatt Island, with the pendulum clock within one yard of me, and the observatory and all the instruments within half-a-dozen. We were arrested in our progress yesterday by the ice, which forms a complete bar about three miles to the northward of this island, commencing on the Greenland side, from what is called Four Island Point, and extending down the Straits at a distance not greater than ten miles to the westward of this island, and 15 to the westward of Disko. Soon after entering the Straits, we found it absolutely impracticable to go up to the middle, as the ice gradually brought us into the land, till a little to the northward of Riskoll (vulgo Reef Koll,) we were for a day or two totally blockaded. The ice then, by one of those unaccountable changes that so frequently occur here, opened sufficiently to give us a free passage, till yesterday we found a second bar at this place. From every account we have received, as well as from what we have already seen, it is certain that the last winter has not only been severe, but that the frost has lasted much later than has been the case for many years past. You may imagine our surprise when, on coming into this neighbourhood yesterday, we found upwards of 35 British ships at anchor upon the icebergs, which completely form a cluster of innumerable islands from the spot in which I at this moment view them. They have all been detained here—not days, but weeks, in spite of every exertion to get to the northward; and the fishery may be considered as hitherto an unsuccessful one, with the exception of a few of the ships in Disko Bay. The causes which operate upon the ice, producing very sudden changes in it, are so little understood, that it is impossible to judge when any such change may take place as to enable us to get to the northward. I have just been to the top of a mountain of no inconsiderable height, to determine its altitude by the barometer, and I wish I could give you an adequate idea of the magnificent sublimity of the scene I have just witnessed. The whole horizon to the northward and westward is one complete mass of compact field ice, with the exception of about 500 tremendous ice-bbergs, which, with here and there a small spot of clear

blue water, serve to vary the scene, which would otherwise tire the eye with the uniformity of its dazzling whiteness. To the eastward is seen the land of Greenland, very high, almost entirely covered with snow, and frowning, as it were, upon the ocean of ice which environs its shores. To the southward is the island of Disko, with its summit (which we have never clearly seen) completely lost in the clouds: near this island are all the Greenland ships at anchor, giving a finish to the scene, whose grandeur and beauty are far beyond any thing I have seen before. The longitudes of the places on this coast were very much in want of correction. We had a great number of excellent lunars to the southward, which, with the *Isabella's* chronometers, (which go admirably,) will, I think, determine the longitudes so far, to the nearest three or four miles. The dip of the needle in lat. 67. 22. was 82. and the variation 67. 30. Here the dip is about the same, and the azimuths we have taken this morning we cannot work; for want of a latitude, which we hope to obtain at midnight. The transit of the sun for the pendulum we hope to get to-morrow; and if the ice still remains firm, so as to prevent our leaving this place, the next day, we trust, will produce something in this way. Delighted as I am to take a part in these observations, I confess I should be glad to see the tents struck to-night, and the ice open; and you may rely upon it, that no object whatever will ever tempt our Commodore to neglect for an instant the main object of the expedition.

The current that has been spoken of, as coming constantly down the Straits, if it exists at all, must be to the westward of our track up the Straits; and, indeed, all the masters of the ships have a great dread of being set to the westward in our present latitude, as they insist upon it that if a ship were beset here, she would probably come out in 65 degrees.

Tuesday, June 23.—The ice having opened a little on the evening of Saturday, we endeavoured to get over from Hare Island to the coast of Greenland, or as the masters call it, the East Land. The *Isabella* was beset in making this attempt, and was drifted about with the ice by the tides till Monday morning. We were more fortunate, having succeeded in getting over to the land, and into clear water, on Sunday evening, and there made fast to a berg, to wait for the *Isabella*. There would be no navigating this sea but for the bergs; for after the men have towed and warped the ship for twelve or fourteen hours, she would be adrift again, and at the mercy of the ice, if you could not anchor in security to one of these enormous masses, which rests upon the ground, and perfectly secures you from every danger, except that (which has once or twice occurred to us) of drifting off with a high spring tide into deep water. A ship is almost perfectly secure

from going on shore, when well anchored to them; for the smallest of them draws so much more water than any ship, that it must ground long before the ship, unless the shore immediately within it is very steep indeed. A very small ice-berg, to which we anchored on the 9th of June, was grounded in 52 fathoms, and was so firmly moored, that the levels of the dipping needle were not in the slightest degree affected.

We have now got as far as Four Island Point, near which I observed to-day in 70. 40. N. latitude. It is evident, from all we have yet seen, that there is no getting up the Straits, with the ice in its present state, but by tiding it along close to the land, for there is not a drop of clear water to be seen anywhere else, and if we did not anchor to our friends, the bergs, every tide, we could not gain an inch. The weather has been so calm, that the ice, as far as we can see from the mast-head, remains in one solid, unbroken mass. A good breeze would scatter and help to dissolve it, for it is chiefly what is called young ice, which they say has been found during the month of April and the beginning of May of the present year. The season has certainly been severe, for some of the Greenland masters say they got to 74 degrees long before this time last year.

July 5.—Since I last wrote we have been incessantly occupied in attempting to get through the ice to the northward. The first stage we made was into North-East Bay, where we have been detained several days, which could only be occupied in settling the position of several points of land, &c. and the variation of the compass, which, by the bye, can never be done on board a ship with any tolerable degree of accuracy, a difference of thirty degrees arising from a change in the ship's head, on board the *Isabella*. On board the *Alexander* this difference is very apparent also, but in a much smaller degree. I do not, however, consider the experiments we have yet made to be sufficiently numerous, or sufficiently delicate, to enable us to draw any satisfactory conclusion from them, on this very interesting point, till further and better opportunities offer.

We had an interesting visit from two Esquimaux families the other day, but with the details of which I shall not now trouble you. In truth, I have so few moments to spare, from the immediate duties which now press upon us, that I fear you will think my letter but a shabby one. These last two days have given us a run to the northward beyond our most sanguine expectation, as we are at this moment within seven miles of the northernmost of the Woman's Islands, and passed Sanderson's Hope yesterday evening. Our latitude (by account) to-day at noon was 73. 10. N. *Isabella's* 73. 15. long. 57. 14. W. Some of the Esquimaux from these islands were, I understand, on board the *Isabella* to-day, and report, that the place in which we now are has been clear of ice during the whole



winter—that no whales have been here during this season, and that they think there is plenty of clear water to the northward. If this be true, it is delightful intelligence for us. As far as we can ourselves see, there is no reason to question the accuracy of their statement, for, though the number of bergs is here, as at Riskoll, and at Waygatt Island, and Black Hook, almost beyond conception or belief, the field-ice appears to be by no means so close as to stop our progress. How long this fair prospect may continue, it is impossible to judge; but the voyage begins to acquire extreme interest, and all are anxiously looking out for the northward. I am desirous now to put my letters on board the *Isabella*, that they may go to England with the despatches in the *Majestic*; and as the weather is rather foggy, I am afraid of losing the opportunity, and will therefore delay no longer sending them to the *Isabella*.

P. S. July 6.—I have just measured the height of an ice-berg, which is 123 feet, and it is aground 125 fathoms! This is literally a small one compared with some hundreds that we have seen. Feet above water, and fathoms under, seems to be the general run of their specific gravity.

*His Majesty's Ship Isabella, at Sea,  
Lat. 75. 25. Long. 60. 7. variation 88. 48.*

July 23.—This is our last opportunity this year, therefore I could not let it pass without writing, although nothing has passed since my last. We are now to the northward of all the ships that are fishing; we see some a long way a-stern: the boat with despatches is going immediately to one of them; they have followed us a great way this year, and have been very kind in giving us every assistance when in the ice; I sincerely wish them all safe back: as they have along way to go through the ice. The coast begins to look more and more miserable. As we get north, it has more the appearance of a chain of ice mountains than land: the sea is one solid field of ice as far as the eye can reach. When the wind blows from the north, we find narrow passages in it, and through them we pass on: sometimes the whole of our men are on the ice, dragging the ship along

the edge of the flaws. From the very great variation, we cannot be a great way from the magnetic pole: you will see the variation by our last observation on the ice at the head of the letter.

Since writing the above, private letters have been received from the discovery ships, dated August 1st, in lat. 75. 48. N. long. 61. 30. W. They state, that the ice was clearing away, and that the prospect of success was improving. The most extraordinary phenomenon of the variation of the compass had gone on increasing: it was 88. 15. on the ice; we say on the ice, for on board ship the variation, owing to some peculiar influence not yet mentioned, was still much more. The former letters mention that on board ship the variation was at one time 95 degrees, that is, the needle pointed, instead of north, to the south of west. This difference between the real variation and an apparent variation on board ship, was first observed by Captain Flinders, but it was supposed to be an accidental peculiarity in his ship. It is, however, now clear that it belongs to all ships, and varies in all; and there would be little doubt that it should be attributed to the influence of the iron about the vessel, except for a curious fact which, we understand, has been ascertained,—namely, that the compasses, called insulated, which are placed in boxes of iron, and which are uninfluenced by external iron when brought near them, are affected by the ship variation in the same degree as the common compasses. This, which is now called the deviation, has been found to be much greater as the experiments go on northward. This is accounted for from the circumstance of the dip of the needle diminishing what is usually called its polarity; and allowing it, therefore, to be more easily affected by the local influence of the ship.

## NEW MUSIC.

*History of the Rise and Progress of Music, theoretical and practical.* By G. Jones. Extracted from the *Encyclopædia Londinensis*. Price 15s. or with the plates of instruments coloured, 11.1s.

The *Encyclopædia Londinensis* is a Dictionary of Arts and Sciences, upon a very extensive plan, now in the course of publication. As some of the articles are very long, forming distinct and complete Treatises upon particular subjects, as Botany, Heraldry, Mechanics, &c. the proprietors have thought fit to print separate Titles and

Indexes to some of these articles, and to publish them separately, for the convenience of such as may not choose to subscribe to the larger work. In this form, therefore, the present *History of Music* has come to our hands.

Mr. Jones was, we believe, the pupil of the venerable C. F. Baumgarten, now the last remaining of the old school. He therefore may boast an acquaintance with the sound and scientific music and musicians of the last age, and the more polished harmonies and harmonists of the present; and the work before us will hear us out in say-

ing, that he has not been unmindful of these advantages.

Of this work, consisting of nearly 120 closely printed pages in quarto, with numerous Engravings, it is impossible to give more than an outline, which in this and some future numbers of our Magazine we shall endeavour to do. Rousseau says, "The genius of a real Musician makes the whole universe subservient to his art. It describes all the images of life by sounds; it causes even silence to speak, it interprets ideas by sentiments, sentiments by accents, and it excites, within the inmost recesses of the heart, all the passions it expresses." Music is the art of combining sounds in a manner agreeable to the ear. This combination may be either simultaneous or successive: in the first case, it constitutes *harmony*; in the last, *melody*. With regard to its antiquity, it appears both by sacred and profane history, that music was one of the first arts known to mankind. Musical instruments were in use before the flood; for Jubal is said to be the father of all such as handle the harp and organ. Gen. iv. 21. And among the Greeks, almost all the ancient philosophers wrote treatises on music, especially the disciples of Pythagoras, Plato, and Aristotle. We are told by Nicomachus, Macrobius, and other ancient authors, "That Pythagoras, one day meditating on the want of some rule to guide the ear, analogous to what had been used to help the other senses, chanced to pass by a blacksmith's shop, and observing that the hammers, which were four in number, sounded very harmoniously, he had them weighed, and found them to be in the proportion of 6, 9, 12, and 18. Upon this he suspended four strings, of equal length and thickness, &c. fastened weights, in the above-mentioned proportions, to each of them respectively, and found that they gave the same sounds that the hammers had done, viz. the fourth, fifth, and octave, to the gravest tone; which last interval did not make part of the musical system before; for the Greeks had gone no farther than the heptachord, or seven strings, till that time." Upon this passage Dr. Burney wittily observes, that though both hammers and anvil have been swallowed by ancients and moderns, and have passed through them from one to another, with an ostrich-like digestion, upon examination and experiment it appears, that hammers of different size and weight will no more produce different tones upon the same anvil, than bows or clappers of different sizes will from the same string or bell. Indeed, both the hammers and anvils of antiquity must have been of a construction very different from those of our degenerate days, if they produced any tones that were strictly musical. Of the millions of well-organized mortals, who have passed by blacksmiths' shops since the time of Pythagoras, we believe no one was ever

detained by a single note, much less by an harmonious concord, from those Vulcanian instruments. A different kind of noise, indeed, will be produced by hammers of different weights and sizes; but it seems not to be in the power of the most subtle ear to discover the least imaginable difference with respect to gravity or acuteness. But, though different noises may be produced from different bodies, in proportion to their size and solidity, and every room, chair, and table, in a house, has a particular tone, yet these noises can never be ascertained like musical notes, which depend upon reiterated and regular vibrations of the aliquot parts of a string, or other elastic body; and in wind-instruments, upon the undulation of the air conveyed into a tube."

Yet notwithstanding the assertion of the learned Doctor, Mr. Jones observes, "It certainly appears ridiculous, *primâ facie*, to suppose, that the different weights of hammers can produce a difference in sound. But do we exactly know how the anvils of the ancients were constructed? The name *incus* has no other meaning than its thema *cadere*, "to strike;" and the Greek appellation of *axuron* signifies only, that the anvil is indefatigable in bearing the repeated strokes of the hammers. But it is not improbable that *ancile* is derived from *ancile*, "a small round shield," or perhaps *vice-versâ*, *ancile* from *anvil*. Whence we may perhaps conclude, that the *axuron* of the Greeks resembled in shape the round buckler with a convex surface. In this case, where is the impossibility of the anvil becoming responsive in sound to the respective weights of the hammers? This convexity might have acted like the sounding-board of an instrument. Besides, the comparison which has been adduced between hammers and anvils, and strings and bows, or clappers and bells, does not apply; for if wine-glasses, for instance, are struck against a key, a candlestick, a decanter, or any other body, they most certainly give various sounds according to their various shapes, capacities, and weights. So that the clapper of a bell in this situation is wrongly compared to the hammer; for in fact, the clapper is the anvil in motion against the steady hammer. Let us place a number of bells, each of a different sound, upon a screw-shaped barrel, and let them strike successively a fixed knob of any hard substance; will they not give the same variety of sounds as if small hammers were set to strike upon them? will they not play the part of clappers and hammers, instead of bells and anvils? The same reasoning applies to strings and bows; which last, upon experiment, will certainly and invariably emit different sounds, according to the different size and length of the cord. Dryden seems to have been of opinion that there exists a sort of *chiming* in the strokes of hammers upon anvils; for, in his transla-



tion of the *Æneid* of Virgil, in book viii. v. 593, eager to represent the *harmony* contained in these beautiful lines of the original,  
*Illic inter sese magna vi brachia tollunt,  
 In numerum verant-que tenaci forpice fer-  
 rum,*

where the cadence is so forcibly expressed, that Pythagoras could he have anticipated it) might have brought it as a support for his statement, the English poet says :

By turns their arms advance in equal time ;  
 By turns their hands descend, and hammers  
*chime.*

"Now it is indisputable, according to our

best philologists, that *chiming* implies harmony. Therefore the sound of hammers, which striking the anvil, had anciently, if not in our *degenerate days*, a sort of correspondence in sound, to a well-exercised ear, might constitute musical intervals, and, consequently, ratios of harmony. It appears clearly that Pythagoras had in view the key note, its fourth, fifth, and flat seventh, in the numbers 6, 8, 9, 12, resulting from the comparative weight of the hammers, and that he came to the solution of his problem by uniting three tetrachords, and counting down from the top note to the lowest."

(To be continued.)

## DRAMATIC REGISTER.

### COVENT GARDEN.

Acquiring strength by the decline of its opponent, this theatre has opened under auspices so favourable, that it will be indeed the fault alone of the Manager, if he does not reap an abundant harvest in so promising a season. We are happy to bestow our meed of approbation upon the successful efforts of Mr. Farren, who has lately made his debut in Sir Peter Teazle. His talents appear to be in every respect promising, but we shall forbear from entering into any detailed criticism, until we shall have had an opportunity of seeing them more amply displayed.

We could have wished that Mrs. Yates, who likewise promises to prove a valuable ornament to the Thespian School, had been prudent enough to make her entrée in a less arduous character than that of *Lady Macbeth*. Independently of the wide field that is here opened for the display of talent, we have an indelible impression of that character upon our minds, which any inferior acting awakens only to its own disparagement, by compelling us to draw an invidious comparison, and we cannot but exclaim, in the satirical language of Porson, "Such acting will be relished, when that of Mrs. Siddons is forgotten." We shall however adopt the same course as we have proposed to do with Mr. Farren, and suspend our judgment, until Mrs. Yates, by a wider display of her general talent, shall allow us to give it with better satisfaction to ourselves and to our readers.

### DRURY LANE.

We refer our readers to a few remarks in our criticisms upon the English Opera House, in respect of the injudicious proceedings of those Committees of management, who, totally un-

skilled in the art of managing themselves, have yet, with most disgusting self-sufficiency and importance, undertaken to guide a machine, which from its magnitude and intricacy requires all that experience and ingenuity can effect, to keep it even in regular motion. And now, after having been tossed to and fro, and twisted and twirled into every possible shape, this ill-fated theatre must submit to the last expedient of *reduced prices*, a measure unasked for by the public, and as impolitic as we apprehend it to be decisive of the theatre's fate. It is no other than a desperate speculation by which it must either stand or fall; like a ruined tradesman who upon the eve of his bankruptcy endeavours to reinstate himself by underselling his competitors. Whether this last attempt to rescue the theatre from impending perdition will or will not have the effect proposed, the public are left to judge from the result. Provincial enterprizers (*their first appearance on a London stage; Gentlemen and Ladies, their first appearance on any stage,*) have lent their exertions to the rescue, and have drawn forth the approbation of an audience, who have felt perhaps a charitable compassion for the theatre's fate, which forbade them to discourage her last struggling effort. If these objects however fail of their lasting attraction, and the Public should become weary of their charity, the Committee must stand in a body in Brydges Street, or go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in. Conceiving that the corporeal bulk of Mr. Stephen Kemble would be well calculated to sustain the weight of that odium, which the Committee are ill able to bear upon their own shoulders, they have appointed that Gentleman *Stage Manager*.

and profess to have committed the whole interests of the theatre into his hands. It is perhaps difficult to conceive a more arduous or ungrateful task than the one so imposed upon Mr. S. Kemble, and we fear that the anxiety and labour he will have to endure in the performance of this duty will soon deprive him of the pleasure and satisfaction of which he was once so proud, "of being able to play Falstaff without stuffing." Failing in their attempt at real attraction, the wisdom of the Committee has prompted them to adopt artificial means of exciting the interest of the Public, by introducing a debutant, in the person of Mr. H. Kemble, whose name alone, and the relationship that he bears to a family so distinguished for Dramatic talent, might attract at least one full house, in anticipation of his probable or possible success; but the more our attention was roused, and our interest excited by such anticipations, so much the greater was our chagrin and disappointment in witnessing his lame and impotent performance of Romeo at the opening of the theatre. "Such acting," says the *Times*, "would be dear at any price—even at a shilling," and we really must think that the reduction of price will but ill compensate for such meagre performances. It reminds us of the Bath Coach, that travelling with two horses, and reduced fares, is humorously styled, "*Cheap and nasty*."

#### ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

The only novelty produced here, since our August number, which seems to demand attention, is a musical Farce in two acts, entitled *Amateurs and Actors*. We give a brief sketch of the plot as follows. Miss Hardacre, a young heiress (Miss Love) is carried off from Mr. Elderberry, her guardian, (Mr. Bartley) by Mr. David Dulcet (Mr. Pearman) who being one of the *Amateur Actors*, contrives to carry her to the playhouse, where his friend Mr. Bustle, the manager (Mr. Harley) conceals them from the guardian's pursuit, until by their marriage Mr. Dulcet gives himself the superior claim upon the fair object of his affections. Elderberry arrives shortly after them at the playhouse, and is mistaken by the manager, for an old gentleman of the name of Berry, whom he was expecting to arrive under an engagement at his theatre. The conversation between Elderberry and the manager, far from clearing up the mistake, induces the former to believe that

he has unluckily strayed into a private madhouse, and a subsequent interview with Muffincap (Mr. Wilkinson) an orphan hired from a charity school as servant, who represents himself as a person hired to look after the people in the house, strengthens his belief, which is lastly confirmed at the sight of whips, chains, padlock, and other theatrical properties in the manager's room; and upon beholding the uncouth gestures and the forlorn and ragged appearance of the strolling players, who continue to pass to and fro, and assail him with wild and fantastic exclamations in the rehearsal of their respective parts, he is wound up to such a pitch of terror, that he fancies himself actually upon the point of being murdered by the supposed lunatics. From this dilemma he is happily relieved by the appearance of his ward and Mr. Dulcet, who come before him as suppliants for his forgiveness and support. His consent is easily obtained, and the dropping of the curtain leaves the audience nothing but to unite their wishes for the future welfare of the happy pair.

Fearful lest his talents for originality should either be doubted, or not duly appreciated, the author has appeared anxious to preserve himself from the accusation of plagiarism, by expressly asserting in the play bills that his production is "not taken from the French." We apprehend the caution to have been needless; for we find neither that ingenuity in the device, nor that lively spirit in the development of it, which never fail to form the leading characteristics of a French dramatist. We do not mean however by this to detract from the merits of the production, which give rise to an admirable satire upon the injudicious and misapplied efforts of the managing (or mismanaging) Committees, to whom may fairly be attributed the downfall of Drury Lane; and we are not without our fears that this spirit of *amateur managerism* will go far to award a similar fate to the Italian Opera House. A happy allusion to the ejection of a late managing member of Parliament is introduced in a conversation between Harley and a strolling player, when the latter describes an amateur directing the rehearsal of a play, when he did not understand even the technical terms, and who in all the warmth and energy of dramatic dictation, instead of saying *exit P. S.* bounced off the stage, exclaiming *exit M. P.*



Had Mr. Harley been inclined to pun he might have well added, "We will have no more M. P.'s."

Divested of its satire this Farce has little claim to our approbation, either for its plot, its humour, or its music. In point of fact, the whole bent of our author's efforts appears to have been devoted to the idea of holding up to just contempt and ridicule the self-sufficiency of those *Committees, Sub-Committees, and Special Committees*, with the fatal result of whose proceedings the public have of late been much disgusted.

We cannot omit this opportunity of offering to Mr. Arnold, a few hints, which we think he would do well to consider. It cannot escape notice, that in this house, expressly styled an English Opera House, and in fact the only one in the Metropolis, there is not perhaps a greater dearth of any thing than of pure and legitimate music. Scarcely an Opera, properly so called, has yet been produced. *Operatic Interludes, and Musical Farces* (without music) have occupied the place, where the talents of Arne, Cooke, Bishop, and many other eminent masters, might have been displayed, to the encouragement of the

science, the credit of the manager, and we fearlessly add, to the better satisfaction of the Public. Witness the delight of an audience assembled to listen to the Opera of Artaxerxes; witness the very extraordinary success of the *Slave, Guy Mannering, the Duenna*, and a thousand others that we could enumerate, of which every succeeding repetition serves only to present new beauties, hitherto undiscovered, and to encourage not more in the author than in the audience in general, a science, so universally and so justly appreciated, and for which this country has of late years imbibed a taste unknown in former ages. If in a grand national theatre the substitution of melo dramas, rope dancing, and exhibition of pageantry for the purities of the legitimate Drama, have called forth, not the severities of austere criticism, but the just indignation of all enlightened minds, so will the representation of *Burlettas and Serio-comic Extravanzas*, if continued to the almost total exclusion of the more refined beauties of genuine Operas, be but ill received, at least by that part of the audience, whose approbation is at all worth cultivating.

## MONTHLY REGISTER OF LITERATURE, ART, AND SCIENCE.

### NEW PUBLICATIONS, WITH CRITICAL REMARKS.

I. *Samor, Lord of the Bright City, an Heroic Poem, by the Rev. S. H. MILMAN, &c.* 8vo. pp. 358.

WE read Fazio, one of the best of our modern Tragedies, with considerable pleasure, and this is from the same distinguished pen. Whilst, however, we admire the beautiful imagery which is interspersed throughout Mr. Milman's poem, we cannot but notice the occasional obscurity of the language, and regret that so noble a production should have been blemished by many passages of more than common absurdity. The opening verses are no less admirable for their sentiment than for their construction.

Land of my birth, O Britain! and my love,  
Whose air I breathe, whose earth I tread,  
whose tongue

My song would speak, its strong and solemn tones

Most proud, if I abase not. Beauteous Isle,  
And plenteous! what tho' in thy atmosphere

Floats not the taintless luxury of light,  
The dazzling azure of the southern skies;  
Around thee, the rich orb of thy renown

Spreads stainless, and unsullied by a cloud.  
Though thy hills blush not with the purple vine,

And softer climes excel thee in the hue  
And fragrance of thy summer fruits and flowers,

Nor flow thy rivers over golden beds;  
Thou in the soul of man, thy better wealth,  
Art richest; nature's noblest produce thou,  
The immortal mind in perfect height and strength,

Bear'st with a prodigal opulence; this thy right,

Thy privilege of climate and of soil,  
Would I assert: nor, save thy fame, invoke,  
Or Nymph, or Muse, that oft was dreamed of old

By fall of waters under haunted shades,  
Her extasy of inspiration poured  
O'er Poet's soul, and flooded all his powers  
With liquid glory: so may thy renown  
Burn in my heart, and give to thought and word

The aspiring and the radiant hue of fire.

To attempt an analysis of the volume, in the very narrow limits to which we are necessitated to confine ourselves, would be ab-

surd; we must therefore be content to offer a few general remarks on the style and execution of the poem. The incidents upon which it is founded, refer to that very interesting period of our history, when our British ancestors sought the aid of the Saxon chiefs, Hengist and Horsa, to repel the inroads of the Scots and Picts. Samor is, according to Hollinshed, the Earl of Gloucester, and the Bright City, Gloucester, formerly denominated by the Britons, Caer Gloew. Mr. Milman abounds in similes, some of them very forcible ones; but we see no reason for his spoiling a fine passage, and obscuring its sense, by introducing them in parentheses. For instance, in describing his hero, he says,

Lofty and alone,  
(Even as the pillar great Alcides set,  
The limit of the world and his renown,  
O'er Calpe, round whose shaft the daylight  
wreathed

Its last empurpling on the battlements)  
Stood Samor in the *amethystine* light, &c.

The second book opens nobly.

"Noon is *ablaze* in heaven, but gloom,  
the gloom

Of the brown forest's massy vault of shade  
Is o'er the kings of Britain."

Mr. M.'s taste seems to have been formed by the study of our early poets, and he frequently introduces their high sounding phrases, without much selection or propriety. "Battailous" is a word which has been long obsolete, and "babbling," as applied to day, is senseless. The reflection of the moon on the arms of the combatants is said to cast

"A glimmer which is *hardly light*."

There is something Miltonic in this: the author had probably in his eye the "darkness visible" of our great bard. The description of morn also in the third book, is beautiful, and, without being a servile imitation, resembles, (we had almost said rivals,) some of the finest passages in "Paradise Lost."

Orient the bright-haired charioteer of heaven

Poured daylight from his opal wheels, and struck

From the blue pavement of the sky, clear lakes

Of azure light upon the eastern sea:  
And as the gray mists slowly curled away,  
Rose the white cliffs of Kent, like palace fair,

Or fane of snowy marble to enshrine  
Blue Amphitrite, or the sea-gods old  
Of Pagan mariner. Rode tall below  
The Saxon navy, as from *midnight sleep*  
*Wakening*; the gray-sails in the breeze of morn

'Gan tremble, gleaming oars flash in the spray.

The idea of a fleet awakening from the "midnight sleep," is new, but we confess

we have not taste enough to admire it. "Forgets itself to pleasure," has not the sublimity of the thought which suggested it, namely Milton's, "Forget thyself to marble.—How exquisite is the following picture of Rowena.

Too proud

For less than absolute command, too soft  
For aught but gentle amorous thought,  
her hair,

Clustered as from an orb of gold, cast out  
A dazzling and o'erpowering radiance, save  
Here and there on her white neck reposed  
In a sooth'd brilliance some thin wandering  
tress.

The azure flashing of her eye was fringed  
With virgin meekness, and her tread, that  
seemed

Earth to disdain, as softly fell on it,  
As the light dew-shower on a tuft of flowers.  
The soul within seem'd feasting on high  
thoughts,

That to the outward form and feature gave  
A loveliness of scorn—scorn that to feel  
Was bliss, was sweet indulgence.

B. l. l. 150.

Although the greater part of Mr. Milman's poem, is in the most delightful strain of feeling and pathos, and may be said to be almost a galaxy of brilliant poetical conceptions, yet, as we have before observed, passages of singular obscurity do not unfrequently occur. In line 157, b. 6, Vortigern is seated on "Caermerdhy'n's topmost palace tower," and the author tells us,

"I was his soul's treasured luxury and  
choice,  
To frame out of himself and his drear stall  
Dark comfortable likenesses."

We envy not the monarch his luxurious employment. A prophetic is said to be "dallying, with her loose and hanging chin." The battle, also, between Malwyn and Hengist, places death in a very curious situation.

"But then

Began a combat, over which death seemed  
To hover, as of one assured, in hope  
Of both, for victims at his godless shrine."

The battle axe of Malwyn vibrates "like a serpent's tongue!"

It seems almost invidious to notice such trifling blemishes as these, when they are so amply compensated by beauties, numerous, powerful, and brilliant as the "spears of the Saxon army." "The Bright City" is indeed a sum of poetical excellence, from which we are unwilling to detract, by hypercritically particularizing a few of the spots which may appear upon its disc. Suffice it to observe that it is a luminary, whose lustre will not be likely to fade in the estimation of those who know how to appreciate pure and genuine poetry. We will conclude our extracts from this highly interesting volume, with an apostrophe to Britain, as patriotic and beautiful as that



Mr. Millman has chosen for the vestibule to his elegant fabric.

Swan of the ocean, on thy throne of waves  
Exultant dost thou sit, thy mantling plumes  
Ruffled with joy, thy pride of neck plate;  
To hail fair peace, like angel visitant,  
Descending amid joy of earth and heaven,  
To bless thy fair abode. The laughing

skies  
Look bright, O Britain! on thy hour of  
bliss.

In sunshine fair the blithe and beauteous  
May

O'er hill and vale goes dancing; blooming  
flowers

Under her wanton feet their dewy bells  
Shake joyous; clouds of fragrance round  
her float,

City to city cries, and town to town  
Wafting glad tidings: wide their flower-  
hunting gates

Throw back the churches, resonant with  
pomp

Of priests and people, to the Lord their  
prayers

Pouring, the richest incense of pure hearts.  
D. v. l.

## II. *On the Safety Lamp for Coal Miners, with some Researches on Flame.* By Sir Humphrey Davy. 8vo pp. 148.

This history of a most important invention is detailed in a truly scientific manner, and without any degree of egotism, though the author would have been justified in dwelling with some emphasis on the mean attempts that have been made to detract from his merits as an original discoverer. He states the disappointments which his first ideas on the subject occasioned, and with the same plainness he gives an account of the progressive steps by which he was led to the construction of the instrument, which will eternalize his name. "In plunging," says he, "a light, surrounded by a cylinder of fine wire gauze, into an explosive mixture, I saw the whole cylinder become quietly and gradually filled with flame; the upper part of it soon appeared red hot; yet no explosion was produced.

"It was easy at once to see that by increasing the cooling surface in the top, or in any other part of the lamp, the heat acquired by it might be diminished to any extent; and I immediately made a number of experiments to perfect this invention, which was evidently the one to be adopted, as it excluded the necessity of using glass, or any fusible or brittle substance in the lamp, and not only deprived the fire damp of its explosive powers, but rendered it an useful light."

Such was the spring of an invention which has now stood the test of experience in the most dangerous mines of Britain, and consequently been exposed to all circumstances which the variety of explosive mixtures can

occasion. "Whatever," says the author, "may be the fate of the speculative part of this enquiry, I have no anxiety as to the practical results, or as to the unimpassioned and permanent judgment of the public on the manner in which they have been developed and communicated; and no fear that an invention for the preservation of human life and the diminution of human misery will be neglected or forgotten by posterity.

"When the duties of men coincide with their interests, they are usually performed with alacrity; the progress of civilization ensures the existence of all real improvements; and however tight the qualification of possessing the good opinion of society, there is a still more exalted pleasure in the consciousness of having laboured to be useful."

## III. *The History of France, from the earliest periods to the second return of Louis XVIII. to the throne of his ancestors.* With a chronological table of contents; a contemporary list of Princes at the end of each King's reign; and an appendix containing a slight sketch of the political arrangements of Europe, as settled by the treaty of Paris. By FRANCES THURLE. 12mo. pp. 307.

We were about to place this book in our list of school publications, but on proceeding through it, the plan and execution appeared to be such as to claim for it a more distinguished station. The early history of France is concisely, but correctly told, and as the fair author advances she very judiciously becomes more minute in her details, without being so elaborate on some interesting subjects as to make it necessary to pass slightly over others of equal import. She has that happy art of compressing much information within a small compass, without being obscure, which so eminently characterised the genius of Goldsmith in his compendiums. The account which she has given of the dreadful eve of St. Bartholomew might be adduced as an instance of this; but the description of the battle of Waterloo is still more to the credit of her powers of describing a great and variegated scene upon a small tablet. The style is chaste and correct; the narrative written throughout with a scrupulous regard to truth, and in no one instance have we marked an inclination to distort character, or to throw a shade over guilt. The contemporary list of the sovereigns of Europe appended to each reign is extremely useful, and the notes occasionally subjoined are well adapted to illustrate the story, as well as to amuse the reader. As a specimen of the language and the sentiments, we shall here give the observations which wind up the whole.

"The allies justly suspected the French, and fearing that the intrigues of the Buonapartists might again involve Europe in the

horrors of war, stipulated that a large army of their troops should occupy France for five years, and to be maintained at her expense. This was a wise and prudent measure; and it is to be hoped that when time has elapsed, France will have renounced for ever those lawless and visionary schemes of conquest, which have brought so much misery on Europe, and herself in particular; and will see that her true glory consists in an assiduous cultivation of the arts of peace, and a steady attachment to the mild government of her rightful monarch; a government as far removed from the despotic sway of the ancient regime, as from the anarchy of the revolution."

**IV. *Tales of my Landlord, second series, collected and arranged. By JEDEDIAH CLEISHBOTHAM, &c. 4 vols.***

These volumes are, we conceive, every way inferior to their precursors, as well in incident as in general execution, and though they exhibit sufficient talent to exalt the character of an ordinary novel writer, they by no means increase the reputation of the author of *Waverly* and *Guy Mannering*. To Scotchmen, however, they may prove doubly attractive, as recalling to their minds the traditional facts of their earlier days, and thereby creating those pleasing reminiscences which arise on a recurrence to past events. For ourselves, as Englishmen, we must confess that we have found this second series, if not tedious, certainly much less interesting than any of the previous productions of the same author. It is merely an illustration of the "*Prison Calendar*" of Edinburgh; and several of the "*dramatis personæ*" are denizens of the Tolbooth of that town, formerly known by the cant appellation of "*The Heart of Mid Lothian*." The circumstance on which the successive incidents of this narrative principally hinge, is the murder of a Captain Porteous, who had been condemned to death for having fired unnecessarily on a crowd assembled to witness the execution of a person of the name of Wilson, who in conjunction with the hero of the story, Robinson, alias Staunton, (whose escape was effected by the daring intrepidity of his friend,) was tried and sentenced to die, for having plundered the Custom House of Fife, of their contraband goods, which had been seized and conveyed there. On the day appointed for the execution of Wilson, Porteous understanding, or affecting to understand, that a rescue was intended, on a slight disturbance fired among the collected crowd, and killed several innocent individuals, for which he was condemned to death by a jury of his country, but was reprieved by Queen Caroline, then Regent, during the King's absence at Hanover. The mob, however, instigated, and headed by the above mentioned Robinson, formed and put in force a plan for executing Captain Porteous,

according to the original tenor of his sentence, and having effected their purpose, peaceably dispersed. Robinson, who is a second Macheath, had previously contrived to seduce Effie Deans, the daughter of a neighbouring cow-feeder, but the fruit of their connexion having disappeared immediately after its birth, the ill-fated mother was supposed to have destroyed it. She was of course tried, and on circumstantial evidence found guilty of child murder, though strenuously recommended to mercy. Her elder sister Jeanie Deans, makes a pilgrimage to London in order to obtain, through the medium of the Duke of Argyle, a remission of her punishment. On her way, circumstances lead her to the house of a clergyman of the name of Staunton, who turns out to be the father of Robinson, and after many disappointments, she is admitted to an audience with Queen Caroline, to whom she relates her story, and who graciously promises to obtain from the King a pardon for her unfortunate sister. Thus the object of her journey being fulfilled she returns home, and in due time becomes the wife of the friend and companion of her childhood Reuben Butler, a Presbyterian divine, who is promoted by the Duke of Argyle to an excellent living on his estate. Staunton marries Effie Deans; becomes a baronet, and heir to a large estate, and takes her with him to England: where the memory of his former transactions is entirely forgotten. He at length receives his death from the hand of his son, who had been taken away soon after his birth by the mother of one of Staunton's former mistresses, and placed under the care of a smuggler and bandit, named Donachan Dhu, in whose company he attacks his father, with the intention of robbing him, and kills him.

Nothing can be more absurd and improbable than the story of this book, which is spun out to an inordinate length, for the purpose, no doubt, of making it more voluminous and expensive. A great profusion of Scottish jargon, and puritanical cant occurs throughout the narrative, which of course helps to fill it up though it has not now even novelty to recommend it. A very current report prevails, that these volumes and their companions are from the pen of Walter Scott, who is denominated in most of the Scotch magazines the MIGHTY MINSTREL! but we have the best reasons for affirming that they were not written by that gentleman, but by his brother, and that the motives which induce the real author not to acknowledge them, are extremely politic and reasonable.

**V. *Poems, by ARTHUR BROOKE, Esq.***

There is much pathetic poetry in this interesting little volume, and though we cannot subscribe to the opinions of its author on some points, we shall nevertheless feel happy to award him the full meed of praise



he is entitled to, for the genius by which it is so eminently characterized. Such a terrible tone of sincerity—such a fearful manifestation of the agonies of a wounded spirit breaks forth in almost every page, as to demand from our hearts a more than common sympathy. The author's fate appears to have been peculiarly unfortunate. We would not lift the veil of his sorrows, nor do we wish to enquire into the primitive causes of his uneasiness, but we do regret with much truth and earnestness, that a mind like his should be incapable of resorting to that most glorious of all consolations, which alone can brighten the face of woe,

"With more than rapture's ray,  
As darkness shews us worlds of light  
We never saw by day."

The poems of which Mr. Brooke's volume is comprized, are all "occasional." For ourselves, we confess we had rather seek the strength of a poet among those compositions in which he has given himself up to native impressions, and embodied his own feelings and regrets unpremeditatedly, than in such as have resulted from cold and speculative enquiry; for it is certain, that

"The poet's lyre censure his *fame*  
Should be the poet's heart,"

and this because, as Tacitus has observed, "what is said under the influence of the passions is for the most part sincere." Nature often conceals in the inmost recesses of the human mind some genius unknown to its possessor; the passions have alone the power of bringing this to light, and of furnishing models infinitely more complete than art can possibly create. It is for this reason that the minor productions of a poet have not unfrequently been preferred to his more voluminous works. In a subject treated at considerable length, there must always be some dull passages, but occasional verses need last no longer than the inspired moment.

It is a delicate task to particularize any flower "in a wreath where all are fair alike." We cannot, however, help observing, that the verses entitled "The Suicide" are remarkable for a force of thought and energy of expression which has not often been surpassed. There is, also, a fine apostrophe to Sleep, and an animated address to Lord Byron, worthy of the illustrious subject which inspired it.

VI. *The Northern Courts; containing original Memoirs of the Sovereigns of Sweden and Denmark, since 1766.* By MR. JOHN BROWN. 2 vols. 8vo.

It was our intention to have gone pretty closely into an examination of the secret history which these volumes affect to develop, but as *Mister* John Brown has concealed his authorities, the task would be something like that of endeavouring to delineate the ever shifting mirage in an eastern desert, which assumes a new ap-

pearance every moment. If we are to believe the compiler, he is a man deeply acquainted with all the secret springs that have actuated the northern courts for many years; but we should have felt inclined to give him more credit had he told his stories with somewhat less of egotism, and instead of saying that *Mister* Brown did this, and *Mister* Brown observed that, he had given us chapter and verse for what he relates. This insufferable vanity is rendered still more odious by the vulgar abuse which in every page is thrown out upon personages of the highest eminence. The exiled king of Sweden, who by the bye is here stated to have been illegitimate, comes in for the largest share of this calumny, and such is the industrious malignity of the writer, that he cannot even narrate any thing to the disparagement of the monarch, without endeavouring to raise a laugh at his misfortunes. The unfeeling spirit, however, in which the whole work is composed, will, we have no doubt, be quite sufficient to destroy the effect it was intended to produce. We are not disposed to justify the eccentricities of Gustavus, but in spite of the obloquy that has been so illiberally thrown upon him, thus much we will maintain, that his conduct, in the great struggle for the liberties of Europe, was much more consistent, disinterested, and magnanimous than that of the powers who in a more lucky hour followed his example, and have since abandoned both him and his family. The editor of this work assumes the credit of having been employed by the discontented party in Sweden, to negotiate with the British Government for its co-operation in the revolution of that kingdom, with the view of placing one of our Princes on the throne. That Prince is said to have been the Duke of Gloucester, and *Mister* Brown gives us to understand that he had many interviews with the Right Hon. Spencer Perceval on the subject, till that minister finding what a dangerous predicament he was about to involve himself in, broke off the negotiation, which ended *reinfecta*, and thus because our court would not take a part with the Swedish insurgents, Bernadotte became the Crown Prince, and now sways the sceptre over the Scandinavian peninsula. All this may possibly be true, but as we have nothing more for it than the report of *Mister* Brown, who has not shown himself over nice in his relations, we shall dismiss the whole without any other remark than *credat Judæus!*

ARTS, FINE.

Elements of Anatomy, designed for the use of Students in the Fine Arts. By J. B. Sharpe. Royal 8vo. 10s.

BIOGRAPHY.

Memoirs of Count de Las Casas, the companion of Napoleon, communicated by himself. 8vo. 8s. 6d.

Memoirs of the Life of John Wesley, the

Founder of the English Methodists. By Robert Southey, esq. 2 vols. 8vo.

## BOTANY.

A System of Physiological Botany. By the Rev. P. Keith. 8vo. 26s.

## CHEMISTRY.

A Treatise on the General Principles of Chemical Analysis, translated from the French of L. J. Thenard. By Arnold Merrick. 8vo. pp. 324.

The best account we can give of this useful work is in the words of the translator, who says, that "its object is to explain the means by which the practical chemist, unaccustomed to analysis, may discover and separate the constituents of a gaseous, liquid, or solid combination or mixture, and ascertain the weight or volume of each constituent. In the original this treatise forms the concluding volume of Thenard's Chemistry, published in 1816. A few slight alterations, and numerous additions, consisting principally of extracts from the other volumes, have been made by the translator, with a view to render it less incomplete as a separate work. Three plates are likewise given, taken from those referred to in the original. With regard to nomenclature, it may be useful to state, that chemical names of compound bodies are contrived to give an idea of the nature of the combinations, by uniting the names of the constituents, and varying their terminations."

Upon the whole, we think the translator has rendered an acceptable service to English Chemists by this publication, and he has evidently taken no small pains to render it worthy of their patronage.

## DIVINITY.

The Spirit of the Gospel, or the Four Evangelists elucidated by Explanatory Observations, Historical References, and Miscellaneous Illustrations. By the Rev. Wm. Stephen Gilly, M. A. Rector of North Farnbridge, Essex. 8vo. 10s.

This volume is an exposition of the four Gospels on a plain and instructive plan, tending to remove the principal difficulties, and to illustrate the most prominent beauties. "Where it was necessary to have recourse to ancient or foreign authorities, the substance is communicated through the medium of a translation. The author has likewise taken every opportunity of admitting such matter as may sometimes relieve the mind from the contemplation of graver topics, and fix it upon those graces with which the Holy Memoirs are frequently interspersed. An historical reference, a tale or anecdote to the point, a custom or characteristic of the age or country in which our Saviour lived, or an elegant turn which some ancient or modern poet may have given to the subject—these have not been rejected, where they could be subjoined with consistency and effect."—The book, we have no doubt, will be useful to families, as it is cleared of all that dry,

dogmatic, and controversial matter which too generally disfigures even those commentaries that are professedly published for the edification of ordinary Christians.

Sermons on various Subjects. By Samuel Seabury, Bishop of Connecticut. 2 vols. 8vo. 18s.

An Appeal to Scripture and Tradition, in Defence of the Unitarian Faith. 12mo. 6s.

Sermons. By the Rev. John Venn, vol. 3. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Sermons on several Subjects and Occasions. By William Hett. A. M.

The Scripture Testimony to the Messiah. By John Pye Smith, D. D. 8vo. 14s.

Sermons, in which the connection is traced between a belief of the Truth of Revelation, and the Character, Comfort, and Prospects of Christians. By the Rev. M. Jackson. 8vo. 12s.

God is Christ, set forth in two Letters to a Friend, with Observations on Mr. MacLan's Tract on the Sonship of Jesus Christ. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

Original Sin, Free-will, Grace, Regeneration, Justification, Faith, Good Works, and Universal Redemption, as maintained in certain Declarations of our Reformers, which are the ground-work of the Articles of our Established Church upon these Subjects; with an important Account of the Subscription to the Articles in 1604, and an historical and critical Introduction to the whole. By the Rev. H. J. Todd. 8vo. 7s.

An irrefragable solution of that hitherto dark Scripture Enigma the Genealogy of Jesus Christ. By John Gorton. 8vo. 1s.

## DRAMA.

A History of the London Theatres, containing an annual Register of New Pieces, Revivals, Pantomimes, &c. from the year 1795 to 1817 inclusive. By W. C. Oulton. 3 vols.

This is a very entertaining publication, and is replete with much useful and valuable information. The matter appears to have been arranged with great care and judgment, and before it could have been digested into its present form, must have required no common share of perseverance and industry. The public are indebted to the prolific pen of Mr. Oulton, for a great variety of dramatic pieces, and among the rest, the "Sleep Walker," one of the most ingenious Farces extant, and a History of the London Theatres from 1771 to 1795.—As a very moderate price is required for the present publication, we have no doubt but that it will circulate as extensively as it deserves, and remunerate the author for the time and attention he must necessarily have employed upon it.

## EDUCATION.

Ashford Rectory; or the Spoiled Child Reformed. By Frances Thurtle. 12mo. pp. 187.

We are not surprised that this little book has already reached a second edition, for it



well merits public encouragement, and ought to occupy a place in every juvenile library. The story is interesting, and enlivened by a variety of lively sketches of manners calculated to improve the heart, while the dialogues on architecture, heraldry, and antiquities, contribute very much to enlarge the understanding.

*Juvenile Geography.* By J. Bissett. 18mo. 2s. 6d.

*Advice to the Teens, or Practical Helps towards the formation of one's own Character.* 8vo. 5s.

*The School-Fellows, a Moral Tale.* By the Author of the "Twin Sisters," &c.

There are no writers more valuable to society than those who have for their object the inculcation of virtuous principles in the minds of the rising generation, and we are confident that even superior talents are not degraded by being applied to so useful and creditable a purpose. Whilst we allow, with the Authoress of the ingenious little volume before us, that "in our childhood are sown the seeds of our future actions," we cannot but reflect with gratitude on the advantages which must have resulted to the present age from the exertions of an Edgeworth, a Barbauld, and a Trimmer; as we are convinced they have done more towards ameliorating the morals of the country, than any other writers whatsoever—to those, therefore, whose aims are similar, and whose talents, if not equal, are at least respectable, we are inclined to offer the most cordial encouragement.

We feel much pleasure, then, in pronouncing "The School-fellows" to be a clever and interesting production, every way calculated to fulfil the intentions of its amiable authoress.

*An Essay on Spanish Literature, containing its History, from the commencement of the 12th century, to the present time.* By A. Anaya. pp. 176.

*Discours sur la maniere d'apprendre Les Langues Vivantes, et particulierement L'Italienne et L'Espagnole.* Par A. Anaya. pp. 122.

We owe some apology to Mr. Anaya, for having so long delayed to notice these useful volumes. An essay on Spanish literature has been always a desideratum to the admirers of the Castilian tongue, and it is rather singular that, while so many authors have chosen to descant on the literature of almost every other country, no one has given to the world any regular detail of the progress of the belles lettres in Spain. Mr. A. has, however, remedied this defect, and afforded, in a brief but condensed essay, the English student an opportunity of forming a comparative judgment on the merits of the most distinguished Spanish writers, from the 12th century to the present time. Besides a general sketch, the work contains an appendix, in which are introduced specimens of

the verse, as well as prose, of the various writers alluded to in the essay, with biographical notices in the form of notes, which add very materially to its interest and usefulness.

From the Essay, also, on the method of learning the living languages, much valuable information may be derived, as it contains not only an account of the idioms peculiar to the French and Italian writers, but likewise a treatise on their poetical licences, with a vocabulary of the words more particularly adapted to poetry. On the whole it is as admirable an elementary work as any we have seen of the kind for many years.

#### HISTORY.

*Letters on French History, from the earliest period to the Battle of Waterloo, and re-establishment of the House of Bourbon, for the use of Schools.* By J. Bigland. 12mo. 6s.

#### MEDICINE.

*A Supplement to the Pharmacopœias; including not only the Drugs and Compounds used by Professional Practitioners, but those which are sold by Chemists, Druggists, and Herbalists, &c.* By Samuel Frederick Gray, Lecturer on the Materia Medica, &c. 8vo. pp. 378.

The intention of this very useful volume is to give a concise account of the actual state of our knowledge of drugs in general, using that term in its most extensive signification, and on this account it bears the title of a Supplement to the Pharmacopœia of the London College. The work, however, is complete in itself, and comprehends all that is necessary to be known of the substances used in medicine, together with the modes of preparation. But the author has not confined himself merely to a classification of drugs, and the pharmaceutical formula according to regular practice. By adding the composition of many empirical remedies, or the imitations of them, and giving besides a variety of practical information for the direction of those who are not of the profession, he has rendered his book an excellent companion to the family medical chest, and a much better domestic guide than any of the compilations which are now passed upon the credulous public under that imposing title.

*The Art of preserving the Feet, or practical Instructions for the prevention and cure of Corns, Bunions, Callosities, Chilblains, &c.* By an experienced Chiropedist. 12mo. pp. 239.

In a well written preface the ingenious author of this manual observes, "If trifles make the sum of human bliss, they too often produce the sum of human misery, and it will generally be found that the most serious results have proceeded from circumstances apparently of little importance at the outset. The feet indeed are most out of sight, but they ought not therefore to be most out of mind. They are both literally

and metaphorically, the stay and support of the human body. Deprived of their use, man at once loses one of his most important powers—the power of locomotion, and he can no longer be said to live, but only to vegetate, since the want of necessary exercise must soon impede the due development of every other faculty, whether bodily or mental!”

This is certainly true, and therefore it is surprising that the care of the feet should be so generally neglected, and that when disorders arise in them the treatment should be consigned to ignorant quacks, whose interest it is, like rat-catchers, to leave the roots of disease behind, for the future exercise of their skill in extirpation. This little book is the production of a man of science and experience, who has omitted nothing that is requisite to be known on the subject of the extremities, the best method of preserving them from the maladies to which they are liable, and the proper mode of treating these disorders when they actually occur, either in their incipient or most obstinate state.—The whole is arranged with perspicuity, and written in a style of plainness, suited to the lowest understanding, and yet as totally free from vulgarism, as from the jargon of technical pomposity.

Medico Chirurgical Transactions published by the Chirurgical Society of London. Vol. 9. Part I. 8vo. 12s.

A Practical Inquiry into the Causes of the frequent failures of the Operations of Depression, and of the extraction of the Cataract as usually performed. By Sir Wm. Adams. 8vo. 16s.

General Views relative to the Stomach, its Fabric and Functions. By T. C. Speer, M. D. 8vo. 5s.

Pathological and Surgical Observations on Diseases of the Joints. By B. C. Brodie. 8vo.

Results of an Investigation respecting Epidemic and Pestilential Diseases, including Researches in the Levant concerning the plague. By Charles Maclean, M. D. Royal 8vo. 2l. 2s.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

A Letter to Sir Samuel Romilly, M. P. from H. Brougham, esq. M. P. on the Abuse of Charitable Funds, with an Appendix of Evidence. 3s.

Report of the Committee sitting at the George and Vulture Tavern, to enquire into the funds and conduct of the Norwich Union Fire and Life Society. 1s.

An Account of the Charitable Donations to places within the County of Berks. By F. C. Barry, esq. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

Cunningham's Caution to Continental Travellers. 12mo. 3s. 6d.

Neckclothiana, or Titania, an Essay on Starchers. By one of the Cloth. 12mo. 2s.

Three Essays on the proximate Mechanical Causes of the general phenomena of the Universe. By Sir Richard Phillips. 12mo. 8s. 6d.

A Few Extracts from a Few Books earnestly recommended to the attention and perusal of all Englishmen. By an Enemy to Abuse. 12mo. 3s. 6d.

#### NOVELS, TALES, &c.

The Cumberland Cottager, a Novel. By Miss Broderick. 3 vols. 16s. 6d.

#### POETRY.

Johny Newcome in the Navy, a Poem.

A work has just appeared under this title, written by Mr. John Mitford of the Royal Navy, and ornamented with plates designed by the author, and executed under his personal inspection: it is publishing in numbers, three of which have made their appearance. The poem describes “Johny Newcome” entering the Navy as a midshipman, and traces his progress until he becomes a Post-Captain—all the follies and levities of a British sailor are given ludicrously enough, and his battles are delineated in forcible and glowing language. The loves of “Johny Newcome” are not the least interesting part, and seem to be felt by the writer most keenly. We have been told that the author served many years with Nelson, and took an active part in the battles of Saint Vincent and the Nile; therefore we give credit, not only to the pictures he displays in verse, but to those flowing from the artist's pencil which are well executed. Landsmen who wish to be introduced to the curious interior of a Man of War, can here see it in a variety of colouring. We have been indebted to Mr. Mitford for some communications of a more scientific nature than the poem before us, and we sincerely wish his “Johny Newcome” may continue to meet that approbation which in our opinion it is entitled to receive.

Bowen's Kenilworth Castle, and other Poems. 8vo. 5s. 6d.

#### POLITICS AND POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Kaleidoscopiana Wiltoniensia, or a Literary, Political, and Moral View of the Contested Election for its Representative in June, 1818. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

#### TOPOGRAPHY.

Platt's History and Antiquities of Nantwich. 8vo. 6s. boards.

The History and Antiquities of Gainsborough, with Plates and a Map. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

A Year's Residence in the United States of America. Treating of the face of the Country, the Climate, the Soil, the Products, the Mode of Cultivating the Land, the Prices of Land, of Labour, of Food, and of Raiments, &c. &c. By W. Cobbett. Part I. 8vo. 6s.



## PROCEEDINGS OF LEARNED SOCIETIES.

CAMBRIDGE, Sept. 11.—Mr. John Roberts, of King's College, was on Saturday last admitted a Fellow of that Society.

EDINBURGH, Aug. 1.—The Senatus Academicus of this University has conferred the degree of Doctor of Medicine on one hundred and three students, who had gone through their appointed examinations, and publicly defended their inaugural dissertations. Of these, forty-two were Scotchmen, twenty-four Englishmen, twenty-five Irishmen, and the remainder from different countries. By this it should seem that the practice of physic is a very lucrative profession; at all events, it indicates a thriving trade in the Northern School, which must surely get rich—by degrees.

## THE ASIATIC SOCIETY.

A meeting was held on Wednesday, the 11th of February last, at Calcutta, at which the Lord Bishop presided.

A letter was read from M. CUVIER, Perpetual Secretary to the Academie Royale des Sciences at Paris, introducing in the name of the Academy M. DIARD to the favourable attention of the Asiatic Society. M. Diard is one of the Correspondents of the Museum Royal d'Histoire Naturelle. M. Cuvier at the same time presented several works of his own composition—*Memoires pour servir a l'Histoire et l'Anatomie des Mollusques*, have been received.

A letter was also read from M. DU TROCHET, transmitting to the Society his Researches on the Membranes of the Fœtus, and on the Rotiferes.

A communication was received from Dr. N. WALLICH, Superintendent of the Botanical Gardens, submitting to the Society Descriptions and Drawings of some interesting Asiatic Plants, viz. the *Daphne involucrata*, *Daphne Cannabina*, and *Menispermum coccus*, with remarks. Dr. Wallich also favoured the Society with some samples of paper made of the bark of the paper shrub, a species of *Daphne*, and probably the same that is described by Father Lauriero in his *Flora of Cochin China*.—The paper manufactured from this substance is extremely cheap and durable. It is said to be particularly calculated for cartridges, being strong, tough, not liable to crack or break, however much bent or folded, proof against being moth-eaten, and not in the least subject to dampness from any change in the weather. If kept in water for any considerable time it will

not rot, and is invariably used all over Kemaon, and in great request in many parts of the plains, for the purpose of writing genealogical records, deeds, &c. The method of preparing the paper is extremely simple: the external surface of the bark being scraped off, that which remains is boiled in clean water, with a small quantity of the ashes of oak, which whitens the material; it is then washed, beat to a pulp, and after being mixed up with the fairest water, is spread on moulds or frames, made of common bamboo mats. Besides these, Dr. Wallich presented to the museum a specimen of the Bhojputtra of the natives, being the outer rind of a new species of birch. It is much used in the mountainous countries to the north, for writing upon, particularly by the religious. On one of the pieces was a letter written by the Rawal, a head priest of Kiddernath, a temple on one of the mountains of the Himalayhh, and a great place of Hindoo pilgrimage. For these specimens Dr. Wallich was indebted to the liberality and kindness of the Hon. E. GARDNER, Resident at Katmandoo, who has already enriched the museum with many valuable vegetable productions of Nepal.

A letter was read from Mr. THOMPSON, late Private Secretary to the Marquis of Hastings, dated Calicut, November 3, 1817, transmitting to the Society drawings of the Cobra Manilla, and two sorts of sea snakes. It is said that the Cobra Manilla is known on the Malabar coast as the Bangle snake, and this name is a translation of Wala Caripan, which in the Malabar language signifies the Deadly Bangle, or Bracelet. It has two fang teeth, exactly like those of the Cobra Capello, and its bite is reckoned equally dangerous. The length varies, from six to twelve or fourteen inches; but the female, although rather larger, has less brilliant colours than the male. Mr. Thompson, during his residence in Bengal and the Upper Provinces, had tried without success to obtain the snake called Cobra Manilla. He observes, that the late General Gillespie received the bite of this serpent when he was plucking a peach, and in two or three minutes afterwards lost all sensation. The last thing he recollected was some persons calling out for Eau-de-luce, which, applied very copiously both internally and externally, he believed saved his life, but he added that his constitution was not

fully restored in two or three years. Mr. Thomson, during his stay at Calicut, accidentally discovered a species of silk worm which feeds on the leaves of the wild Mango tree. Among the caterpillars he collected for the purpose of obtaining butterflies, were some about the size of a man's little finger, with heads and tails of the colour of bright coral, and bodies covered with silvery hairs rising from a black skin. They soon left off feeding, and became restless, endeavouring to crawl up the sides of the glass shade under which they were placed. The motion of their heads from

side to side was constant and regular, and Mr. Thompson at length found that they had constructed ladders of almost imperceptible threads, and when furnished with dry twigs they began to form their pods. The quality of the silk is coarser than that of Bengal, which may proceed from the nature of their food, as mulberry trees are not found in the neighbourhood of Calicut. Drawings of the male and female silk-moth accompanied this communication.

M. CUVIER was proposed as an Honorary Member of the Society by the Lord Bishop, and duly elected,

### VARIETIES.

**THOMSON.**—From a communication inserted in one of the Sunday papers it appears that a miscellaneous collection of the Juvenile Poems of the author of "The Seasons," is now in the possession of Mr. William Goodhugh, Bookseller in Crawford Street, Portman Square; who gives the following account of these curiosities.

In the life of Thomson, mention is made of his having assisted Mallet, who was private tutor to the Duke of Montrose, and his brother, Lord Graham, who distinguished himself as a naval officer. Mr. Thomson was probably introduced to the notice of those noblemen, and more particularly to the latter, as the collection is stated to have been given by him to Lord Graham, when upon a visit at his house. It was presented about a year since, to Mr. Goodhugh by an elderly lady of fortune, Miss Graham, the grand daughter of that Lord Graham—the manuscript having descended into her hands from her father and brother. The MS. carries with it internal marks of authenticity, and the pieces of poetry are twenty-five in number, of which the following is a catalogue: viz.

1. Upon Beauty.—2. Pastoral betwixt David, Thirsis and the Angel Gabriel, on the birth of our Saviour.—3. One to his mistress upon receiving a flower from her.—4. Psalm 104 Paraphrased.—5. The Yielding Maid.—6. Upon Marle Field.—7. Complaint of the Miseries of this Life.—8. A Poetical Epistle to Sir Wm. Bennet.—9. Upon May.—10. Upon the Hoop.—11. A Hymn to God's Power.—12. A Pastoral betwixt Damon and Celia parting.—13. A Morning in the Country.—14. A Pastoral upon the Death of Mr. W. Ruddell.—15. Description of 10 o'clock at night in

the Town.—16. The Fable of the Sick Kite and its Dame.—17. Upon Mrs. Elizabeth Bennet.—18. A Pastoral Entertainment described.—19. Upon Happiness.—20. An Elegy upon Parting.—21. Fable of a Hawk and Nightingale.—22. Upon the Sparkler.—23. A Song.—24. Dialogue in Praise of the Pastoral Life.—25. An Elegy.

There are occasional corrections that appear as if made by the author: the local scenery, persons, manners, and dress, described in these pieces, are all Scottish: so that considering the very respectable channel through which this valuable relic has reached the hands of its present owner, there exists no tenable grounds whereby to question or deny their authenticity. The following is a specimen of these juvenile productions.

#### A HYMN TO GOD'S POWER.

Hail, Power Divine! who, by thy sole command,

From the dark, empty space,  
Made the broad sea and solid land  
Smile with an heav'nly grace;

Made the high mountain and firm rock,  
Where bleating cattle stray,  
And the strong stately-spreading oak,  
That intercepts the day.

The rolling planets thou mad'st move  
By thy effective will,  
And the revolving globes above  
Their destin'd courses fulfil.

His mighty pow'r, ye Thunders praise,  
As thro' the Heav'ns you roll,  
And his great name ye Lightning's blaze  
Unto the distant Pole.

Ye seas, in your eternal roar,  
His sacred praise proclaim,  
While the inactive sluggish shore  
Re-echoes to the same.



Oh, you high harmonious spheres,  
Your pow'ful mover sing;  
To him your circling course that steers,  
Your tupeful praises bring.

Ingrateful mortals, catch the sound,  
And in your num'rous lays,  
To all the list'ning world around  
The God of Nature praise.

*Thistles.*—A gentleman, noticing the great number of thistles on the poor lands in Wiltshire, states, that, in Germany they are used as food for horses, first undergoing the process of being beaten in a sack until the prickles are destroyed; horses will then devour them greedily. The writer adds, that he witnessed a few years since the very great and good effects of this food on a German cavalry regiment in the British service; the horses of which were brought from a very poor state into good condition in a very short space of time. Thistles have considerable diuretic effects on horses.

*Missionaries.*—MONS. LANGLES, in his work on the subject of Missions, observes there are more than 20 establishments of English Missionaries in the East Indies; extending from Sirdhana, north of Delhi, to Amboyna, in the Indian Ocean, a distance of more than 4000 miles; and that the number of persons employed in these Missions at the end of the year 1813 was forty-four, twelve of whom were Europeans, and thirty-two Natives. But according to a statement published in the *Asiatic Journal* for May 1817, there were at that period ninety-eight European and twenty-three Native Protestant Missionaries in India, of different denominations.

*Organic Remain.*—MR. WINCH, in a letter addressed to the Geological Society of London, mentions the discovery of a tree about 28 or 30 feet long, with its branches, in a bed of fire-stone (one of the coal sand stones) at High Heworth, near Newcastle. Of this organic remain the trunk and larger branches are siliceous, while the bark, the small branches, and leaves, are converted into coal: and Mr. Winch remarks, that the small veins of coal, called by the miners *coal pipes*, owe their origin universally to small branches of trees. Mr. W. states it as a remarkable and interesting fact, that, while the trunks of trees found in the Whitby alum shale are mineralized by calcareous spar, clay, iron-stone, and iron pyrites, and their bark, is converted into jet; those buried in the Newcastle sand-stones are always mineralized by

silice; and their bark changed into common coal.

*Knife for cutting Hay Stacks that are over heating.*—MR. WRIGHT, of Playford, near Ipswich, has recently made a knife (the invention of Mr. BIDDELL, of that place) of a peculiar construction, for the cutting of hay stacks, when in danger of taking fire from over heating. Of the efficacy of this invention, an account is given in the last *Farmer's Journal*, as follows:—

"Having long since given a description of a knife to bore a stack with, and which, from many trials, is found to answer every purpose required, I would beg to state, that I assisted last week in boring through a stack of thirty tons belonging to Mr. Ashford, of Winesham Hall, tenant of P. Meadows, esq. It was soft through, and nearly in a state of firing: the knife and hay, which was drawn from the cut, were so hot as to blister the hand, and the hay quite black. A hole was made through the body of the stack to ascertain what part was most heated, and to satisfy those who had not seen the knife used: but perpendicular holes from the roof are most useful and the least trouble; five or ten feet in depth is sufficient, draws about half a pound of hay in a foot, possibly a pound or two to a ton; but cut in the old method, would waste as many cwt. besides labour, suffering from the heat, and re-thatching. Having given this testimony in favour of this mode of cutting a stack, it may be necessary to state the objections, with the answer of those who approve it. It is doubted whether it is really sufficiently efficacious, but no circumstance has happened to shew its inefficacy: where the knife has been used, those cut in time have ceased to heat, and others near firing cooled immediately. It is supposed, that by admitting the air (supposing the stack very hot) it would instantly fire, but perpendicular holes admit of no draught; and was a knife of this description at hand, it must be folly indeed to let it go to that state, when merely ten minutes' work will prevent it. From the want of such a tool, it was necessary, in case of over heating (and which it is not possible at all times to guard against, but with the hazard of wasting too much weight and nutriment, and losing the advantage of the earliest, and sometimes the only possible time of storing), to make large cuts with inutile labour and waste of hay; danger of firing by being exposed to the air; or otherwise to pull down the stack and

re-build it. I have long considered this a desideratum in agriculture, and I am fully convinced, that it will answer the purpose intended, and prove a very useful implement."

*Rural Economy.*—In order to provide better for the poor, in years of scarcity, through bad harvests, Lieutenant JOHN COUCH, of the Royal Navy, has tried many experiments on the parsnip and carrot root, and finds that they afford as nutritious a beverage as malt, if cultivated, and harvested in the following manner:—Instead of the common method of sowing the seeds in February and March, he proposes, for this purpose, to sow them from the beginning of June to the middle of August, and early in the following summer to dig them up and harvest them, by first splitting their roots from the crown for about three-fourths of their length, and then hang them on lines, or lay them on straw, under cover in the shade (in order to retain their volatile salts in as high a state of perfection as possible,) till they are thoroughly dry. One acre of good ground will produce about fifteen tons of either of these roots, which, when divested of their tops and dried, will weigh four tons and a half, these four tons and a half will contain from 2,500 to 2,700 pounds of fermentative saccharine extract. And he farther adds, that these roots, thus harvested, are a most excellent and nutritious substitute for hay in unfavourable seasons. In order to use these dry roots for brewing, he recommends them to be ground, and treated in every respect as malt.

#### FRANCE.

Two editions have just appeared at Paris of the *Letters of the Abbé Galiani*, a Neapolitan, who was Secretary to the Embassy from his court to Paris, where he became intimate with Grimm, Diderot, Madame D'Epinay, Madame Geffrin and other celebrated characters. After his return to Naples he kept up an active correspondence with his literary friends, particularly with Madame D'Epinay. The Abbé gained a name by his *Dialogues on the Liberty of the Corn Trade*, which appeared at the time when the sect of *Economistes* strongly insisted on the necessity of unlimited freedom in this branch of commerce, as the most certain means of preventing monopolies and scarcity. The Abbé was against this opinion, and wished for strong restrictions on the trade. The Government, however, did not approve of his system, and the Abbé Morellet was

engaged to refute the Neapolitan author. His *Letters*, in which he often refers to his *Dialogues*, have been printed from his own manuscript; and this is the edition published by Treuttel and Wurtz, to which we briefly alluded in our last number. Another bookseller has published the same *Letters* from a copy left by the Secretary of Grimm, amongst whose papers was also found the *Memoirs of Madame D'Epinay*, as well as the other unedited works of the Abbé Galiani. It is stated in the Preface to this edition of the *Letters*, that a selection from these works is preparing for publication, of which the most remarkable is a commentary on *Horace*.

The first volume of a new Edition of the works of Diderot has just been published. It contains his *Treatises on Philosophy and Morality*, and his miscellaneous pieces, which are for the most part wanting in the old editions. The second and third volumes will comprize a selection of the most interesting articles which Diderot furnished for the *Encyclopedie*.

There is announced to be published by subscription, the *Lais, Fables, and other Poems of Marie de France*, taken from manuscripts in the public Libraries of England and France, with a life of the author, and an account of her works, by M. Roquefort, a person of some celebrity. This collection will form two volumes in octavo. *Marie de France* was one of the Anglo-Norman Poets of the 13th century; she composed a number of *Lais* and fables, some of which have been published, but her works have never before been collected. What are called *Lais* were little Poems, which contained a description of extraordinary events and bold and perilous adventures, in which *Love* often played the principal part. These Poems have been collected from the British Museum; the King's Library at Paris, &c.

#### GERMANY.

A publication has recently appeared in Germany, containing a project for forming two grand divisions of that empire, north and south—Prussia to be at the head of the former, and Austria of the latter.

The restraint imposed upon the Jewish merchants frequenting the fair of Leipsic has been taken off.

A considerable quantity of bones, of large size, were discovered last year, buried in the earth, in the neighbourhood of the village of Tiede, near Brunswick. They were examined by M.



DAHNE, who appears to have distinguished parts of the skeletons of five elephants. There were nine tusks among them, one of which was fourteen feet in length, another eleven, and many grinders, in which the enamel was arranged exactly as in the teeth of the African elephant. A complete head of a rhinoceros, with the horn and teeth, was also found, very little altered, and likewise the horns of two kinds of stags. M. Dahne, in endeavouring to account for this accumulation of bones belonging to different animals, supposes that the animals existed in immense islands; that some great revolution of the globe inundated their habitations, and forced them to the highest spot for shelter from the waters; that, the waters still rising, they all perished together; that the perishable parts of their carcasses were carried away by the waters, and that an earthy deposition soon enveloped the bones, and left them nearly in the state they are now found.

#### RUSSIA.

The Emperor Alexander has given every liberal encouragement to an English Quaker, DANIEL WHEELER, who had gone to St. Petersburg on a project of draining the bogs in the environs of that capital. The Emperor assigned him a salary of 500*l.* per annum, and 25,000 roubles for the first beginning, towards the expense of the work, and a detachment of pioneers to dig ditches, &c.

#### SPAIN.

M. Lorente, formerly a Spanish Monk, and a Counsellor of State during the usurpation, has published at Paris a *Critical History of the Inquisition*, to which he was Secretary. The fourth and last volume of this important work has just appeared. It comprizes the history of the Inquisition under the Reigns of Charles II. Charles III. and Ferdinand VII. The most remarkable part of its contents is, the prosecution instituted by this odious tribunal against the Chevalier Urquijo, a very enlightened minister, but who, having betrayed his country by going over to the service of the Usurper, was banished as well as M. Lorente, and ended his life last year at Paris. The next subject is the prosecution attempted by the Inquisition in 1796 against Don Manuel Godoy, commonly known by the title of *Prince of the Peace*. This was a court intrigue which that Prince had the address to defeat and expose completely. As this affair is little known, its particulars must

be interesting to our readers. It is notorious that the Prince of the Peace enjoyed with the King and Queen of Spain a degree of credit and authority which no favourite ever before possessed. By marrying the daughter of the Infant Don Louis he even became a member of the Royal Family. This elevation of fortune created him numerous enemies at Court, who, not daring to attack him openly, had recourse to the Inquisition to effect his downfall. These denunciations were made against him before the Holy Office, to whom he was represented as being suspected of atheism, because during eight years he had not attended to the duties of confession and the Paschal Communion, (which the Inquisition conceived to amount to a proof of atheism); he was also charged with bigamy, and leading a scandalous life with various women. His accusers were three monks; but they were evidently only instruments in the hands of more powerful persons. The chief officer of the Inquisition at that time was Cardinal Lorenzana, Archbishop of Toledo, a weak-minded man, and easily deceived; but above all, he was so timid as to be particularly on his guard against any thing that might displease the king and queen; and therefore, though the charges were repeatedly presented to him, he did not venture to cause either the witnesses or accusers to be examined. This did not suit the views of the two principal promoters of the intrigue, the Archbishop of Seville, Desping, who was confessor to the queen, and Musquiz, Bishop of Avila. These two prelates omitted no means to induce Lorenzana to issue the secret order for the arrest of the Prince, and to obtain the approbation of the king, of whose consent they thought themselves sure, when they should show that his favourite was an avowed atheist. Lorenzana, however, remained undetermined, and would take no steps whatever against the Prince. Hence, as they found they could obtain nothing by his means, they got over the Cardinal, who was the Pope's Nuncio at Madrid, and who became a great friend to the intrigue. He undertook to urge the Pope to write to Lorenzana, and reproach him for his pusillanimity in an affair of such importance to the church and state. The Pope lent himself to this object, and wrote to the Archbishop of Seville, ordering him to begin the proceedings. The two Prelates impatiently expected the arrival of this brief; but

an unforeseen circumstance disappointed them. The courier who was sent off with the brief was stopped at Genoa by Buonaparte, then general of the French army. He read the despatches, and sent them directly to the Prince of the Peace, whose good-will he was at that time courting. It may easily be imagined that he was thus enabled to frustrate the plot; and in order to punish his enemies mildly, he obtained an order in 1797 for Lorenzana, Desping, and Musquiz, to repair to Rome to offer condolence to the Pope, in the name of the king of Spain, on the entry of the French army into the Roman States.

From Spain it is stated that the Pope, in commiseration of the deplorable circumstances of the Spanish treasury, has allowed the King to make a temporary and contingent appropriation of part of the income of the church, by suspending the appointment to ecclesiastical dignities for the space of two years, and converting their revenues to the use of the government. Hardly ever, since the emission of French assignats, was national paper in a more depreciated condition than that of Spain.

## AFRICA.

Another enterprize to explore the termination of the Niger is undertaken, and, as in all former ones, with sanguine hopes of success. Captain GRAY, of the Royal African corps, is intrusted with the immediate charge of the expedition. He is represented as every way qualified for solving this geographical enigma; he has been seven years in Africa, and is well acquainted with the Jaloc language. The route is to be that of the Gambier river, which he had already entered. By letters which have been received from this officer, it appears that his arrangements were nearly completed.

## AMERICA.

The American government is about to redeem one-half of the Louisiana stock, amounting to 7,500,000 dollars, held principally by Messrs. BARRÉ.

A company of adventurers of the city of New York are busily engaged with a diving bell, in looking into the wreck of the British frigate *Hussar*, which sunk in Hell-gate during the revolutionary war. The *Hussar* is believed to have had on board a considerable quantity of specie at the time she sunk.

## LITERARY REPORT.

ROBERT SOUTHEY, esq. has in the press, in two octavo volumes, *Memoirs of the Life of John Wesley*, the founder of the English Methodists.

MR. CRAWFORD, late Resident at the Court of the Sultan of Java, is preparing for publication, a *Description of the Islands of Java, Bali, and Celebes*; with an Account of the principal Tribes of the Indian Archipelago.

MR. THOMAS BROWN has in a great state of forwardness, the *Conchology of Great Britain and Ireland*. Also, the *Elements of Zoology*; both works illustrated by figures drawn from nature.

MR. H. B. FEARON will soon publish, in an octavo volume, *Sketches of America*, being the Narrative of a Journey of more than five thousand miles through the Eastern and Western States.

Two volumes of *Sermons*, by the late Rev. E. ROBSON, of St. Mary, Whitechapel, selected from his M.SS. by the Rev. H. C. DONNOUGHUE, are in the press.

A volume of *Poems and Songs*, chiefly in the Scottish Dialect, by the late Mr. RICHARD GALL, will shortly be published.

MR. H. THOMSON has in the press, *Remarks on the Conduct of a Nursery*; intended to give information to young mothers, and those likely to become such.

MR. STANLEY, of St. Bartholemew's Hospital, is about to publish, in a duodecimo

volume, a *Manual of Practical Anatomy*, for Students engaged in Dissections.

MR. A. T. THOMPSON has in the press, in an octavo volume, the *London Dispensatory*, containing the *Elements and Practice of Materia Medica and Pharmacy*, with a Translation of the *London, Edinburgh, and Dublin Pharmacopœias*.

The Rev. S. CLAPHAM, of Christchurch, has in the press, *The Pentateuch; or Five Books of Moses illustrated*, containing an Explication of the Phraseology incorporated with the Text, for the use of families and schools.

Dr. J. MACCULLOCK is about to publish an Account of the Western Isles of Scotland, particularly with regard to its Geology, in two octavo volumes; with a quarto volume of illustrative Engravings.

The Author of the *Recluse of the Pyrenees* has in the press, *The Iron Mask*, a poem.

The Continuation of Mr. BIGLAND's *History of Gloucestershire* is at length in the press, and a portion of it may shortly be expected to appear.

The Earl of LAUDERDALE is preparing for the press, a second edition, with considerable additions, of an *Inquiry into the Nature and Origin of Public Wealth*.

MR. BROWN is preparing for publication, *Memoirs of the Public and Private Life of John Howard, the Philanthropist*, compiled



from his Private Diary and Letters, the Journal of his confidential Attendant, the Communications of his Family and surviving Friends, and other authentic sources of information.

In the course of the month, Mr. G. H. TOULMIN will publish, *The Beauties of Affection*, and other poems.

Mr. B. C. BRODIE, Assistant Surgeon to St. George's Hospital, has in the press, *Pathological and Surgical Observations on Diseases of the Joints*.

The Editor of Mortimer's Commercial Dictionary, &c. has in the press, a work entitled *Foreign Exchanges*.

In the press, and speedily will be published, *The General Gazetteer, or Emigrant's Guide to the Western and South-Western States and Territories of America*.

*The Proprietors of The London Medical and Physical Journal*, an original work, formerly conducted by Dr. Bradley, and latterly by Drs. Batty, Fothergill, and others, announce an engagement with two additional editors—Dr. THOMAS PARKINSON, for the Medical department, and Mr. Wm. HUTCHINSON, for the Surgical department; who have formed extensive connexions with the most eminent men in the profession, as well in England, as in France, Germany, and the United States.

Miss HUTTON is about to publish *The Tour of Africa*, containing a concise Account of all the Countries in that quarter of the Globe, hitherto visited by Europeans; with the Manners and Customs of the Inhabitants.

Lieutenant ELMHIRST is about to publish *Occurrences during a six months Residence in the Province of Calabria Ulteriore, in the Kingdom of Naples*.

*An Account of the Life, Ministry, and Writings of the Rev. John Fawcett, D.D.* 54 years Minister of the Gospel at Waingate and Helden Bridge, near Halifax; containing a variety of particulars, not generally known, relative to the Revival and Progress of Religion in Yorkshire and Lancashire, &c. will be shortly published by his Son.

Dr. BOSTOCK will shortly publish, *The History and present State of Galvanism*.

A second edition in quarto, of the *Memoirs of John Evelyn, esq.* Edited by Wm. BRAY, esq. is expected to appear in the course of November.

Preparing for the press, *A History of Greenland*, including a Description of the Country and its Inhabitants; together with an Account of the Missions of the United Brethren in that country, from the German of Crantz. The former part will also comprehend valuable details of the original Discovery and Colonization of Greenland by the Norwegians, the vain attempts made by the English, Danes, and others to explore the East coast, along with a succinct Narrative of the partially successful Missions at Godthaab. As an Appendix to the whole, will be added, a Continuation of

the History of the Missions of the Brethren down to the present time; comprizing a period of about 80 years. The work will be accompanied with supplementary Notes from authentic sources, including interesting notices of Labrador.

R. ACKERNANN has in the press, a Treatise on the Patent Moveable Axles, elucidating the great advantages obtained by them; accompanied by numerous documents of Approbation from gentlemen at home and abroad.

R. A. has also imported a most learned and interesting work on the Origin of Carriages and vehicles, by J. C. Ginzrot, of Munich, with 104 Engravings, representing the various vehicles used by the Greeks and Romans, in 2 vols. 4to.

The Fourth Part of the *Encyclopædia Metropolitana* will appear in the course of the present month.

Brigadier General M'DONNELL is preparing for publication, in two quarto volumes, *A Polybian View of the late War in Spain and Portugal*, containing a statement of the Rupture, a survey of the War, and a development of the leading causes of Failure and Success.

*The following Works are also nearly ready for Publication.*

An octavo edition of NORTHCOTE's *Life of Sir Joshua Reynolds*, with considerable additions.

*Recollections of Japan*, by Captain GLOWNIN, author of a Narrative of a three years Captivity in that Country. 1 vol. 8vo. with an Introductory View of the Manners, Customs, &c. of the Japanese.

*Sketches of the Philosophy of Life*, by Sir CHARLES MORGAN, M.D. and Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, of London.

A new edition of Lady MORGAN's *France*, in 2 vols. 8vo. (*The Irish Tale of this Lady*, announced under the title of *Florence Macarthy*, we understand will not appear till November.)

A second edition of the curious *Memoirs of Count de Las Casas*, communicated by himself, comprising his Secret Correspondence with Sir Hudson Lowe, &c.

*The English in Paris, a Satirical Novel*, in 3 vols.; with Sketches of the most remarkable Characters, fashionable and unfashionable, that have lately visited that celebrated Capital.

*The Child's Introduction to Thorough Bass*, in Conversations between a Mother and a Daughter of Ten years old.

A short History of France, after the manner of the late Mrs. Trimmer's Histories for Children, by a Daughter of that lady.

*A School Astronomy*, accompanied with Plates, by Mr. GUY, in a small volume, the size of the Popular School Geography, published by him.

*A Year and a Day, a Novel*, in two volumes, by Madame PANACHE, author of "*Manners*."

Castles in the Air, or the Whims of my Aunt, a Novel, in 3 vols.

Night, a descriptive poem, by M. E. ELZOT, jun.; being an attempt to paint the

Scenery of Night, as connected with great and interesting events.

Charenton, or the Follies of the Age, a Philosophical Romance, translated from the French of M. Lourdoueix.

## REPORT IN CHEMISTRY, NATURAL PHILOSOPHY, &c.

*New Species of Resin.*—Mr. DANIELL has communicated to the Royal Institution, an account, with experimental observations, of a new resinous substance, brought from the East Indies, where it is employed as varnish in all ornamental works, and used in its natural state as it exudes from the tree by incision. The name of the tree, however, is unknown. The original consistence of the gum is that of cream, and when spread upon white paper it dries quickly, is colourless, and of a brilliant polish, never cracking when exposed to the sun. It is also tasteless, easily pulverized, and inodorous, but extremely inflammatory, and deposits much carbonaceous matter while burning, when it diffuses a pleasant aromatic smell. Its specific gravity was 1033. It seems to promise a valuable article of commerce.

*New Spirit.*—Ripe potatoe-apples, when they are plucked, mashed, and fermented with one-twentieth of a ferment, yield from distillation as much spirit as is obtained from the best grapes. Experiments made with them upon a large scale at Nancy, St. Dizier, &c. leave no doubt respecting this application, which gives additional value to the potatoe. Messrs. CADET, GASSICOURS, and DELAURIERS, have repeated the experiment at Paris, with the same success.

*Reflectors.*—Professor MILLINGTON suggests, as an improvement on the reflectors employed by Lord Cochrane, which are of tinned iron, and liable to oxydate, the use of glazed white earthenware, which has a strong reflecting surface, is very easily kept clean, and is considerably cheaper than any reflector which has yet been used.

*Sounds from Flame.*—Mr. FARADAY, the ingenious Chemical Assistant in the Royal Institution, has, at the request of Mr. J. STODART, made a number of curious and interesting experiments on the sounds produced by flame. This property of flame, as evinced by hydrogen gas in combustion, was first discovered by Dr. HIGGINS in 1777; and subsequent chemists attributed it to the alternate expansion and contraction of aqueous vapour. Mr. F. proves that this is not the case, by heating the tube

into which the flame is passed above  $212^{\circ}$ , and still more decidedly, by producing the sounds from a flame of carbonic oxide. Neither do the sounds proceed from vibrations of the tube, since a cracked one answers for the experiment; nor from the rapid current of air through the tube, for it succeeds with one closed at the end, or a bell glass. The production of these sounds is not confined to burning hydrogen, but possessed by all flame: and Mr. Faraday concludes that the sounds are simply "*the report of a continued explosion.*" Even without an apparatus, the constant and successive explosions of gaseous mixtures may be observed in the flame of a common gas-light, and there can be no doubt but that these explosions produce sounds, from the roar of a furnace to the modulated musical tones of a glass tube. A musical instrument of flame (like the Eolian harp) might now be constructed.

*Fossils.*—Lately were dug up in Roydon pit, near Diss, in Norfolk, two very extraordinary fossils, one, owing to its form and what it contained, may be properly called a sand egg. It is nearly in the form of a goose's egg, excepting being rather longer and a little flattened at the larger end; had the sand been selected at the time of its incrustation, it could not have been finer nor of a purer white. The shell is about the eighth of an inch thick, resembling the iron stone or coarse runned iron, the outside (from the stratum in which it was bedded) was yellowish; it was bedded amongst stones of the larger sort. The other probably is a nondescript fossil, about the size of a Pomegranate, and very much resembles it; the stem enters the centre of it, and is about an inch long. The former is in the possession of Miss FRETTE, of Roydon, and the latter is added to a collection of extraneous fossils, in the possession of Mr. SMITH, of Diss.

*Mineralogy.*—Dr. HIBBERT, who last year commenced a mineralogical survey of the Shetland isles, has this season resumed his investigations, and thus nearly finished his description of all the islands of that remote portion of the British empire. His labours have been entirely directed to the determination of the ar-



range of the various rocks and metalliferous minerals. He finds the prevailing rocks are gneiss and mica slate, with subordinate granite, limestone, hornblende rock, and serpentine. These are skirted with what Professor JAMESON calls the great flötz sandstone formation, but the great flötz limestone formation is entirely wanting. Last season, Dr. Hibbert observed, in serpentine veins, that valuable mineral the chromate of iron, but want of time prevented him pursuing this discovery. We understand he has now ascertained that

it occurs in great quantities, forming, in some places, veins several yards wide, and in others is so abundant, that the walls of enclosures are built of it. From this ore several beautiful and very durable pigments are obtained, which are highly valued in the arts. Hitherto the market has been supplied with it from North America, but now that it has been ascertained to occur in profusion, and of excellent quality, in Shetland, it will become an article of trade from that country.

## AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

**THE Wheat Harvest** in the Northern Counties is at length ended, and has proved one of the most productive ever remembered. The seasonable weather which has been afforded for housing the grain insures its continuance in good condition, and thereby holds out the most pleasing prospect of abundance; and it is hoped that the surplus will be found of the greatest utility in keeping down the prices in the Southern Counties where Providence has not been so bountiful, and where the consumption is greater.

Barley and Oats have been productive, and of the very best quality, but the straw in general has been short and scanty.

Beans—a good crop.

The showers of rain which have fallen through the month, accompanied by mild growing weather, have refreshed the whole face of the country; and great hopes are entertained of abundance of lattermath grass. The pastures are full of keep.

Turnips are better than are more to the southward, but not plenty.

Potatoes are very fine, and uncommon great crops.

Wheat sowing goes on rapidly, and the Fallows are in the most clean and husbandlike state.—Apples unusually plenty.

## Average Prices of Corn,

By the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, from Returns in the Week ending Sept. 12.

### MARITIME COUNTIES.

Districts.	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
1st Essex,	73	9	56	0	53	3	38	3
— Kent,	79	10	48	0	55	5	36	10
— Sussex,	81	3	—	—	57	0	38	6
— Suffolk,	82	5	58	11	64	7	43	3
2d Cambridge,	83	6	—	—	52	0	32	7
3d Norfolk,	78	9	50	6	65	7	32	10
4th Lincoln,	82	8	55	7	66	3	35	8
— York,	80	6	54	0	68	0	34	6
5th Durham,	81	10	—	—	47	0	33	3
— Northumb.	72	5	46	4	44	0	33	8
6th Cumberland,	81	6	58	0	54	3	34	9
— Westmorland,	88	5	60	0	64	0	39	7
7th Lancaster,	82	7	—	—	—	—	36	3
— Chester,	85	7	—	—	—	—	34	10
8th Flint,	72	10	—	—	56	4	32	4
— Denbigh,	81	8	—	—	50	8	26	0
— Anglesea,	74	0	—	—	48	0	—	—
— Carnarvon,	79	8	—	—	43	6	34	6
— Merioneth,	85	0	55	0	50	1	29	5
9th Cardigan,	84	5	—	—	46	9	22	0
— Pembroke,	68	1	—	—	49	6	25	4
— Carmarthen,	74	11	—	—	47	2	24	1
— Glamorgan,	74	0	—	—	49	4	31	6
— Gloucester,	83	9	—	—	59	6	41	0
10th Somerset,	89	7	—	—	42	4	33	11
— Monmouth,	82	2	—	—	53	0	38	0
— Devon,	79	0	—	—	46	2	34	5
14th Cornwall,	70	5	—	—	43	0	27	6
— Dorset,	80	10	—	—	39	8	36	0
19th Hants,	82	2	30	0	58	4	39	4

### INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlesex,	88	0	64	9	59	0	37	4
Surrey,	85	4	62	4	61	4	36	6
Hertford,	82	5	52	0	69	6	35	6
Bedford,	84	10	64	0	57	4	37	0
Huntingdon,	82	3	—	—	51	0	35	2
Northampton,	90	3	—	—	65	5	38	9
Rutland,	88	6	70	0	71	6	42	6
Leicester,	89	3	—	—	64	8	42	4
Nottingham,	86	10	53	0	69	6	43	2
Derby,	88	9	—	—	58	6	38	8
Stafford,	88	7	—	—	68	2	39	1
Salop,	86	5	52	8	69	11	35	9
Hereford,	78	11	54	0	61	3	39	5
Worcester,	88	0	—	—	62	4	44	8
Warwick,	86	9	—	—	60	0	43	2
Wilts,	74	4	—	—	53	4	36	1
Beds,	86	8	34	0	57	4	41	8
Oxford,	84	3	—	—	60	0	39	3
Bucks,	80	8	—	—	52	6	39	0
Brecon,	76	8	64	0	57	7	—	—
Montgomery,	81	7	—	—	64	0	42	8
Radnor,	81	5	—	—	58	1	38	5

## AVERAGE OF ENGLAND AND WALES.

| 81 11 | 56 0 | 56 11 | 35 10

## MEDICAL REPORT.

## OBSERVATIONS ON THE PREVALENT DISEASES OF THE SEASON.

By JAMES JOHNSON, M.D. Surgeon to his R. H. the Duke of Clarence.

*Author of the "Influence of Tropical Climates on European Constitutions," and Editor of the "Medico-Chirurgical Journal," &c.*

Already has Autumn, the emblem of one of the stages of human existence, begun to scatter his withered leaves over the fading verdure of the fields, as time sprinkles grey hairs on the head of man, long before the winter of old age. The sun now gradually retires from our hemisphere, to dispense his alternate favours to the southern regions, and the chilly atmosphere of evening reminds us of the approaching season of festivity and fire, among the opulent; but alas! of suffering and want among the lower orders of society!

The sudden transition from the tropical heats of July and August, to the present cool and variable weather, with frequent falls of rain, must, of course, produce a considerable change in the direction of sickness, and of atmospheric influence in particular. The bowel complaints of the hot season are now gradually veering round to pulmonic complaints, or those where the lungs are principally engaged. The national or climatorial complaint, indeed, is now beginning to develop itself, by ushering in its harbinger, common coughs, and colds; and in winter and spring, the graver affections of the lungs, inflammation and consumption, will follow, and carry many a victim to the tomb! We cannot therefore begin too early to prepare against these formidable enemies of the British constitution, by protecting the surface of the body and the lungs from the insalutary impressions of sudden atmospherical impressions, by a proper attention to dress, and by avoiding the night air. But this subject will be more particularly taken up in a future paper.

In the mean time it is proper to observe that as the setting in of cool weather in the Autumn, and particularly in the evenings, confines the pores of the skin, and greatly diminishes the perspiration, a vicarious afflux of fluids to interior organs is the natural and necessary consequence; and hence it very generally happens that a considerable degree of derangement takes place in the functions of the liver and digestive organs, about this time, which ought to be provided against, by strict attention to dress, to diet, and to such medicines as keep the bowels free, and improve

the secretion of bile. It is from this afflux of blood to the interior that bowel complaints are often brought on in the cold season as well as in the hot, though in a different manner.

They require such medicines as promote perspiration, and at the same time diminish the irritability of the intestines—for instance, antimony and opium, with occasional laxative. But as the biliary secretion is very generally in fault, a few grains of the blue pill should be taken every night twice or thrice a week, adding, if necessary, a grain of aloes and a grain of antimonial powder.

Among the lower classes of society, typhus fever now, in general, increases; but that excellent institution, the Fever Hospital, offers an important mean of arresting the progress of this destructive disease.

1. *The Sulphureous vapour Bath.*

During the last three months, the reporter has watched the effects of the newly erected sulphureous vapour baths, constructed on the plan of Gallé in France, in various diseases of the skin, and also in paralytic and inveterate rheumatic complaints. He is strongly inclined to think, from what he has already seen, that these baths will prove a powerful remedy in many complaints which resist the usual means.

The apparatus is extremely simple, and the process perfectly safe. The patient is shut up in a kind of sentry box, with the face free, and the body is then enveloped in an atmosphere of about 120° impregnated with sulphureous acid gas. A copious perspiration, in the course of two minutes, begins to issue from every pore, and this continues for twenty minutes or half an hour, when he is released, and put immediately in a warmed bed in the same room, where he lies perspiring for an hour or two longer. In those cutaneous eruptions attended with scales, this process brings off a surprising quantity from the skin, and that without any exhaustion. In chronic rheumatism and gout, this acid gaseous bath appears to possess great power and efficacy; and in short, seems highly deserving of the attentive consideration of the profession and public in general.



2. *Nux vomica* in Paralytic Complaints.

For several months past the Parisian physicians have been employing *Nux vomica* in severe paralytic complaints, in the different hospitals of the French capital, and with unusual success. They begin with small doses, half a grain or a grain twice or thrice a day, gradually increasing the quantity, till some sensible effect is produced on the disease, or on

the constitution generally. The reporter has yet had an opportunity of trying the remedy only in one case, and it was beneficial. In conjunction with the vapour bath abovementioned, he conceives that it promises considerable relief in a class of human infirmities, which is extremely distressing both to the patient and his friends around him.

*Albany, Piccadilly, Sept. 25.*

J. J

## BANKRUPTS

FROM AUGUST 23, TO SEPTEMBER 23, 1818, INCLUSIVE.

Where the address of the Solicitor is not mentioned, he must be understood to reside at the same place as the bankrupt. The Solicitors' names are between parentheses.

ABBOTT C. W. hosier, Bishopsgate str. (Alliston & Co. Freeman's' ct. Cornhill	Mackennal J. W. K. Old South Sea House, merch. (Richardson, Clement's lane
Bott J. & Jones, G. Bath, grocers (Highmore, Scott's yard, London	Marshall E. Abbington, factor (Brace & Selby, Surrey st. Strand
Boyle R. Upper Thames st. merchant (Handleby, Freeman's' ct. Cornhill	Masser A. Gwynn's buildings, City road, merchant (Cuppage, Broad st.
Bragg J. Birmingham, eye-maker (Windle, John st. Bedford row	Mead J. Stone, Bucks, wheelwright (Rose and Slater, Gray's Inn
Brown W. College hill, merchant (Price, New sq. Lincoln's Inn	Meat T. Cheapside, broker (Taylor, Smith, and Gell, Basinghall st.
Buck C. Southwark, hop merchant (Lee & Townshend, Three Crown ct. Southwark	Morgan T. Holyhead, victualler (Maddock & Co. Shrewsbury
Backland M. Bayswater, victualler (Robinson, Half-moon st.	Morton W. Worksop, Notts, porter merchant (Wrigglesworth & Croxley, Gray's Inn
Carpenter H. & W. Alresford, Hants (Jenkins, James, & Abbott, New Inn, London	Penn F. jun. Walthamstow, plumber (Russell & Co. Crown ct.
Cook W. Chapel st. New road, grocer (Fielder & Co. Duke st. Grosvenor sq.	Rhodes W. East Smithfield, baker (Palmer, Gray's Inn sq.
Cooper W. Bell ct. Walbrook, paper merchant (Hodgson, Dyers' court, Aldermanbury	Rhyde W. Cannon row, grocer (Tilson & Preston, Coleman st.
Cooper H. D. Back st. Horsleydown, hop merchant (Mangnall, Aldermanbury	Roberts G. Merton Charbury, Salop, maltster (Pritchard & Co. Bromsley
Davidson W. Little St. Thomas Apostle, wholesale stationer (James, Bucklersbury	Saunders E. Faversham, Kent, grocer (Noy & Hardstone, Bell ct. Mincing lane
Dawson J. Burnham Westgate, Norfolk, printer (Alexander & Holme, New Inn	Stephens T. Torkington, Cheshire, dealer (Longdell & Butterfield, Gray's Inn
Felton R. Lawrence Pountney lane, hop merchant (Oregon & Fonerema, Angel ct.	Story T. South Blyth, Northumberland, ship owner (Flexney, Gray's Inn sq.
Gafney M. Manchester, cotton broker (Dicas, Manchester	Thomas B. Northumberland st. Strand (Taylor, Featherstone buildings, Holborn
Griffith J. Bristol, victualler (Bevan & Britton, Clare st. Bristol	Thoroughgood C. Strand, dealer (Dickens, Cooke's court
Head J. O. Liverpool, merchant (Cope, Wilson st. Gray's Inn	Varley T. Slaithwaite, Yorkshire, woollen cord manufacturer (Battye, Chancery lane
Howarth J. Warminster, clothier (Gadby & Co. Bath	Voight C. H. Greville st. Hatton Garden, factor (Bell & Broderick, Bow Church yard
Hyne R. son. Dartmouth, Devon (Pasmore, Wainford ct.	Watersfield J. City road, builder (Carter, Lord Mayor's court
Jordan W. Barawood, Gloucestershire, corn dealer (Chadborn, Gloucester	Warburton J. Timberley, Cheshire, dealer (Clarke & Co. Manchester
Kerr R. Hull, merchant (Rosser & Co. Bartlett's buildings	Wilshaw J. Manchester, shoe maker (Windle, John st. Bedford row
Lane J. Evesham, Worcestershire, jeweller (Cheek, Evesham	Workman J. Ouseby, sheep dealer (Graham and Armstrong, Carlisle
Lea F. Strand, brush maker (Briggs, Essex st.	Worthington R. Preston, grocer (Dixon & Abraham, Preston

## DIVIDENDS.

ACTON C. Lichfield, blacksmith, Sept. 23	Ambrose & Fawell, Fotherby la. wine merchants, Sept. 14	Barnes T. Sheffield, merchant Oct. 11
Allitt N. Great Yarmouth, corn merchant, Sept. 30	Barnes A. Gloucester, draper, Oct. 1	Bates E. Greenland, Halifax, manufacturer, Oct. 7

- Baxter R. Talbot Inn yd. Southwark, ironmonger, Oct. 31  
 Beauchamp R. Coventry st. lace dealer, Sept. 17  
 Beady E. Charles sq. Hoxton, factor, Oct. 17  
 Blackhurst T. Lea, Lancashire, maltster, Sept. 30  
 Boden J. Hockley, dealer, Oct. 23  
 Bowman T. Sunderland, smith, Oct. 12  
 Brooking J. Bristol, dealer, Sept. 21  
 Brownson R. Manchester, calico manufacturer, Oct. 23  
 Buckley W. New Delph, Yorkshire, merchant, Oct. 14  
 Carbutt F. sen. & Carbutt, F. jun. & W. Bayliff, Manchester, calico printers, Sept. 23  
 Caruthers D. Liverpool, merch. Sept. 29  
 Cecil, Dennison, Benson, & Dennison, Liverpool, merchants, Oct. 5  
 Chandler W. Birmingham, grocer, Oct. 9  
 Cherrington W. Cladley, Shropshire, dealer, Sept. 24  
 Chesmer H. Sittingbourne, miller, Oct. 5  
 Cortisox J. Spital sq. merchant, Oct. 17  
 Davis J. St. Martin's lane, carpenter, Oct. 31  
 Dawls T. Bath, horse dealer, Sept. 28  
 Dawson H. Skelbrook, Yorkshire, merchant, Oct. 16  
 Dardy T. New Sarum, linen draper, Sept. 29  
 Drakeley & Clementson, Market Bosworth, Leicestershire, hoislers, Sept. 22  
 Eastwood J. & J. Uppermill, Yorkshire, dyers, Oct. 14  
 Farenden J. Chichester, Oct. 19  
 Farrer J. Birmingham, grocer, Sept. 24  
 Fleckno J. D. Daventry, draper, Sept. 22  
 Fowler J. Birchin lane, broker, Nov. 7  
 Grant J. Sculcoates, salesman, Oct. 2  
 Granville A. Plymouth Dock, china merchant, Sept. 22  
 Grieves W. Holborn, draper, Oct. 31  
 Grubb W. Colchester, brewer, Sept. 24  
 Haigh A. Halifax, hosier, Oct. 7  
 Hand J. Wormwood st. warehouseman, Oct. 20  
 Hauby M. Huddersfield, liquor merchant, Oct. 9  
 Haywood C. Manchester, manufacturer, Oct. 6  
 Hill W. Birmingham, button maker, Oct. 6  
 Holloway W. Bedwardine, sadler, Sept. 28  
 Hopkins T. Caunden st. St. Pancras, builder, Sept. 15  
 Howell J. St. Martin's lane, builder, Oct. 17  
 Hutchinson W. St. John street, cheese-monger, Sept. 15  
 Jones W. Barton-upon-Needwood, Staffordshire, draper, Sept. 25  
 Joseph J. Ratcliffe Highway, slopseller, Oct. 30  
 Lees W. Liverpool, merchant, Oct. 12  
 Levin L. Great Prescott street, Nov. 10  
 Lewarn W. Taunton, carpenter, Oct. 12  
 Matthews E. Chester, sadler, Oct. 16  
 Matthews W. Liverpool, merch. Oct. 7  
 Mattheson W. & Co. Bishopsgate street, tailors, Oct. 3  
 May W. Crispin street, weaver, Sept. 26  
 McNeillie W. & Waight, T. Liverpool, ship builders, Oct. 6  
 Mercer & Barlow, Tonbridge, bankers, Oct. 30  
 Miller R. Tottenham, watch-maker, Oct. 3  
 Morehouse & Brown, Kingston-on-Hull, merchants, Sept. 29  
 Morgan D. Neath, Glamorganshire, dealer, Oct. 21  
 Morris J. Chepstow, grocer, Sept. 22  
 Morton T. Lancashire, calico manufacturer, Oct. 6  
 Mullett J. & J. Ilminster, flax spinners, Sept. 28  
 Murrell B. sen. Evesham, grocer, Oct. 10  
 Murrell J. Womegay, Norfolk, Oct. 14  
 Nash M. Harlington, grocer, Sept. 15  
 Oxen E. Scaffold Hill, Northumberland, miller, Sept. 21  
 Palister T. York, carrier, Oct. 16  
 Parry H. & W. Newport, Sept. 30  
 Perkes S. Walsall, factor, Sept. 24  
 Perry F. Finsbury, qu. merchant, Sept. 14  
 Plastow J. and G. Liverpool, coopers, Oct. 6  
 Preston J. Shiffall, miller, Sept. 25  
 Price & La Souef, Winchester st. merchants, Sept. 15  
 Rees W. Bristol, ship owner, Oct. 7  
 Roberts O. Alwicks, shopkeeper, Oct. 14  
 Robinsons G. & S. Paternoster row, booksellers, Nov. 7  
 Rowntree W. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, miller, Sept. 30  
 Salter J. Dartmouth, bookseller, Sept. 24  
 Sergeant B. Kingston, carpenter, Oct. 31  
 Sharpe T. Micklebrig, scrivener, Oct. 1  
 Smith T. Addington, dealer, Oct. 10  
 Smith G. Ludgate Hill, haberdasher, Sept. 29  
 Stabler F. Marshall T. & G. York, linen, merchants, Sept. 28  
 Strong G. Exeter, ironmonger, Oct. 1  
 Sykes & Baker, Leeds, dyers, Sept. 3  
 Tengt G. Manchester, carrier, Oct. 6  
 Thornbury N & E. Taylors, Stroud, Gloucestershire, clothier, Sept. 22  
 Treat S. Yeovil, miller, Sept. 28  
 Tucker W. Eglebourne, grocer, Oct. 14  
 Ty J. J. Colchester, grocer, Oct. 6  
 Waitt J. Kendal, draper, Oct. 16  
 Wait H. V. Birmingham, merch. Oct. 7  
 Watson, Newton, & Cook, hosiers, Love lane. Sept. 18  
 Webb E. Birmingham, draper, Sept. 28  
 White H. Warminster, draper, Sept. 15  
 White W. Birmingham, tailor, Nov. 4

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## CERTIFICATES.

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- BALL J. North Shields, brewer, Sept. 15  
 Baron M. Colesford, scrivener, Sept. 25  
 Beall T. sen. Northshields, mason, Oct. 10  
 Bishop C. Southwark, draper, Sept. 22  
 Brewer A. Bath, dealer, Sep. 29  
 Brooks J. Nantwich, brewer, Sept. 15  
 Brown F. Croyden, grocer, Sept. 19  
 Buckley & Lawrence lane, warehouseman, Sept. 20  
 Cook & Goring, Little Alle str. upholsters, Sept. 19  
 Dey W. C. Doncaster, broker, Oct. 10  
 Eld T. Haughton, tanner, Oct. 10  
 Hewen W. Hlackley, mercer, Sept. 25  
 Holt R. Lyons, grocer, Oct. 3



Horne G. Threadneedle street, Sept. 26	Patterson C. Clerkenwell, wool- len factor, Oct. 3	Sherry J. Romsey, Hatter, Oct. 10
Hornby T. Hull, grocer, Oct. 3	Peacock G. Aldersgate street, baker, Oct. 10	Shrubsole S. Liverpool, mer- chant, Sept. 19
Hornaby T. Cornhill, stockbroker, Sept. 19	Penny G. Warrford court, mer- chant, Oct. 30	Simpson J. Myton, oil merchant, Oct. 2
Inglesby T. Birmingham, cartier, Sept. 26	Pickard D. Liverpool, coach- maker, Oct. 10	Smith B. Leeds, hosier, Sept. 19
Keating J. Strand, silversmith, Sept. 17	Pickstock T. Shrewsbury, mercer, Sept. 29	Smith C. Bristol, boot-manufac- turer, Sept. 29
Kirkpatrick J. Liverpool, dealer, Sept. 25	Pritchard J. Church lane, White- chapel, Sept. 26	Smith S. Berwick on Tweed, mealman, Oct. 10
Kingswell J. Blackwall, painter, Oct. 10	Raper J. Middleham, wine mer- chant, Oct. 3	Stanley W. linen-draper, Sept. 22
Lippeat K. Kernicot, Somerset, tallow chandler, Oct. 10	Richards R. Shrewsbury, butcher, Sept. 29	Thompson J. Mappleton, farmer, Sept. 15
Lowe W. Macclesfield, druggist, Sept. 26	Richardson J. Kendal, carpenter, Oct. 18	Trenam R. Norton, Yorkshire, machine-maker, Oct. 3
Lockett sen. J. Witney, draper, Oct. 10	Roads W. Oxford, grocer, Oct. 10	Trexler, T. Aldersgate-street, Oct. 10
Lyne E. Plymouth, merchant, Oct. 10	Saint J. Lymington, iron-found- er, Sept. 25	Tucker B. Bristol, dealer, Sept. 19
Nevison North Shields, draper, Oct. 3	Seldon D. Liverpool, merchant, Oct. 10	Watkin J. Watkins W. & Care- less R. Aldermanbury, ware- houseman, Sept. 29
Patterson T. Stockport, draper, Oct. 10	Sheppard W. Bristol, bookseller, Sept. 15	Wheeler S. A. Birmingham, mer- chant, Oct. 3
		Wickstead J. Shrewsbury, starch maker, Oct. 3

*Prices of Canal Shares, &c. in the Month of September, 1818, at the Office  
of Mr. Clarke, 39, Throgmorton Street.*

CANALS. Div. per Ann. Per share.			Div. per Ann. Per Share.		
	<i>l. s.</i>			<i>l. s.</i>	
Coventry . . . . .	44 0	960 <i>l.</i>	WATER-WORKS.		
Croydon . . . . .	—	5 <i>l.</i> 5 <i>s.</i>	East London . . . . .	3 0	90 <i>l.</i> 88 <i>l.</i>
Dudley . . . . .	2 0	47 <i>l.</i> 48 <i>l.</i>	Kent . . . . .	3 0	42 <i>l.</i>
Grand Union . . . . .	—	31 <i>l.</i> 30 <i>l.</i>	Manchester & Salford . . . . .	—	38 <i>l.</i> 35 <i>l.</i>
Ellesmere & Chester . . . . .	3 0	63 <i>l.</i>	West Middlesex . . . . .	—	50 <i>l.</i>
Grand Junction . . . . .	8 0	225 <i>l.</i> 220 <i>l.</i>	BRIDGES.		
Kennet & Avon . . . . .	17 <i>s.</i> 6	21 <i>l.</i>	Southwark . . . . .	—	61 <i>l.</i>
Monmouthshire . . . . .	9 0	130 <i>l.</i>	Ditto New . . . . .	—	52 <i>l.</i>
Oxford . . . . .	31 0	615 <i>l.</i>	Waterloo . . . . .	—	11 <i>l.</i> 12 <i>l.</i>
Wilts and Berks . . . . .	—	10 <i>l.</i>	Vauxhall . . . . .	—	35 <i>l.</i>
DOCKS.			MISCELLANEOUS.		
Commercial . . . . .	3 0	64 <i>l.</i>	London Institution . . . . .	—	49 <i>l.</i>
East India . . . . .	7 0	160 <i>l.</i>	Russel Institution . . . . .	—	12 <i>l.</i>
London . . . . .	3 0	79 <i>l.</i> 80 <i>l.</i>	Gas Light . . . . .	4 0	75 <i>l.</i>
West India . . . . .	10 0	196 <i>l.</i>			

JOHN CLARKE,  
Canal Agent and Broker.

DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS, FROM AUGUST 25, TO SEPTEMBER 25, 1818, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

1818	Bank	3 per Ct	3 per Ct	3 per Ct	Long	Imp.	Imp.	Omnium	India	So. Sea	U.S.S.	New S.	4 per Ct.	Ex. Bills.	Ex. Bills.	Contol
Days.	Stock.	Redu.	Cons.	Cons.	Anns.	3 per Ct	Anns.	dis.	Stock.	Stock.	Anns.	Sea An.	Ind. Bon.	2d per Day	2d per Day	for Ac.
Aug. 25	2714972	76 1/2	75 1/2	80 1/2	20 1/2	75 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
26	2714972	76 1/2	75 1/2	80 1/2	20 1/2	75 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
27	2714972	76 1/2	75 1/2	80 1/2	20 1/2	75 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
28	2714972	76 1/2	75 1/2	80 1/2	20 1/2	75 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
29	2714972	76 1/2	75 1/2	80 1/2	20 1/2	75 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
30	2714972	76 1/2	75 1/2	80 1/2	20 1/2	75 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
31	2714972	76 1/2	75 1/2	80 1/2	20 1/2	75 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
Sept. 1	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
2	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
3	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
4	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
5	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
6	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
7	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
8	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
9	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
10	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
11	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
12	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
13	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
14	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
15	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
16	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
17	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
18	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
19	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
20	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
21	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
22	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
23	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
24	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19
25	268200	74 1/2	73 1/2	78 1/2	20 1/2	74 1/2	20 1/2	3 1/2 dis.	924		55	55	56 pm.	19	20 pm.	19

All Exchange Bills dated prior to the month of July, 1818, have been advertised to be paid off, and the Interest thereon has ceased.

N. B. The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices, taken from the Course of the Exchange, &c. originally published by John Castaign, in the year 1719, and now published, every Tuesday and Friday, under the authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, by

JAMES WETENHALL, Stock-Broker, Angel Court, Throgmorton-street, London,

On application to whom the original documents for near a century past may be read.



## DIGEST OF POLITICAL EVENTS.

## THE CONGRESS.

The continental journals are more fertile in speculations than even our own, as to the subjects that will occupy the deliberations of the august assembly at Aix-la-Chapelle. This is perfectly natural, for the States where those prints appear must be more immediately affected by any political arrangements that shall take place, than this country can possibly be. The Army of Occupation in France, the disputes of Spain with Portugal, and the United States and her own Colonies, and the affairs of Germany, are all confidently mentioned as prominent points to be brought under discussion. To these are now added, in an article from Augsburg, some complaints alleged by Denmark against Sweden, respecting the accomplishment of the third article in the treaty of Kiel; and the piracies still committed by the Barbary Powers.

## SWEDEN.

Though Bernadotte has succeeded to the throne of this kingdom, his seat is far from being an easy one, nor does his possession appear to be secured by any thing like a permanent tenure. Already the Norwegians shew their impatience of the Swedish Yoke, and according to recent accounts which however exaggerated certainly are founded in truth, these hardy sons of the North have manifested a spirit of resistance to the domination which has been imposed upon them. It is not to be supposed that Denmark can be indifferent to this disposition, and we are yet to learn on what principle of policy the transfer of a people from one Sovereign to another, in direct violation of their own will, can be justified. In a short time we shall resume the consideration of this subject more at length.

## SPAIN.

Letters from Madrid state, that the difficulties which for two or three years have embarrassed the Government, appear to be taking a more favourable turn. These affairs are reducible to three points, the arrangement of the differences with the court of Brazil, the negotiations with the United States of America, on the occupation of the Floridas, and above all the rest, the pacification of the Colonies. The first point is regarded as settled by the mediation of Russia, Austria and England, but particularly by the restitution of Olivenza, and its territory, to Portugal.

With regard to the occupancy of Pensacola, though vehement remonstrances were at first made on the part of the Spanish Government, there is now reason to believe that it does not attach much importance to that sterile coast. It is likewise understood that the United States have disavowed the act of their general, and are willing to restore Pensacola. On the subject of South America, still more confidence is expressed, and that with reason, since it is now clear that the insurgents have been repeatedly defeated, that Bolivar has fallen, and his followers are dispersed. The armament at Cadiz destined for that distracted country is about to sail, and General O'Donnel, Count d' Abisbal, is appointed Commander-in-Chief of the forces with unlimited powers.

## GREAT BRITAIN.

Never did this empire stand on a loftier eminence than at the present moment, when she may truly be said to hold the destinies of the world in her hands. The magnanimity of her conduct during the tremendous shocks which overthrow so many nations, has secured both the admiration and the confidence of the states of Europe; nor has any thing occurred since the restoration of peace to lessen the one or to weaken the other. We wish it were in our power to speak as well of the internal state of the kingdom, which is still disturbed by faction and discontent. Although faction and discontent still continue to annoy the loyal feelings of the public, it is satisfactory to observe that there is every appearance of sound health in the system. Of this no better proof need scarcely be given than the fact that the revenue will exceed the estimate by at least five millions sterling in one year. This will go far towards bringing the expenditure within the income, even including the reduction of the debt under the head expenditure. But it should be considered also that this country has to receive between three and four millions sterling, as a contribution from France on the removal of the troops from thence, an event which must now shortly take place. This will enable ministers to reduce the military establishment in all its branches, which must farther lessen the expenditure by several millions per annum; and as the very small sum that may be required for the service of the next year will leave the sinking fund, amount-

ing at least to fifteen millions, to act with scarcely any drawback; this will tend to diminish the National Debt, and to relieve the burthen of taxation. So much for the existing state of things, and the prospect thence arising from the triumph of the nation, and the consolation of those who have endured privations with patience. We look, therefore with confidence to the ensuing Parliament, not for the introduction of new schemes accordant with the views of the lovers of change, but for a steady perseverance in that course which has brought the empire to its present high eminence.

The following is a correct list of the House of Commons, according to the Crown Office Returns.

*List of the House of Commons, returned August 4, 1818.*

[Those in italics are new members.]

ENGLAND AND WALES, 513.

- Abingdon—J. Maberly, esq.  
 Agmondesham—T. T. Drake, W. T. Drake, esqrs.  
 St. Albans—W. T. Robarts, Lord C. S. Churchill.  
 Aldborough—H. Fynes, G. V. Vernon, esqrs.  
 Aldeburgh—S. Walker, J. Walker, esqrs.  
 Andover—Hon. N. Fellowes, T. A. Smith, esq.  
 Angleseyshire—Hon. B. Paget.  
 Appleby—G. Fludyer, L. Concannon, esqrs.  
 Arundel—Lord H. M. Howard, Sir A. Pigott.  
 Ashburton—Sir L. V. Palk, bart. J. S. Copley, esq.  
 Aylesbury—Lord G. Nugent, W. Rickford, esq.  
 Banbury—Hon. F. S. N. Douglas.  
 Barnstaple—Sir M. M. Lopez, bart. F. M. Ommanney, esq.  
 Bath—Lord J. Thynne, C. Palmer, esq.  
 Beaumaris—T. F. Lewis, esq.  
 Bedfordshire—Marquis of Tavistock, Sir J. Osborne, bart.  
 Bedford—Lord G. W. Russell, W. H. Whitbread, esq.  
 Bedwin—Right Hon. Sir J. Nicholl, J. J. Burton, esq.  
 Beeralston—Lord Lovaine, Hon. J. Percy.  
 Berkshire—C. Dundas, esq. Hon. R. Neville.  
 Berwick—A. Allan, H. H. St. Paul, esqrs.  
 Beverly—J. Wharton, R. C. Burton, esqrs.  
 Bewdley—W. A. Robarts, jun. esq.  
 Bishop's Castle—W. Clive, esq. Lieut-Gen. J. Robinson.  
 Blechingly—M. Russell, G. Tennyson, esqrs.  
 Bodmin—D. Gilbert, T. Braddyll, esqrs.  
 Boroughbridge—M. Lawson, G. Mundy, esqrs.  
 Bossiney—Sir C. Domville, bart. J. A. S. Wortley, esq.  
 Boston—Hon. P. R. D. Burrell, W. A. Madocks, esq.  
 Brachley—R. H. Bradshaw, H. Wrottesley, esqrs.  
 Bramber—J. Irving, W. Wilberforce, esqrs.  
 Breconshire—T. Wood, esq.  
 Brecon—G. G. Morgan, esq.  
 Bridgenorth—T. Whitmore esq. Sir. T. J. T. Jones, bart.  
 Bridgewater—G. Pocock, W. T. Astell, esqrs.  
 Bridport—Sir H. D. C. St. Paul, bart. H. C. Sturt, esq.  
 Bristol—R. H. Davis, E. Protheroe, esqrs.  
 Buckinghamshire—Earl Temple, W. S. Lowndes, esq.  
 Buckingham—Sir G. Nugent, bart. W. H. Freemantle, esq.  
 Callington—Hon. E. P. Lygon, Sir C. Robinson.  
 Calne—Hon. J. Abercrombie, J. MacDonald, esq.  
 Cambridgeshire—Lord C. S. Manners, Lord F. C. Osborne.  
 Cambridge University—Lord Palmerston, J. H. Smyth, esq.  
 Cambridge (Town)—Lieut.-Gen. E. Finch, General R. Manners.  
 Camelford—M. Milbank, J. B. Maitland, esqrs.  
 Canterbury—S. R. Lushington, esq. Lord Clifton.  
 Cardiff—Lord P. J. H. Stuart.  
 Cardiganshire—W. E. Powell, esq.  
 Cardigan—P. Pryse, esq.  
 Carlisle—Sir J. Graham, bart. J. C. Curwen, esq.  
 Carmarthenshire—Lord R. Seymour.  
 Camarthen—Hon. J. F. Campbell.  
 Carnarvonshire—Sir R. Williams, bart.  
 Carnarvon—Hon. Charles Paget.  
 Castle-Rising—Earl Rockaavage, Hon. F. G. Howard.  
 Cheshire—D. Davenport, W. Egerton, esqrs.  
 Chester—Viscount Belgrave, Lieut.-Gen. T. Grosvenor.  
 Chichester—Right Hon. W. Huskisson, Earl of March.  
 Chippenham—W. Miles, esq. Marquis of Blandford.  
 Christchurch—Right Hon. G. H. Rose, Right Hon. W. S. Bourne.  
 Cirencester—Lord Apsley, J. Cripps, esq.  
 Clithero—Hon. R. Curzon, Hon. W. Cust.  
 Cockermonth—J. H. Lowther, esq. Right Hon. J. Beckett.  
 Colchester—J. B. Wildman, D. W. Harvey, esqrs.  
 Corfe Castle—H. Rankes, G. Banks, esqrs.  
 Cornwall—Sir W. Lemon, bart. J. H. Tremayne, esq.  
 Coventry—P. Moore, E. Ellice, esqrs.  
 Cricklade—J. Pitt, R. Gordon, esqrs.  
 Cumberland—J. Lowther, esq. Viscount Morpeth.  
 Dartmouth—A. H. Holdsworth, J. Bastard, esqrs.  
 Denbighshire—Sir W. W. Wynn, bart.  
 Denbigh—J. W. Griffiths, esq.  
 Derbyshire—Lord G. A. Cavendish, E. M. Mundy, esq.



- Derby—H. F. C. Cavendish, T. W. Coke, esqrs.  
 Devizes—J. Pearse, T. G. Estcourt, esqrs.  
 Devonshire—E. P. Bastard, esq. *Lord Kbrington*.  
 Dorsetshire—W. M. Pitt, E. B. Portman, esqrs.  
 Dorchester—R. Williams, esq. Sir S. Shepherd.  
 Dover—Sir J. Jackson, bart. E. B. Wilbraham, esq.  
 Downton—Lord Folkestone, Right Hon. Sir W. Scott, bart.  
 Droitwich—Earl of Sefton, Hon. A. Foley.  
 Dunwich—Lord Huntingfield, M. Barne, esq.  
 Durham (County)—J. G. Lambton, esq. Hon. W. Powlett  
 Durham (City)—R. Wharton, M. A. Taylor, esqrs.  
 East Looe—Sir E. Buller bart. T. P. Macqueen, esq.  
 Edmundsbury—*Earl of Euston*, Hon. C. A. Upton.  
 Essex—J. A. Houlton, C. C. Western, esqrs.  
 Evesham—H. Howorth, W. E. Boughton, esqrs.  
 Exeter—W. Courtenay, R. W. Newman, esqrs.  
 Eye—Sir R. Gifford, M. Singleton, esq.  
 Flintshire—Sir T. Mostyn, bart.  
 Flint—Sir E. P. Lloyd, bart.  
 Fowey—G. Lucy, esq. Hon. J. H. Stanhope.  
 Gatton—A. R. Dutton, J. Fleming, esqrs.  
 St. Germain's—Hon. S. T. Bathurst, Right Hon. C. Arbuthnot.  
 Glamorganshire—J. Edwards, esq.  
 Gloucestershire—Lord R. E. Somerset, Sir B. W. Guise, bart.  
 Gloucester—E. Webb, R. B. Cooper, esqrs.  
 Grampound—J. Innes, A. Robertson, esqrs.  
 Grantham—Sir W. E. Welby, Bart. *Hon. E. Cust*.  
 Grimsby—J. N. Fazakerley, C. Tennyson, esqrs.  
 Grinstead—Lord Strathaven, Hon. C. Jenkinson.  
 Guilford—A. Onslow, W. D. Best, esqrs.  
 Hampshire—W. Chute, T. F. Heathcote, esqrs.  
 Harwich—Right Hon. N. Vansittart, Right Hon. C. Bathurst.  
 Haslemere—Right Hon. C. Long, R. Ward, esq.  
 Hastings—J. Dawkins, G. Holford, esqrs.  
 Haverfordwest—W. H. Scourfield, esqrs.  
 Helston—Lord J. Townshend, H. Hudson, esq.  
 Herefordshire—Sir J. G. Cotterell, bart. R. Price, esq.  
 Hereford, (City)—T. P. Symonds, esq. Hon. J. S. Cocks.  
 Hertfordshire—Hon. T. Brand, Sir J. S. Sebright, bart.  
 Hertford—N. Calvert, esq. Visc. Cranborne.  
 Heydon—E. Turton, R. Farrand, esqrs.  
 Heytesbury—Hon. G. J. Ellis, Hon. W. H. J. Scott.  
 Higham-Ferrers—William Plumer, esq.  
 Hindon—Hon. F. G. Calthorpe, W. Beckford, esq.  
 Honiton—Hon. P. F. Cust, S. Crawley, esq.  
 Horsham—R. Hurst, G. R. Phillips, esqrs.  
 Huntingdonshire—Lord Montagu, W. H. Fellowes, esq.  
 Huntingdon—W. A. Montagu, J. Calvert, esqrs.  
 Hythe—Sir. J. Perring, bart. J. B. Taylor, esq.  
 Ilchester—Sir I. Coffin, bart. J. W. D. Merish, esq.  
 Ipswich—R. A. Crickett, W. Newton, esqrs.  
 St. Ives—Sir W. Stirling, bart. S. Stephens, esq.  
 Kent—Sir E. Knatchbull, bart. W. P. Honeywood, esq.  
 King's Lynn—Lord Walpole, Sir M. B. Folkes, bart.  
 Kingston-upon-Hull—J. Mitchell, J. R. G. Graham, esqrs.  
 Knaresborough—Right Hon. G. Tierney, Sir J. Macintosh  
 Lancashire—Lord Stanley, J. Blackburne, esq.  
 Lancaster—G. Doveton, J. Gladstone, esqrs.  
 Launceston—J. Brouden, esq. Hon. P. B. Pellew.  
 Leicestershire—Lord R. W. Manners, C. M. Phillips, esq.  
 Leicester—J. Mansfield, T. Parca, Jun. esqrs.  
 Leominster—Sir J. W. Lubbock, bart. Sir W. C. Fairlie, bart.  
 Liskeard—Hon. W. Elliot, Major-Gen. Pringle.  
 Lostwithiel—Sir R. Wigram, bart. A. C. Grant, esq.  
 Lewes—Sir J. Shelley, bart. G. Shiffner, esq.  
 Litchfield—General Sir G. Anson, G. V. Vernon, esq.  
 Lime Regis, Dorsetshire—J. T. Fane, V. Rigne, esqrs.  
 Lincolnshire—Hon. C. A. Pelham, C. Chaplin, esq.  
 Lincoln—C. W. Sibthorp, Ralph Bernal, esqrs.  
 Liverpool—Right Hon. G. Canning, Lieut. Gen. Gascoyne.
- LONDON.
- M. Wood, T. Wilson, R. Waithman, J. T. Thorp, esqrs.  
 Ludgershall—Earl of Carhampton, S. Graham, esq.  
 Ludlow—Viscount Clive, Hon. R. H. Clive.  
 Lymington—Sir H. B. Neale, bart. W. Manning, esq.  
 Maidstone—A. W. Roberts, G. Longman, esqrs.  
 Malden—J. H. Strutt, B. Gaskell, esqrs.  
 Malmesbury—C. Forbes, K. Finlay, esqrs.  
 Malton—Viscount Duncannon, J. C. Ramsden, esq.  
 Marlborough—Hon. J. Wodehouse, Lord Brudenell.  
 Marlow—O. Williams, P. Grenfell, esqrs.  
 Mawes, (St.)—Sir S. B. Morland, bart. J. Phillimore, esq.

- Merionethshire—Sir R. W. Vaughan, bart.  
 Michael (St.)—Sir G. Staunton, bart. W. Leake, esq.  
 Middlesex—W. Mellish, G. Byng, esqrs.  
 Midhurst—S. Smith, J. Smith, esqrs.  
 Milborne-port—Hon. Sir Edward Paget, R. M. Casberd, esq.  
 Minehead—J. F. Luttrell, H. F. Luttrell, esqrs.  
 Monmouthshire—Lord C. H. Somerset, Sir C. Morgan, bart.  
 Monmouth—Marquis of Worcester.  
 Montgomeryshire—C. W. Wynne, esq.  
 Montgomery—H. Clive, esq.  
 Morpeth—W. Ord, esq. Hon. W. Howard.  
 Newark—Gen. Sir W. H. Clinton, H. Willoughby, esq.  
 Newcastle-under-Line—W. S. Kinnersley, R. J. Wilmot, esqrs.  
 Newcastle-upon-Tyne—Sir M. W. Ridley, bart. C. Ellison, esq.  
 Newport—W. Northey, J. Raine, esqrs.  
 Newport (Isle of Wight)—Sir L. T. Holmes, bart. C. Duncombe, esq.  
 Newton—T. Legh, T. Cloughton, esqrs.  
 Newton (Isle of Wight)—Hon. G. A. Pelham, H. Gurney, esq.  
 Norfolk—T. W. Coke, E. Wodehouse, esqrs.  
 Northallerton—H. Peirse, esq. Visc. Lascelles.  
 Northamptonshire—W. R. Cartwright, esq. Visc. Althorp.  
 Northampton—Earl Compton, Sir E. Kerrison.  
 Northumberland—Sir C. M. Monck, bart. T. W. Beaumont, esq.  
 Norwich—W. Smith, R. H. Gurney, esqrs.  
 Nottinghamshire—Lord W. H. Bentinck, F. Frank, esq.  
 Nottingham—Lord Rancilffe, J. Birch, esq. (since dead)  
 Oakhampton—A. Savile, C. Saele, esqrs.  
 Oxford—E. A. Macnaghten, J. Douglas, esqrs.  
 Oxfordshire—J. Fane, W. H. Ashurst, esqrs.  
 Oxford (University)—Right Hon. Sir W. Scott, bart. Right Hon. R. Peel.  
 Oxford (City)—J. A. Wright, esq. Hon. Gen. St. John.  
 Pembrokeshire—Sir J. Owen, bart.  
 Pembroke—J. H. Allen, esq.  
 Penryn—Sir C. Hawkins, bart. H. Swan, esq.  
 Peterborough—Right Hon. W. Elliot, Hon. W. Lamb.  
 Petersfield—H. Jolliffe, G. Canning, esqrs.  
 Plymouth—Sir W. Congreve, bart. Sir T. B. Martin.  
 Plymton—R. G. Macdonald, A. Boswell, esqrs.  
 Pontefract—J. Visc. Pollington, T. Houldsworth, esq.  
 Poole—B. L. Lester, J. Dent, esqrs.  
 Portsmouth—J. Carter, esq. Sir G. Cockburn.  
 Preston—S. Horrocks, E. Hornby, esqrs.  
 Queenborough—Hon. E. Phipps, Sir R. Moorsom.  
 Radnor (County)—W. Wilkins, esq.  
 Radnor (New)—R. Price, esq.  
 Reading—C. S. Lefevre, C. F. Palmer, esqrs.  
 Redford (East)—W. Evans, S. Crompton, esqrs.  
 Richmond—Vis. Maitland, T. Dundas, esq.  
 Ripon—Right Hon. F. J. Robinson, G. Gipps, esq.  
 Rochester—Lord Binning, J. Barnet, esq.  
 Romney—A. Strahan, R. E. Grosvenor, esqrs.  
 Rutland—Sir G. Heathcote, bart. Sir G. N. Noel, bart.  
 Rye—Rt. Hon. C. Arbuthnot, P. Brown, esq.  
 Ryegate—Sir J. S. Yorke, Hon. J. S. Cocks.  
 Salop—J. K. Powell, J. Cotes, esqrs.  
 Saltash—M. Russell, J. Blair, esqrs.  
 Sandwich—J. Marryat, esq. Sir G. Warrender, bart.  
 Sarum (New)—Viscount Folkestone, W. Wyndham, esq.  
 Sarum (Old)—J. Alexander, A. J. Crawford, esqrs.  
 Scarborough—Right Hon. C. M. Sutton, Viscount Normanby.  
 Seaford—C. R. Ellis, G. W. Taylor, esqrs.  
 Shaftesbury—J. B. S. Morritt, J. H. Shepherd, esqrs.  
 Shoreham—Sir C. M. Burrell, bart. J. M. Lloyd, esq.  
 Shrewsbury—Hon. H. G. Bennet, R. Lyster, esq.  
 Somersetshire—W. Dickinson, W. G. Langton, esqrs.  
 Southampton—W. Chamberlayne, esq. Sir W. C. de Crespigny, bart.  
 Southwark—C. Calvert, esq. Sir R. Wilson.  
 Staffordshire—Earl Gower, E. J. Littleton, esq.  
 Stafford—B. Benyon, S. Homfray, esqrs.  
 Stamford—Lord T. Cecil, Hon. W. H. Percy.  
 Steyning—Sir J. Aubrey, bart. G. Phillips, esq.  
 Stockbridge—J. F. Barham, esq. Lieut. Gen. Porter.  
 Sudbury—W. Heygate, J. Broadhurst, esqrs.  
 Suffolk—T. Gooch, esq. Sir W. Rowley, bt.  
 Surrey—G. H. Sumner, W. J. Dennison, esqrs.  
 Sussex—Sir G. Webster, bart. W. Burrell, esq.  
 Tamworth—Sir R. Peel, bt. W. Y. Peel, esq.  
 Tavistock—Lord W. Russell, Lord J. Russell.  
 Taunton—A. Baring, esq. Sir W. Burroughs, bart.  
 Tewkesbury—J. E. Dowdeswell, esq. J. Martin, esq.  
 Thetford—Lord C. Fitzroy, N. W. R. Colborne, esq.  
 Thirsk—R. Frankland, R. G. Russell, esqrs.  
 Tiverton—Right Hon. R. Ryder, W. Fitzhugh, esq.  
 Totness—T. P. Courtenay, W. Holmes, esqrs.  
 Tregony—Viscount Barnard, J. O'Callaghan, esq.



- Truro**—Lord F. Somerset, W. E. Tomline, *esq.*  
**Wallingford**—W. L. Hughes, E. F. Maitland, *esqrs.*  
**Wareham**—J. Calcraft, T. Denman, *esqrs.*  
**Warwickshire**—Sir. C. Mordaunt, bart. D. S. Dugdale, *esq.*  
**Warwick**—C. Mills, *esq.* Hon. Sir C. J. Greville.  
**Wells**—C. W. Taylor, J. P. Tudway, *esqrs.*  
**Wendover**—Hon. R. Smith, G. Smith, *esq.*  
**Wenlock**—C. W. Forester, *esq.* Hon. J. B. Simpson.  
**Weobley**—Viscount Weymouth, Lord F. C. Bentinck.  
**Westbury**—R. Franco, *esq.* Lord F. N. Conyngham.  
**West Loos**—Sir C. Halse, bart. H. Goulburn, *esq.*  
**Westminster**—Sir S. Romilly, Sir. F. Burdett, bart.  
**Westmoreland**—Viscount Lowther, Hon. H. C. Lowther.  
**Weymouth and Melcombe Regis**—Right Hon. T. Wallace, M. Ure, W. Williams, T. F. Buxton, *esqrs.*  
**Whitchurch**—Hon. H. G. P. Townshend, S. Scott, *esq.*  
**Wigan**—Sir R. H. Leigh, bt. J. Hodson, *esq.*  
**Wilton**—Vis. Fitz-harris, R. Sheldon, *esq.*  
**Wiltshire**—P. Methuen, W. P. L. Wellesley, *esqrs.*  
**Winchester**—J. H. Leigh, P. St. John Mildmay, *esqrs.*  
**Winchelsea**—H. Brougham, G. Mills, *esqrs.*  
**Windsor**—E. Disbrow, J. Ramsbottom, jun. *esqrs.*  
**Woodstock**—Lord R. Spencer, Sir H. Dashwood, bart.  
**Worcestershire**—Hon. H. B. Lygon, Hon. W. H. Lytton.  
**Worcester**—Viscount Deerpur, T. H. Davies, *esq.*  
**Wootton-Basset**—R. Ellison, W. T. Money, *esqrs.*  
**Wycombe**—Sir J. D. King, bart. Sir. T. Baring, bart.  
**Yarmouth (Great)**—Hon. T. W. Anson (now Viscount Anson, by the death of his father), C. E. Rumbold, *esq.*  
**Yarmouth (Isle of Wight)**—J. Taylor, W. Mount, *esqrs.*  
**Yorkshire**—Viscount Milton, J. A. S. Wortley, *esq.*  
**York**—Hon. L. Dundas, Sir M. M. Sykes, bart.
- SCOTLAND, 45.**
- Aberdeenshire**—J. Ferguson, *esq.*  
**Aberdeen**—Inverhervie, Montrose, Aberbrothock, and Brechin—J. Hume, *esq.*  
**Argyleshire**—Lord J. D. E. Campbell.  
**Ayrshire**—Lieut. Gen. J. Montgomerie.  
**Ayr, Irvine, Rothsay, Campbeltown, and Inverary**—T. P. Kennedy, *esq.*  
**Banffshire**—Earl of Fife.  
**Berwickshire**—Sir J. Marjoribanks, bart.  
**Bute and Caithness-shires**—G. Sinclair, *esq.*  
**Cromarty and Nairnshires**—R. M. Lauder jun. *esq.*
- Crail, Kilrenny, East and West Anstruther, and Pittenween**—Right Hon. A. Macconochie.  
**Dumbartonshire**—Right Hon. Colquhoun.  
**Dumfriesshire**—Sir W. J. Hope.  
**Dumfries, Sanquhar, Annan, Lochmaben, and Kircudbright**—W. R. K. Douglas, *esq.*  
**Dysart, Kircaldy, Kinghorn, and Bruntisland**—Sir R. C. Ferguson.  
**Edinburghshire**—Sir G. Clerk, bart.  
**Edinburgh**—Right Hon. W. Dundas.  
**Elginshire**—F. W. Grant, *esq.*  
**Elgin, Banff, &c.**—R. Grant, *esq.*  
**Fife**—W. Wemyss.  
**Forfarshire**—Hon. W. R. Maule.  
**Forfar, Perth, Dundee, Cupar, and St. Andrew's**—A. Campbell, *esq.*  
**Fortrose, Inverness, Nairn, and Forres**—G. Cumming, *esq.*  
**Glasgow, Renfrew, &c.**—A. Houston, *esq.*  
**Haddingtonshire**—Sir J. Suttie, bart.  
**Haddington, Dunbar, North-Berwick, Lauder and Jedburg**—D. North, *esq.*  
**Inverkeithing, Dumfries, Queensferry, Culros, and Stirling**—J. Campbell, *esq.*  
**Inverness-shire**—C. Grant, jun. *esq.*  
**Kincardineshire**—G. H. Drummond, *esq.*  
**Kinross and Clackmannan-shires**—T. Graham, *esq.*  
**Kirkcudbright**—Lieut. Gen. Dunlop.  
**Kirkwall, Wick, Dornoch, Dingwall and Tain**—Hugh Innes, *esq.*  
**Lanarkshire**—Lord A. Hamilton.  
**Linlithgow**—Hon. Sir A. Hope.  
**Orkneyshire and Shetlandshire**—Hon. H. Dundas.  
**Peebleshire**—Sir J. Montgomery, bart.  
**Perthshire**—J. Drummond, *esq.*  
**Renfrewshire**—J. Maxwell, jun. *esq.*  
**Ross-shire**—T. Mackenzie, jun. *esq.*  
**Roxburghshire**—Sir A. Don, bart.  
**Selkirkshire**—W. F. Lockhart, *esq.*  
**Selkirk, Peebles, Linlithgow, and Lanark**—Sir J. B. Riddell, bart.  
**Stirlingshire**—Sir C. Edmondstone, bart.  
**Sutherlandshire**—G. M. Grant, *esq.*  
**Wigtonshire**—J. H. Blair, *esq.*  
**Wigton, Stranraer, New Galloway, and Whithorn**—Hon. J. H. K. Stewart.
- IRELAND, 100.**
- Antrim (County)**—Hon. J. R. O'Neil, H. Seymour, *esq.*  
**Armagh (County)**—C. Brownlow, jun. *esq.* W. Richardson, *esq.*  
**Armagh**—J. L. Foster, *esq.*  
**Athlone**—J. Gordon, *esq.*  
**Bandon**—A. W. J. Clifford, *esq.*  
**Belfast**—A. Chichester, *esq.*  
**Carlow (County)**—H. Bruen, *esq.* Sir U. B. Burgh.  
**Carlow (Borough)**—C. Harvey, *esq.*  
**Carrickfergus**—Earl of Belfast.  
**Cashel**—R. Pennesfather, *esq.*  
**Cavan (County)**—N. Sneyd, *esq.* Right Hon. J. M. Barry.  
**Clare (County)**—Sir E. O'Brien, bart. Rt. Hon. W. V. Fitzgerald.  
**Clonmel**—Right Hon. W. Bagwell.  
**Coleraine**—Sir J. P. Beresford, bart.

- Cork (County)—Hon. R. Hare, *Viscount Kingsborough*.  
 Cork (City)—Sir N. C. Colthurst, bart. *Hon. C. H. Hutchinson*.  
 Donegal (County)—Lieut. Gen. G. V. Hart, *Lord Mount Charles*.  
 Downshire—Viscount Castlereagh, Lord A. Hill.  
 Downpatrick—Viscount Glencaley.  
 Drogheda—H. M. Ogle, esq.  
 Dublin (County)—H. Hamilton, esq. R. W. Talbot, esq.  
 Dublin (City)—Right Hon. H. Grattan, R. Shaw, esq.  
 Dublin (University)—Right Hon. W. C. Plunkett.  
 Dundalk—G. Callaghan, esq.  
 Dungannon—Hon. T. Knox.  
 Dungarvan—Hon. G. Walpole.  
 Ennis—S. Perceval, esq.  
 Enniskillen—R. Maginnis, esq.  
 Fermanagh (County)—Hon. Sir G. L. Cole, Lieut. Gen. M. Archdall.  
 Galway (County)—J. Daly, R. Martin, esqs.  
 Galway Town—V. Blake, esq.  
 Kerry (County)—Right Hon. M. Fitzgerald, J. Crosbie, esq.  
 Kildare (County)—Lord W. C. O'Brien  
 Fitzgerald, R. Latouche, esq.  
 Kilkenny (County)—Hon. J. W. Butler, Hon. F. C. Ponsonby.  
 Kilkenny (Borough)—Hon. C. H. Butler.  
 King's County—T. Bernard, J. Parsons, esqs.  
 Kinsale—G. Cousmaker, esq.  
 Leitrim (County)—J. Latouche, L. White, esqs.  
 Limerick (County)—Hon. R. Fitzgibbon, Hon. W. Quin.  
 Limerick (City) Hon. J. P. Vereker.  
 Lisburn—J. L. Foster, esq.  
 Londonderry (County)—G. R. Dawson, A. R. Stewart, esqs.  
 Londonderry—Right Hon. Sir G. F. Hill, bart.  
 Longford (County)—Sir T. Fetherston, bart. Viscount Forbes.  
 Louthshire—Rt. Hon. Foster, Vis. Jocelyn.  
 Mallow—W. W. Becher, esq.  
 Mayo—D. Browne, J. Browne, esqs.  
 Meath (County)—Earl of Ective, Sir M. Somerville, bart.  
 Monaghan—C. P. Lealie, esq. *Hon. H. R. Westenra*.  
 Newry—Hon. Gen. F. Needham.  
 Portarlington—R. Sharp, esq.  
 Queen's County—Right Hon. W. Poole, Sir H. Parnell, bart.  
 Roscommon (County)—A. French, esq. Hon. S. Mahon.  
 Ross (New)—J. Carroll, esq.  
 Sligo (County)—C. O'Hara, E. S. Cooper, esqs.  
 Sligo (Borough)—J. Bent, esq.  
 Tipperary—Viscount Cahir, H. M. Mathew.  
 Tralee—E. Denny, esq.  
 Tyrone (County)—Right Hon. Sir J. Stewart, bart. W. Stewart, esq.  
 Waterford (County)—R. Power, esq. Lord G. T. Beresford.  
 Waterford (City)—Rt. Hon. Sir J. Newport.  
 Westmeath—Hon. H. R. Pakenham, G. H. Rochfort, esq.  
 Wexford (County)—R. S. Carew, C. Colclough, esqs.  
 Wexford—R. Neville, esq.  
 Wicklow—Hon. G. L. Proby, W. H. Parnell, esq.  
 Youghall—Viscount Bernard.

## INCIDENTS, PROMOTIONS, BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS, &c. IN LONDON AND MIDDLESEX;

### *With Biographical Accounts of Distinguished Characters.*

The bulletin from Windsor respecting his Majesty's health is almost verbally the same as it has appeared for many months. It is a great consolation to the affectionate subjects of our venerable monarch, that notwithstanding the heavy afflictions with which it has pleased Providence to visit him, he continues to enjoy good bodily health, and general tranquillity, under his principal disorder.

Her Majesty, we are concerned to say, still lingers in excruciating pain, for which all the efforts of art can only afford a slight and temporary relief. It is seldom, as we find from a comparison of the bulletins daily issued from Kew, that her Majesty gets any sound rest at night. At intervals, however, of three or four days, nature becomes so far exhausted that she obtains a few hours repose, and feels some benefit from it for a day or two afterwards. It is certain that her Majesty cannot be removed in her present state to Windsor: the coachmakers have informed

the public that they have suspended their operations on the spring machine intended for that purpose.

The amiable Princess Sophia is also seriously ill at Windsor.

The importation of grain into the country still continues: of 91 vessels which passed Elsinore between the 16th and 18th Sept., no less than 44 were laden with different sorts of grain. The quantity of corn in the river Thames is said to be so great, that it is obliged to be kept in the vessels, as no warehouses are to be procured. A great proportion of it consists of oats.

A considerable improvement has recently taken place in the foreign exchanges in favour of this country: the rise has been slow, but regularly progressive, and may be estimated in the course of the last three months, at from 2½ to 3 per cent.

The present rate of emigration from Europe to the United States, is said to be about 200 persons per day!



It is understood that the Chancellor of the Exchequer has already paid into the Bank 2,000,000*l.* out of the 9,000,000*l.* due at the end of the year.

It may be thought wonderful that the whole population of this country could stand on considerably less than a square mile. Allowing six men to a square yard, the mile would accommodate 18,585,600 men! Taking nine men, women, and children to the yard, a square mile would afford room for 27,873,400 human beings!

A Navy Board Committee are in course of visiting the different dock-yards, for the purpose of the closest inspection and retrenchment.

Application is making for the subaltern officers of militia to receive their allowances quarterly, instead of half-yearly.

The insufficiency and inconvenience of Tothill-fields prison, is to be taken into consideration by the magistrates, at the October Westminster sessions, in consequence of its being presented by the grand jury.

The King of France has presented the Duke of Cambridge with a superb enamelled tea-tray, with a gold border in filigree, with a pair of matchless vases of Sevres Porcelain, after the antique.

The master carpenters in London have agreed to give the journeymen 5*s.* per day, as in 1810.

The centres (or frame-work) of the three arches of the new Southwark iron bridge, were lately struck: the largest arch sunk only 2½ inches.

The building of the new military club-house, Waterloo-place, has cost upwards of 30,000*l.*

The English capitalists are said to be fast selling out of the French funds.

A plan is in agitation for establishing a colony at the back of the Cape of Good Hope, and for civilizing the native Hottentots, in a similar way with that which has been so successfully carried into effect by the Moravian missionaries.

It is stated that the number of the English, Irish, and Scots, in France, appears on the police-books to amount to 62,000, every one of whom is registered as to name, residence, &c. and could be arrested in 24 hours. The evacuation of the country by the Army of occupation will be the signal for the return of a great proportion of this emigrant population. It is estimated that their expenditure amounts to 50,000*l.* a day!

The excess of revenue in the present quarter, beyond that in the corresponding quarter of last year, will be nearly one million and a half.

A plan has, it is said, been submitted to the Lord Chancellor to pay the Commissioners of bankrupts in future by fixed salaries, instead of their taking fees for each sitting, as the practice hitherto has been.

A meeting took place on Monday, Sept. 7, in New Palace yard, of the radical reformers,

presided over by Hunt: it was but thinly attended. Hunt and Dr. Watson addressed the meeting at some length, and it was resolved to present a remonstrance to the Prince Regent to remove those grievances, which, in the estimation of these patriots, are "becoming insupportable," and which nothing but *Universal Suffrage* will cure. A penny subscription was proposed by Dr. Watson to defray the objects of the meeting; and at the close Mr. Hunt went and presented the remonstrance to Lord Sidmouth's office.

Several new frigates on a large scale are now building at the several dock-yards.—The Americans have led the way in constructing ships of war of that class, which have been found to be more useful, and nearly as formidable as some ships of the line.

Upon the return of the British contingent from France, a reduction of 25,000 men will, it is said, take place in our military establishment.

Parliament, which stood prorogued to Friday the 2d of Oct. next, is further prorogued to Thursday the 12th of November following.

Orders are gone down to the several dock-yards to repair and make a very considerable number of anchors for the ships of the line, and upwards of 200 for frigates and vessels of smaller force, as on a survey there were not found a sufficient number of the established weight in store.

The British Museum has purchased the library of the late M. Ginguene at Paris, for 1000*l.* sterling.

The iron work alone of the centre dome of the Pavilion at Brighton, is computed to weigh upwards of sixty tons.

Forged 1*l.* Bank of England notes are now in circulation, dated 6th March and 16th June, 1818, and five dated 26th June, 1818.

The Cumberland, of 50 guns, an old English ship of war, has, it is said, been purchased by some of the South American agents in London, and she is now on her way to form part of the fleet, which is to be commanded by a celebrated British naval officer.

*Births.*] At Clumber Park, her Grace the Duchess of Newcastle, of a daughter.

At Mr. Rose's Cottage, Mudeford, the Right Hon. Lady Stourton, of a son.

At York place, Portman square, the Right Hon. Lady Compton, of a son.

In Clarges street, the lady of S. Farrer, esq. of Brasfield House, of a daughter.

In Curzen street, the lady of Dr. Turner, of a son.

In New street, Dorset square, the lady of Capt. Colley, of a daughter.

In Jernyn street, the Right Hon. Lady Sinclair, of a daughter.

In Hatten garden, Mrs. Wm. Dimes, of a daughter.

*Married.*] William Henry, eldest son of J. Humblichy, esq. of the Borough, to Mary, eldest daughter of Jonathan Wood, of Southwark.

Mr. James Steele, of Essex-street, to Ann, third daughter of the late Mr. A. Smith, of Chelmsford.

At Tottenham, Henry Kingsford, esq. of Canterbury, to Louisa, daughter of the late T. Coare, esq. of Tottenham.

Mr. T. Farrance, of Aldgate, to Miss T. Horwood, youngest daughter of Mr. H. of Newgate-market.

At St. James's Church, J. T. Nankivell, esq. Truro, to Denyse, daughter of — Griffiths, esq. of Argyle-street.

R. W. Bampfild, esq. surgeon, of Bedford-street, to the eldest daughter of the late Rev. T. Lewis, of Curry-Mallet.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, the Rev. P. Frye, rector of Dinsdale, to Miss Scott Waring, daughter of Major W. of Half Moon-street.

The Rt. Hon. Viscount Normanby, eldest son of the Earl of Mulgrave, to Maria, eldest daughter of Sir T. H. Liddell, bart. of Ravensworth Castle.

The Rev. G. Chetwode, second son of Sir John C. of Oakley, bart and grandson of the Earl of Stamford and Warrington, to Charlotte Ann, second daughter of M. Walhouse, esq. of Hatherton, and sister to E. J. Littleton, esq. M. P. for the county of Stafford.

At St. Dunstan's in the West, John Jones, Chancery-lane, London, and of Rhydybill, in the County of Denbigh, esq. to Mrs. Lambert, widow of W. L. esq. of Southampton-street, Bloomsbury.

Mr. Charles Druce, jun. of Billiter-square, to Ann, daughter of J. F. Claridge, esq. of Seven Oaks.

*Died.*] The Rev. J. W. Dodd, Usher at Westminster School.

At Banner Cross, Lieut. Gen. Murray.

At Kensington Gravel Pits, T. Thompson esq. formerly M. P. for Evesham.

Lady Judith Maxwell, sister to the Earl of Farham.

At Ramsgate, Mr. Richard Jackson, of the Poultry, 68.

Suddenly, W. Forbes, Esq. of Camberwell, 65.

The Right Hon. Albemarle Bertie, Earl of Lindsey, 74.

The late Commodore Sir James Lucas Yeo, K. C. B. of Merry Oak, in the county of Southampton, was son of James Yeo, esq. formerly Agent Victualler at Minorca (now a resident at Hampton Palace). He was born in 1782; was educated at the Rev. Mr. Walters' Academy, at Bishop's Waltham, in Hampshire; whence he embarked at a very early age, on board the Windsor Castle, under the late Admiral Cosby. At the age of 15 he was promoted by the late Sir John Duckworth, to the rank of Lieutenant. It was whilst holding this rank he commenced his more public

and gallant career: being fortunately placed under that most excellent officer Captain Fred. Lewis Maitland, in La Loire, he was dispatched by him to capture the enemy's vessels in the port of El Muros; he stormed the fort in the most undaunted and gallant style, and afterwards succeeded in bringing out every vessel armed and unarmed, lying in the port. He was immediately promoted to the rank of Commander, and appointed to the *Confiance*, one of the vessels he had so gallantly taken. His subsequent conquest of Cayenne, for which he was promoted to the rank of Post Captain; and the Prince Regent of Portugal, as a peculiar mark of his favour and high estimation, conferred upon him a Knight's Commandery of St. Benito d'Avis, the *only* protestant ever so highly honoured; and his more recent gallant exploits and able services on the Lakes of Canada, are events yet in lively remembrance, and which rank among the most splendid of those deeds of heroism performed by our gallant navy during the late war. The mind of Sir James was distinguished for bold and vigorous enterprise, and never ceasing zeal for the honour and prosperity of his country. The disease which closed his mortal existence in the 36th year of his age (atrophy, or general debility) was produced by arduous and anxious service. He bore his affliction and the approach of death, with the destruction of all the hopes and expectations his ardent mind had formed, with the highest degree of fortitude; and in a body kept alive alone by artificial means for four or five days, he retained his mental faculties nearly to his final dissolution. His remains were lately removed from the Semiramis, and interred with all the honours due to his rank in the Garrison Chapel.

RIGHT HON. WARREN HASTINGS, L. L. D.

Few men in this age of great events and extraordinary characters, have occupied so much attention as Mr. Hastings, whose death we announced in our last number.

He was descended from a branch of the noble house of Huntingdon, and consequently stood nearly related to the present Marquis of Hastings, who is following his footsteps with distinguished splendour in the Government of British India. The immediate ancestors of Mr. Hastings occupied considerable estates in the counties of Worcester, Gloucester, and Oxford. His father, who was a clergyman, besides the rectory of Churchill, near Chipping Norton, had some landed property at Daylesford, where this son was born 1732. At an early age he lost his parents, when the care of him devolved to his uncle, Mr. Howard Hastings, who sent him to Westminster School, from whence he was about to be elected, off to Christ Church, Oxford, when the sudden death of his protector made him again an orphan without either fortune or expectancy. In this state two friends



generously took an interest in his future welfare, with different offers for his benefit. One was Dr. Nichols, Master of Westminster, who kindly proposed to charge himself with the expense of maintaining him at the University; and the other was Mr. Cresswick, the executor of his uncle, who undertook to procure him a writership in the service of the East India Company in Bengal. The last proposal was accepted, and our young adventurer at the age of seventeen embarked for Calcutta, where he arrived in the summer of 1750. Soon after his arrival, he applied with great assiduity to the study of the Persian and Hindostanee languages, in which he quickly made so great a progress, as to be deemed a proper person to attempt establishing a factory in the interior of the province, where no European had hitherto been seen. This scheme failed, but not through any want of diligence or prudence on the part of Mr. Hastings, who conciliated the esteem of the natives in such a manner, that when he was afterwards taken prisoner by the troops of Scujah Dowlah, he received from them many marks of humanity and attention. For some time that despot carried terror through the province, particularly in the capture of Calcutta, where he committed horrible barbarities. But at length the tide of fortune turned, through the activity of Colonel, afterwards Lord Clive, under whom Mr. Hastings served as a volunteer with so much credit, as to be appointed by that gallant commander, resident minister at the Court of Mear Jaffier, who had deposed and murdered Scujah Dowlah. In this important situation, Mr. Hastings conducted himself in a manner that gave universal satisfaction, and in 1761, he was appointed a member of the administration in Bengal. Four years afterwards he returned to England, with a moderate fortune, accompanied by his friend, the late Mr. George Vansittart; it being the intention of both to settle in their native country. The desire of Mr. Hastings was to redeem and improve his patrimonial estate, and he had also an ambition to become the founder of a Petaian Lectureship at Oxford, on the condition of being himself the first professor. In England his pre-eminent talents and amiable deportment, brought him into the first circles of rank and learning. Among others with whom he contracted an intimacy at this period were Lord Mansfield, Dr. Johnson, and Sir Joshua Reynolds. At the table of the last mentioned excellent man, he met Edmund Burke, who also professed for him a warm friendship, but how that terminated need not here be mentioned. Within a few months after his arrival, Mr. Hastings was examined at the bar of the House of Commons relative to the state of the Company's affairs in India, on which occasion his evidence attracted great notice, and raised him so very

highly in the general estimation, that the year following, he was appointed a member of the Council at Madras with a provision of succeeding to that Presidency. There he continued till 1771, when the Board of Directors nominated him to the Government of Bengal. The distresses of the Company at that period, arising from every species of mis-management, constituted a general subject of complaint among the proprietors; but though much angry discussion took place, no measures were adopted that seemed likely to prevent the total ruin of their establishment. In this crisis Parliamentary interference became necessary, and when a new system was adopted, one voice prevailed in regard to the person best qualified to carry it into effect; accordingly Mr. Hastings was named Governor General, for five years, under the new act, which passed in 1773; the consequence of which was, that in a short space the credit of the company revived, confidence resumed its former state, and the public, both in India and England, admired the genius that had produced so unexpected a revolution. Dissensions, however, unfortunately arose in the Council, owing to the ambition or prejudices of the gentlemen who were joined with Mr. Hastings in the administration. The Governor now found himself in a nest of hornets, assailed and threatened on every side to such a degree as threatened the absolute destruction of the British empire in the East. Notwithstanding these vexations, Mr. Hastings preserved his equanimity of temper unruffled, and continued to pursue the course which he had adopted without being diverted from it by the current of opposition. The event proved alike honourable to his wisdom and firmness. He saw the revenues flourishing, the country improving on all sides, and the value of his services duly estimated in the British legislature, which confirmed him in his station at three successive periods. The last Parliamentary confirmation of his appointment was in 1781, when the duration of his government was extended to the space of ten years. At this time indeed a great change was meditating, in regard to the state of our Eastern Dominions, and it was hoped by the party who had that object in contemplation, that they should be able to secure Mr. Hastings in their interest. In this they were mistaken, and when the Bill which was afterwards brought in for placing the administration of our Indian affairs under the immediate direction of Parliament, was defeated in the Upper House, the vengeance of the disappointed party was turned against the very man whose assistance they had courted. Under the new act of 1784, the appointment of Mr. Hastings was renewed; but knowing that charges were accumulating to the injury of his private, no less than his public character, he settled his affairs with

the utmost promptitude, and at the beginning of the year following embarked with his family for England, where, on the very day of his arrival, Mr. Burke gave notice of his intention to move an impeachment against him for high crimes and misdemeanours. This threat was carried into execution in April, 1786, and though Mr. Hastings was heard in reply at the bar of the House, where he had many advocates, the motion was finally successful, through the compliance of Mr. Pitt, who fancied that in resisting it he should incur odium as the protector of public delinquents. The trial began in Westminster Hall, February 13, 1788, and above seven years afterwards, on the 23d of April, 1795, judgment was pronounced by the Lords, on the charges, and Mr. Hastings was acquitted of them all. The unprecedented duration of this trial will stand an indelible blot in the annals of English jurisprudence, and the more so, as while the prisoner prayed repeatedly for a vigilant prosecution of it, his opponents contrived by every art to procrastinate the proceedings. The expence to the public was enormous, but to Mr. Hastings it was ruinous, as the law charges alone amounted to more than sixty thousand pounds. In consideration of his sufferings and services, therefore, the company voted him an annual pension of four thousand pounds for twenty-eight years and a half, amounting to one hundred and fourteen thousand pounds, of which forty-two thousand were paid in advance, with a loan of fifty thousand pounds besides. On the part of the nation, however, nothing was done to recompense this much injured man for the oppressions which he had endured; unless his being appointed a Member of the Privy Council, by the present administration, and his being created a Doctor of Laws by the University of Oxford, be considered in that light. When the question of the renewal of the Company's Charter, and the opening of the East India trade came before Parliament, Mr. Hastings was examined in the body of the House, where he was heard with the greatest attention, and received every mark of respect. From the time of his acquittal, he continued to lead a very domestic life at Deylesford, the seat of his ancestors, where he built a handsome house, and was much beloved by people of all descriptions in the neighbourhood. The literary talents of Mr. Hastings are of the first order, and extended to various subjects. He was an excellent classical scholar, an excellent poet, and a good mathematician. To his other attainments, he added a thorough knowledge of the principles of architecture, and an extensive acquaintance with the mechanic arts. When the Asiatic Society was formed, the members solicited him to be their President, which he respectfully declined, in favour of Sir William Jones; but he took a warm interest in the

institution, and contributed to its literary collections. His other publications, besides some relating to his peculiar case and pieces of fugitive poetry, have been "A Narrative of the Insurrection at Benares," 4to. 1782; "Memoirs relative to the State of India," 8vo. 1786; and "A Treatise on the means of guarding houses, by their construction, against Fire," 8vo. 1816.

#### WILLIAM BURDON, ESQ.

This gentleman, who lived at his house in Welbeck-street, Cavendish-square, May 30, 1818, was born at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, in 1784, and educated at the Grammar School of his native town, under the Rev. Hugh Moises. From thence he removed to Emanuel College, Cambridge, in 1787; took his first degree in 1788; and that of M. A. in 1788, in which year he obtained a Fellowship; but not chusing to take orders conformably with the statutes, he resigned in 1796, and two years afterwards married the daughter of General Dickson. He lost his lady in 1806. As owner of coal mines, he resided part of the year at Hartford, near Morpeth; but passed the greater portion of the year in London, where he devoted himself pretty much to literary pursuits. At the commencement of the French revolution he wrote with great zeal on the republican side; but his warmth abated when Buonaparte seized the Government, and he published several animated pieces against the imperial despot during the great contest which succeeded the short lived peace of Amiens. Mr. Burdon was the intimate friend of the admired John Twissell, and some letters that passed between them were communicated to the public through our magazine. The last appearance of Mr. B. in print was in a letter through the same channel against vaccination, which received such satisfactory answers, that the author did not think proper to make any reply. The following is a list of his separate publications.

Three Letters to the Bishop of Landaff, 8vo. 1795; Examinations of the Merits and Tendency of the Pursuits of Literature, 3 parts, 8vo. 1899; A Vindication of Pope and Grattan, 8vo. 1799; Various Thoughts on Politics, Morality, and Literature, 8vo. 1800; Materials for Thinking, 2 vols. 8vo. 1803—1812; Unanimity in the present Contest Recommended, 8vo. 1803; Advice addressed to the Lower Ranks, 8vo. 1803; The Life and Character of Buonaparte, 12mo. 1804; Letters on the Affairs of Spain, 1809; A Constitution for the Spanish Nation, translated from the Spanish, 1810; Treatise on the Privileges of the House of Commons, 8vo. 1810; Examination of the Dispute between Spain and her American Colonies, 8vo. 1811; Letters on the Annual Subscription to the Sons of the Clergy, 8vo. 1811; Cobbett and the Reformers impartially examined, 1815.



## PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES

### IN THE COUNTIES OF ENGLAND, ARRANGED ALPHABETICALLY.

#### BEDFORDSHIRE.

The refreshing rains that have fallen during the last fortnight have proved of the most essential service to vegetation in this county, and produced the appearances of a second vernal season.

*Married.]* At Meppershall, the Rev. J. Woodburn, rector of Kington, Cambridge-shire, and late Fellow of King's-college, to the youngest daughter of the late T. Poynton, esq. of the Manor House, Meppershall.

*Died.]* At his seat at Bedford, in his 80th year, John Heaton, esq. many years auditor to the Dukes of Devonshire and Portland, the Earl of Bradford, and Lord G. H. Cavendish.

#### BERKSHIRE.

Robert Harris, esq. has been elected Mayor of Reading for the ensuing year.

The Commissioners for building additional churches, in answer to an application from the parish of Windsor, have stated that the meaning of the Act of Parliament does not allow them to extend any assistance towards the rebuilding of that church.

*Married.]* Mr. Wm. Buckeridge, of Thatcham, to Miss Austin, of Henwick.

Mr. John Butler, to Miss Newell, both of Reading.

The Rev. George Proctor, eldest son of the late G. P. of Clewer Lodge, esq. to Jane, eldest daughter of J. D. Collier, of Small-field-place, Surry, esq.

Mr. T. Smith, of Newbury, to Miss S. Turner, of Beenham.

*Died.]* At Littlecott, Colonel Kelly, C.B. and Lieut.-Col. of the 24th regiment.

Aged 18, Catherine Anne, youngest daughter of J. Willis, esq. of Hungerford Park.

At Henley-upon-Thames, Ann, wife of Mr. J. Roomes.

At Wallingford, Mrs. Ann Conway, 79.

#### BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

A destructive fire happened at Beaconsfield on the 21st Aug. from the mischievous folly of two boys, who attempted to destroy a wasp's nest, adjoining a hayrick of 20 loads, which took fire and was consumed, together with a barn, containing five loads of unthrashed wheat, and a shed adjoining, the property of Mr. Charsley.

*Birth.]* At S. Farrer's, esq. Brafield-House, Bucks, the lady of William Barnes, esq. of a daughter.

#### CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

A jenneting apple-tree in a garden at Foulmire, has borne one crop of apples this year, and is in full blossom with another.

Immediately after a thunder-storm in July, at Hadenham, in the Isle of Ely, several living creeping creatures were picked up from off the highway by the peasants of the neighbourhood. The Rev. Mr. Prit-

chard pronounced them to be full grown locusts, each measuring six inches in length, and in no wise differing from those which he had seen in Egypt and other distant countries.

*Births.]* At Downing Lodge, the lady of Mr. Serjeant Frere, Master of Downing-college, of a still-born child.

The lady of the Rev. Dr. E. D. Clarke, of a daughter.

*Married.]* At Elsworth, R. J. Turner, esq. of Norwich, to Emma, eldest daughter of the Rev. H. Holworthy, of the former place.

At Broxbourn, Mr. J. Green, jun. of Ware, to Miss White of the former place.

*Died.]* At Castleacre, Ann, widow of the Rev. L. Framingham, formerly rector of West Walton, 88.

Mrs. Wheatley, of Newmarket.

At Whitdesea, Mrs. Cheshire, mother of Mr. C. of Peterborough.

#### CORNWALL.

The design of demolishing Pendentis Castle is now abandoned.

Harvey, who swindled various banks in this county has been taken in Switzerland.

A deputation of the Magistrates of the western part of Cornwall, consisting of Sir Rose Price, bart. Rev. Wm. Veale, and Rev. Uriah Tomkins have recently investigated the state of the inhabitants of the Scilly Islands, and their report has been just published. This document fully confirms the accounts previously received of the distresses of the islanders, and concurs in the necessity of establishing fisheries for their permanent relief and employment. The sum required for this purpose is calculated at 7870*l.* and an urgent appeal is made to public benevolence to supply the funds for placing 1200 fellow-creatures beyond the reach of future want, by affording them the means of occupation and subsistence. A subscription has been opened in Cornwall for the purpose.

*Birth.]* At Penzance, the wife of the Rev. G. Smith, of a son.

*Married.]* At Kenwyn, Mr. J. Skews of Chacewater, to Miss N. Skews, of Twelve-heads.

Miss M. Moon, to Mr. J. Trenouth, both of Liskeard.

Rev. James Carne, of Penzance, to Charlotte, third daughter of the late E. Jones, esq. of Brackley.

*Died.]* At Trevisson, in Mylor, Miss Elliott, fifth daughter of Mr. J. E. of that place, 25.

At Looe, of the typhus fever, Mr. Wm. Lamb.

Mrs. Richards, wife of Capt. J. B. of Padstow.

At Falmouth, Mr. Denton, formerly ser-

jeant-major in the Pendennis Local Militia artillery, 69.

At Penryn, Capt. Graves.

At Fowey, aged 99, Mrs. Mary Lanyon. Mr. John Kroger, merchant-broker, of Plymouth.

#### CHESHIRE.

We notice with much pleasure that a very spirited subscription has been partially entered into, to furnish the sum requisite for the entire repair of the Cathedral of Chester, which has of late years fallen into a heavy state of dilapidation, in consequence of the inadequacy of the funds of the capitular body to defray the expenses annually attendant upon that venerable fabric. From an accurate survey and estimate, it appears that 10,000*l.* are necessary to effect this most desirable object. We are not aware of the exact amount of the subscriptions already received, though we are assured they fall short of any thing like that sum; and we accordingly recommend all those who profess themselves friends to the Ecclesiastical Establishment of the country to contribute their mite on the occasion. It would be singularly disgraceful, if whilst the enemies of our church and state are indefatigably employed in erecting their tabernacles in various parts of the kingdom, one of the most ancient and time-hallowed edifices we possess, were suffered to decay, and become unfit for the service for which it was designed, merely for want of that assistance which a mere trifle, if generally contributed, might afford. At a time when the liberality of the country has been so eminently exhibited, in providing for the extension of its Ecclesiastical Establishments, it should also be remembered, that the Church would be lessened in its dignity, and more particularly so in the eyes of its enemies, if such venerable temples of divine worship as our Cathedrals, were suffered to fall into decay. Whilst we appeal, therefore, with some degree of confidence, to those who are really interested in the preservation of the moral and religious character of England, we cannot but commend the praiseworthy zeal of the excellent Bishop of the diocese of Chester, who besides having contributed 500 guineas, has used the most strenuous endeavours to promote the success of the cause, and we most sincerely trust that exertions will not fail in the end to what they have been directed.—Subscriptions are, we understand from his Lordship's Circular, received by W. Ward, esq. at the Registry Office, Chester.

Runcorn is at length declared a "Free Port," for shipping ordinary merchandize of every description, for six months certain, with a high probability, that this advantageous regulation will be perpetual. To shippers of salt, earthenware, &c. this is a matter of great moment, as the custom hitherto has been, to carry goods from Manchester to Liverpool to be re-shipped; and

the importance of it, therefore, in a commercial point of view is obvious. The obtaining of the favour was for a long time a favourite but unsuccessful object of the late Duke of Bridgewater. Runcorn is a vicarage, and contains, according to the last statistical accounts, about 1400 inhabitants, whose number must speedily increase by the measure in question.

A meeting has been held at Chester, for the purpose of petitioning Parliament for leave to build a new bridge from that city over the river Dee, which separates it from the principality of Wales. The erection of the new bridge over the river Conway is to be immediately begun. When this is completed, Chester will again become the great thoroughfare between London and Dublin.

*Birth.*] The lady of John Isherwood, esq. of Marple Hall, of a daughter.

*Married.*] At Chester, Mr. J. Giffard, of London, to the youngest daughter of the late R. Berks, esq. of Chester.

R. Smith, esq. of Urswick, grandson of the late Admiral S. of Poulton, to the youngest daughter of the late Captain H. Cennett, of Liverpool.

At Cannock, the Rev. George Chetwode, second son of Sir J. C. bart. of Oakley, and grandson of the Earl of Stamford and Warrington, to the second daughter of M. Walhouse, esq. of Hatherton, and sister to E. J. Littleton, esq. M. P. for the county of Stafford.

At Holywell, Mr. John Parry, postmaster of that town, to Mrs. Jones, relict of Mr. J. J. of the same place.

*Died.*] Mr. Bowden, of Chester, 77.

At Chester, at a very advanced age, Mr. Garratt.—Mrs. Drycot, wife of Mr. D. Queen-street.

#### CUMBERLAND.

An old Roman coin was lately purchased in the neighbourhood of Penrith, from a farmer who had found it in one of his fields; and, on examination, it proved to be one of Faustina, the wife of the Emperor Marcus Aurelius Antoninus: it is very perfect. Two heads of battle-axes have also been lately dug up near the Roman-way upon the fell, of rather peculiar construction. They are composed of copper and brass, and very entire, and in shape somewhat resembling the head of the tomahawk used by the American savages.

From a list just published, we find that there are in the diocese of Carlisle, 123 benefices; 130 churches, and 20 chapels of the establishment, which are estimated to contain 55,172 persons; 71 glebe-houses fit for residence; 74 benefices not exceeding 150*l.* per year; and that the population of the diocese is 114,211.

*Married.*] At Carlisle, Mr. A. Holiday, to Miss E. Middleton.—Mr. J. Hutchinson, to Miss Ann Pattinson, both of St. Nicholas.—Mr. J. Irving, of Botchergate, to Miss E. Nicholson, of Caldewgate.—Mr. J. Hardy,



to Miss M. Davidson.—Mr. T. Hartonsdale, to Miss Ann Wood.—The Rev. J. Irving, Sebergham, to Miss Gill, of Soverby Mill.—Mr. G. Notton, to Miss Ann Ruthford.

At Crosscanonby, Mr. Jos. Fletcher, to Miss Ann Wilson, both of Maryport.

At Curthwaite, Mr. G. Robinson, youngest son of Mrs. R. of Brunstock, to Miss Clarke, of Dearham.

At Wigton, Mr. Studholme, attorney-at-law, to Miss Addison, daughter of J. A. esq. of Wigton.

At Lanercost Abbey church, C. P. Byne, esq. eldest son of H. B. esq. of Satterleigh House, Devonshire, nephew of Wm. B. Wade, esq. Bendon House, Somersetshire, to Miss Margaret Blackburn, of Knorren Lodge.

*Died.*] At Carlisle, E. Mason, esq. late captain of the 14th regt. of foot.

#### DERBYSHIRE.

The inhabitants of Belper have resolved to apply to the Commissioners appointed under the late Act of Parliament, for a grant to erect a new church in that place, and for leave to make the township a distinct and separate parish. A very handsome subscription has been entered into in aid of the expected grant.

*Died.*] At Walton, Nelly, the daughter of E. M. Mundy, jun. esq.—Mrs. Webster, wife of W. W. esq. of Ashborne, one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for this county.

At Mellor, Mr. G. Ferns, at the advanced age of 85.

#### DEVONSHIRE.

From a statement respecting the Devon and Exeter Savings' Bank, it appears that the deposits in that bank exceed, by many thousands, the sums that have been deposited in any similar institution. The amount on the 25th August was 62,164l. 8s. 11d. arising out of deposits from 1s. to 50l. each, from the lower orders of society.

On the 21st August, a single hive of bees was destroyed by Mr. Sam. White, at Englebourne, in the parish of Harberton, near Totnes, the contents of which amounted to the astonishing quantity of *two hundred and twenty-six pounds*, and from which were extracted upwards of *fifty quarts* of fine honey!

A beautiful carpet, forty feet square, is now manufacturing at Axminster, for the Regent's pavilion: the design Chinese, chiefly hieroglyphics.

It is intended shortly to lay the first stone of Baring Crescent, near Exeter, which is to consist of twelve houses, in the style of superior cottages, detached from each other, with gardens and coach-houses behind, and a spacious lawn in front. The selection of the spot for these buildings is most judicious—it stands on a well sheltered eminence, in the parish of Heavitree, so much recommended for the pleasantness of its situation

and the salubrity of the air—it commands the entire view of the city of Exeter, the cathedral, Nothernhay, and the surrounding country, with the windings of the river Exe, to Exmouth. The peculiar situation of the houses will preclude any annoyance from the dust of the public roads, and the extent of the lawn will ensure the residents from the limitation of their prospect by any buildings in front.

The Act relative to the erection of churches is beginning to be put into execution in Devonshire. The Lord Bishop of Exeter and Lord Rolle (to whom the greater part of the buildings at Exmouth, and almost all the lands in its vicinity belong), visited that place lately, accompanied by an architect from Bath, who has traced the outlines and dimensions of a new church, to be erected on a piece of ground (behind the Beacon hill) the property of Lord Rolle, who has presented it to the parish for that purpose. It is estimated that the building of the church will cost 7,000l. of which 4,000l. will be advanced by government, and the remaining 3,000l. by Lord Rolle, who will receive ample indemnification for the loan, by being legally authorized to hire or dispose of a certain number of pews.

*Married.*] W. Turdrew, esq. of Annery House, to Miss Hole, niece of the late P. H. esq. of Bideford.

The Rev. E. Trevenen, of Drewsteignton, to Marianne, fourth daughter of J. Cazenove, esq. of Broad street, London.

At Exeter, J. Duncan, esq. of London, to Jane, fourth daughter of W. Lee, esq. of Hacombe House.—W. H. Tonquin, jun. esq. to Miss Mitchell, daughter of T. M. esq. of Teignmouth.

At Tiverton, Mr. T. Quicke, to Miss E. Gibbs, both of Exeter.

At East Stonehouse, Capt. Symons, R.N. to Miss Jacobson of Plymouth.

*Died.*] At Bideford, aged 62, Mr. Williams, who had served 37 years as master in the Royal Navy. He had been in eleven engagements.—Mrs. Elizabeth Pyle, widow of S. P. esq. of Topsham.

At Plymouth, R. Stanton, esq. London, 62.

At Barnstaple, universally respected and lamented, the Rev. J. F. Squire, M.A. 79, formerly Fellow and Tutor of Caius College, Cambridge, afterwards rector of Brutton Fleming and Arlington.

#### DORSETSHIRE.

*Married.*] At Woodsford, R. Antram, esq. to Eliza, daughter of Mr. Beaton.

At Netherbury, Wm. J. Colès, esq. of Beaminster, to Miss S. Fathers, of Bowood House.

At Poole, Mr. R. Wadham, to Miss Blandford.

At Broadway, Captain J. C. Davis, of Weymouth, to Miss F. Shore, of Nottingham.

At Weymouth, Mr. T. Thornwaite, eldest son of Mr. T. to the eldest daughter of Mr. Sainsbury, both of Bath.

*Died.*] At Weymouth, the only daughter of the late N. Norway, esq. of Lostwithiel, Cornwall.

Mrs. Mary Sedgwick, wife of C. S. esq. of Salcombe Regis.

John Gould, esq. of Upway, one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for this county. He was an upright magistrate, much beloved by his tenantry, and revered by the poor, who will long and severely feel his loss.

Suddenly, at Maperton, Lieut. Colonel Roddock, late of the Royal Foot Guards.

Mr. T. Fisher, of Dorchester, 60.

Elizabeth, only daughter of Sir H. Carew, bart. of Hacombe.

#### DURHAM.

A human skeleton, of almost herculean dimensions, was lately found in a garden belonging to R. Harrison, esq. of Hill House, near Gainford. It is supposed the body has lain there a great number of years, and has, in all probability, been interred naked, as no vestige of a coffin, &c. was remaining. According to a legendary tale, Hill House was, about a century and a half ago, a rendezvous of the celebrated Sir W. Brown and his followers, highwaymen of that time.

*Births.*] At Newton Hall, Mrs. Fawcett, wife of the Rev. J. F. of a son.

At Benton, the lady of D. Brown, esq. of a daughter.

*Married.*] At Alston, Mr. H. Morrinson, of Love Lady Shield, to Mrs. F. Short, of Foreshield, one of the proprietors of that valuable lead mine, Hudgillburn, in Alston Moor.

*Died.*] At Bishopauckland, Ann, wife of Mr. Mossom, 47, deservedly respected.

At Westoe, near South Shields, Mrs. Wright, 90, relict of Mr. L. W. shipowner, much respected.

#### ESSEX.

A subscription has been entered into by the inhabitants of Saffron Walden, for pulling down the old market cross and gaol, and erecting a new gaol near the workhouse in that place: as well as to remove what is considered a great nuisance to the market place, as to afford health and comfort to the unfortunate members of that prison. It is all to be done by voluntary contributions (without the aid of a rate) and the greater part of the money is already subscribed.

A few gentlemen in Colchester and neighbourhood, have agreed to purchase one wing of the Barrack Hospital, if it can be had on equitable terms, in the hope that, through the liberality and benevolence of that opulent county, it may be applied to the purpose of a general hospital for the poor. This county at present has no establishment of that description.

A handsome silver vase, of the value of fifty guineas, was lately presented to the

Rev. John Brock, at Great Easton, as a mark of respect from the Rector and parishioners of that parish, and in commemoration of his having been resident and officiating curate of that place for *fifty years*. An elegant jubilee dinner was provided on the occasion, in the free school, at which the Rev. Dr. Law, archdeacon of Rochester, who is also rector of Great Easton, was president.

*Married.*] At Saffron Walden, Mr. Wm. Wakefield, of Great Chesterford, to Sarah, second daughter of T. Gorthorn, esq. of Saffron Walden.

John Pepper, esq. of Bigods, to Mary, second daughter of M. D. Magens, esq. of Hamerwood Lodge, Sussex, and niece to Lord Dynevor.

Mr. W. Mayott, of Ramsden Park, to Elizabeth, third daughter of P. Skipper, esq. of Mincing-lane.

At Maldon, P. V. Robinson, esq. of Nansloe, to Elizabeth, second daughter of the late H. Home, esq. of Wick.

*Died.*] In his 83d year, the Rev. A. Uvedale, rector of Barking with Needham, and Combs with Darnasden.

At Snaresbrook, T. Wilkinson, esq. 88.—

The Rev. T. G. Taylor, vicar and lecturer of Dedham.

#### GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

*Births.*] At Grove Cottage, Cheltenham, the lady of James Wintle, esq. of a daughter.

At Clifton, the lady of Col. Huddleston, of a son and heir.

At Gloucester, the lady of R. Morris, esq. of a daughter.

At Oakland House, near Cheltenham, the lady of Capt. Jas. Fraser, of a son and heir.

*Married.*] At Cheltenham, the Rev. T. Hanbury, A. M. Domestic Chaplain to the Duke of Sussex, and rector of Church Langton and Burrow on the Hill, Leicestershire, to Miss Ann Saunders, of Cheltenham.

Mr. W. Wallington, to Miss Cook, of Wotton-Underedge.

Mr. W. Freestone, of Shepton Mallet, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Mr. T. Morris, of Bristol.

At Tetbury, the Rev. Hugh Stephens, B.D. vicar of Alderbury, &c. to Sophia, fifth daughter and co-heiress of the late John Cripps, esq. of Upton House.

Mr. Croker, aged 76, to Miss Ann Fox, aged 19!!

*Died.*] At Clifton, Matthew, only son of the late H. H. Sloper, esq. of Priory House, Tetbury, 18.

At Redland, 86, G. Gibbs, esq. merchant, of Bristol, and brother of Sir Vicary Gibbs, knt. Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas.

In his 75th year, Matthew A'Deane, esq. of Alderley.

At Berkely, 68, Thomas Pearce, esq. many years an eminent solicitor.

At Cheltenham, 81, W. Capstache, esq.



whose private charities to the poor of that neighbourhood will be ever felt by them, by the loss of their friend.

At Gloucester, Jo. Willington, esq of Rapla, Tipperary.

In his 100th year, much regretted by his family and friends, John Jefferis, esq. Father of the Corporation of this city. He was first nominated one of the Sheriffs in the year 1774, and served the office of Mayor in 1800.—Mrs. Eliza. Gardiner, 94.—Mrs. Collier, wife of Mr. C. of King's Holm.—Mrs. Butt, wife of Mr. T. Butt, of Hatherley.

At Stroud Hill, Mrs. M. Mercer, formerly of Handam.

#### HAMPSHIRE.

It was stated at the Southampton Sunday-school Meeting, that in Manchester alone, at the present time, no less than 22,434 children are constantly instructed on Sundays; that the total number of Sunday Scholars in Great Britain and Ireland, is about 550,000, attended by about 60,000 teachers; and that, since the first effort made by the late excellent Mr. Raikes, of Gloucester, five millions of children have been under Sunday School tuition.

*Birth.*] At South Warmborough, the lady of T. M. Wayne, esq. of a daughter.

At Rosiere, the Countess Erroll, of a daughter.

*Married.*] Mr. John Young, son of R. Young, esq. of Lambridge-place, to Miss Ann Young, daughter of Mr. W. Young, of Milden-hall.

*Died.*] At Holybourne, near Alton, aged 26, Mary, the wife of J. H. Baverstock, esq. of Windsor.

#### HEREFORDSHIRE.

*Married.*] Mr. T. James, to Miss Charlotte Thomas, both of this county.

*Died.*] At Leominster, Mrs. Wyke, 70.—Mrs. Mainwaring, 101.

#### HERTFORDSHIRE.

*Married.*] At Abbott's Langley, Mr. J. Whitton, of Sulgrave, to the third daughter of Mr. T. Hawkes.

#### HUNTINGDONSHIRE.

*Married.*] At Huntingdon, Mr. W. Smith, to Miss Newel.

*Died.*] At Huntingdon, the Rev. E. Wadson, of that place.

At Little Stakeley, aged 75, Mr. T. Cole, for upwards of 50 years clerk of the parish.

#### KENT.

Alderman Cowtan was chosen Mayor of Canterbury, on the 14th of September. He was opposed by Alderman Warren. At the close of the Poll the numbers stood, for Alderman Cowtan, 417; Alderman Warren, 373; making a total of 790; a greater number of Freemen than was ever before polled at the election of Mayor.

*Married.*] Mr. Newstump, post-master, at Sheerness, to Miss Holmes, of Quenborough.

#### LANCASHIRE.

The Hon. A. Annesley, who was married only last month, as mentioned in our last, to the amiable daughter of R. Ainsworth, Esq. of Halliwell, was unfortunately drowned, at Blackpool, near Liverpool. He had left his residence early in the morning, to bathe in one of the machines, and got out of his depth. Every effort was made by his servant and some gentlemen present to save him, but without effect.

The Hon. Baron Wood reprieved all the prisoners under sentence of Death, at Lancaster Assizes, before he left the town.

There is now living (aged 84 years) at Widness, near Farnworth, in the parish of Prescott, one Samuel Whitfield, whose descendants amount to one hundred and thirty! viz. 14 children by one wife, 77 grand children, and 89 great grand children; of whom one hundred and nine are now living. The Patriarch of this family, in the spring of the present year, dug the ground for his winter stock of potatoes. He is a constant frequenter of Divine service every Sunday, and walks to and from church, which is a mile distant from the place of his residence.

*Fruitful Vine.*—The wife of William Mangerison, of Pall-Mall, near Blackburn, has been safely delivered of her sixteenth child in eighteen years, (all at single births.) It is a singular circumstance that, in one year, 9 of their children were afflicted with the small pox; 6 had the measles; 8 died; and 2 were born. The mother is only 39 years of age.

Manchester and its neighbourhood are at length restored to tranquillity, the rioters having returned to their duty, with a conditional promise of some advance of wages. 200, however, of those who were most outrageous have been refused employment at all the factories; and it is said that those in employ support them. Some disturbances have since broken out at Burnley, and parts of Lancashire, among the weavers; but the military were soon collected, and we have not heard of any serious outrages.

*Birth.*] On the 17th. ult. the lady of Robt. Michaelson, Esq. of the Isle of Barrow, in the county of Lancaster of a son.

Mrs. Roberts, wife of Mr. J. R. of Wath, farmer, of three children, two sons and a daughter, who with their mother are likely to do well; her youngest child before them is thirteen years old.

*Married.*] At Liverpool, J. Ward, Esq. of Demerara, to Miss E. Hughes, sister to Mr. H. of Liverpool.

W. S. Roscoe, Esq. eldest son of W. R. Esq. of Liverpool, to Miss Hannah Eliza, eldest daughter of J. Caldwell, Esq. of Linley Wood, Staffordshire.

At Melling, Mr. Wm. Sidebotham, of Gibraltar Haughton, near Manchester, to Miss Edmondson, youngest daughter of the late Capt. E. E. of the Life Guards.

At Manchester, the Rev. R. Tweddell, of Threepwood, Northumberland, to Eliza, daughter of the Rev. Ed. Smythe, of Chorlton-hall.

Mr. J. A. Tindall, solicitor, of Manchester, to Miss Frances, fifth daughter of the late Th. Leeming, Esq.

J. Giffard, jun. of London, to Miss Elizabeth Anne, youngest daughter to the late Robert Berks, Esq. of Manchester.

*Died.*] In the 55th year of her age, Ann S.M. wife of the Hon. and Rev. Thomas Monson, rector of Bedale.

At Lancaster, Ed. W. Rigby, Esq. of Keenground, near Hawshead, formerly a major in the First Royal Lancashire Militia.

Aged 58, Lieut.-Colonel Sedgwick, of the Third Royal Lancashire Militia.

#### LEICESTERSHIRE.

T. Potter, a framesmith, from Loughborough, has been committed to Lancaster Castle, for trial, for attempting to emigrate to America, with machinery for making netlace. Nine or ten other persons from Loughborough and the neighbourhood, some of them artificers, were about to embark, but, upon Potter's being taken into custody, they all fled.

*Married.*] Mr. Gamble, to the second daughter of the Rev. J. Gill, of Scraptoft, Leicestershire.

At Cossington, Mr. Wm. Brett, of Walkingham, Notts, to the only daughter of the late Mr. S. Abbott, of Marlock-house, near Nottingham.

At South Croxton, the Rev. James Knight, M. A. Curate of Halifax, to the daughter of the Rev. Wm. Wilkinson, M. A. Vicar of South Croxton.

Mr. W. Keen, of Leicester, to Miss Dorothy, sister of J. Rose, Esq. Burrow Ash House, near Derby.

At Lutterworth. Mr. Seward, Officer of Excise, to the youngest daughter of Mr. Sanders.

*Died.*] John Steevenson, Gent. one of the Aldermen of the Borough of Leicester. He served the office of Mayor, in the year 1811.

At Higham on the Hill, Mr. S. Orton, aged 73.

At Melton Mowbray, daughter of the late Captain J. Johnson, of his Majesty's 84th regiment.

#### LINCOLNSHIRE.

Surveyors from the Board of Ordinance have been for some weeks engaged in several parts of this county in preparing the intended new Map of Lincolnshire. It will be three years before the map can be completed and published.

Had not the wind suddenly changed during the late fire at Woolthorpe, the house in which Sir Isaac Newton was born (the manor-house) would have been in considerable danger. The fire originated from the careless and extraordinary practice of carry-

ing embers in a bag, and putting them into a chamber under the thatch, till they are bought for the soap-boilers.

A servant girl of Mr. Coward, of Fish-toft, near Boston, died lately a martyr to the imprudent practice of drinking cold water whilst in a state of perspiration.

*Birth.*] The lady of J. G. Floyer, Esq. of Ketsby, of a son.

*Married.*] Mr. S. Leigh, of Boston, to Miss S. Müller, of Peterborough.

At Southwell, Ed. Harrison, Esq. of Horncastle, M. D. to Miss Charlotte Chaplin, of Tathwell Hall.

Mr. J. Tallant, merchant, of the firm of Drury and Tallant at Philadelphia and New York, to Mary, youngest daughter of the late Mr. Drury, printer and bookseller, of Lincoln.

Lately, at Bilsby, the Rev. E. Dawson, Vicar of Alford, to Miss Mary Ann Young, only daughter of Mr. Joseph Young, of the former place.

At Little Coates, Mr. G. Alder, jun. merchant, of Hull, to Eliz. Ann, eldest daughter of Mr. Peters.

*Died.*] At Lincoln, Mr. John Hawley, aged 81.—He had served 37 years in the Royal North Lincoln Militia, as private, corporal, and sergeant; and for several years past had enjoyed a serjeant's pension.

—Mr. John Moss, one of the City Bailiffs, aged 84 —Aged 78, Mrs. Squires, relict of Mr. S. farmer and grazier, of Leadenham.

—In the 82d year of his age, Mr. T. Bolland of Park-square, formerly an eminent solicitor in Leeds.—Aged 68, J. A. Worsop, Esq. sen. late of Garthorpe, Lincolnshire.—Aged 64, Mr. Chas. Hayward, many years surveyor of taxes for Lincoln and its neighbourhood.—Jeremiah Belgrave, esq. one of the senior Aldermen of the borough of Stamford: he served the office of Mayor in the years 1794 and 1811.

Aged 67, Samuel Tunnard, of Boston.

At Brocksby, the Hon. A. Pelham, third daughter of Lord Yarborough.

At Barton, aged 84, Mr. Joseph Ewbank. His grandfather, father, and himself, held the office of parish clerk for upwards of 150 years; and he executed his office on the Sunday before his death.

At Boston, aged 67, Saml. Tunnard, Esq. deservedly respected and deeply regretted.

#### MONMOUTHSHIRE.

At Chepstow, Mrs. Williams, wife of Mr. J. Wms. died suddenly in April last; her husband survived her about nine weeks; since which period, three grown-up sons have paid the debt of nature—John, the eldest, died the last week in June; James, the youngest, a few weeks ago; and David, since then.

*Married.*] At Monmouth. Captain C. Rawlinson, to Miss C. Rogers, both of Cheltenham.

At Usk, W. Williams, jun. Esq. of Lan-



gibby Castle, Monmouthshire, to the eldest daughter of the late Rev. Ilyd Nicholl, D. D. of the Ham, Glamorganshire.

*Died.*]—At Monmouth, at the advanced age of 82, and in full possession of his faculties till within a few hours of his decease, P. M. Hardwick, Esq. — At the great age of 86, Mrs. Probyn; whose life, for the last fifty years, was passed without illness.

At Rome, near Monmouth, Mr. Collis.

At Langattock Vibonavel, the Rev. C. Phillips, A. M. Vicar of that parish and of Ragland, both in Monmouthshire, and one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for that county.

#### NORFOLK.

A spring supposed to contain salubrious properties has lately been discovered at Thetford. The water is perfectly clear, and has a strong mineral taste.

A gold ring has been ploughed up at Poringland, which has engaged the attention of antiquaries. The outer surface has 11 sides, on which are inscribed the letters "Fides Constans." They are very rudely cut. The ring is in the possession of Mr. H. Bolingbroke, of Norfolk.

An application is intended to be made to Parliament next session, for leave to bring in a Bill for widening and deepening the Norwich River, so as to render it navigable by vessels of burden from Norwich to the sea.

*Birth.*] At Cromer, the Lady of J. L. Armitage, esq. of Farnley Hall, of a son and heir.

*Married.*] Thomas J. W. Jervis, esq. youngest son of Sir J. J. W. Jervis, bart. of Garboldisham, to the daughter of Edw. Shettle, esq. late advocate-general of Bengal.

Rev. T. Vickers, M. A. rector of Swanington and Wood Dalling, to the daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Baker, rector of Cawston.

*Died.*] At Yarmouth, Mr. Webster, 78. — Mrs. U. Golding, 60.

At Bracendale, Jane, wife of the Rev. H. Say, 42.

At Wortwell, Rebecca Wakeling, 100.

At Norwich, aged 70, the Rev. R. Day, vicar of South Walsham, Norfolk.—Mr. T. Bland, a Member of the Society of Friends, 79.—Mrs. Harvey, wife of T. Harvey, esq. in the Precincts of the Cathedral.

In her 85th year, Katharine, wife of P. Colombine, D. D. rector of Plumstead Parva, &c.

D. Postle, esq. of Blofield, 87.

#### NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

*Births.*] At Byfield Rectory, the lady of the Rev. C. Wetherell, of a daughter.

At the Rectory, Swithland, the Rt. Hon. Lady Harriet Erskine, of a daughter.

*Married.*] At Welford, Mr. Hobson, of London, to the youngest daughter of S. Marshall, esq. of Bridlington.

Mr. J. Fascutt, of Ecton Lodge, to Sarah, only daughter of W. Lovell, gent. of Cold Ashby.

At Braunston, Mr. H. Fleckno, to the third daughter of Mr. H. Fleckno, son. of Little Braunston.

*Died.*] James Lovell, gent. of Sulby Abbey, 25.

At Brandeston, the Rev. J. Williams, B. D. rector of that place, and late Fellow of Jesus college, 79.

T. Bentley, gent. of Sulgrave, 60.

At Winwick, Mr. G. Jackson, 68.

#### NORTHUMBERLAND.

The subscription towards the Stockton and Auckland canal, amounts, we understand, at this time, to about 80,000*l*.

The Bishop of Oxford has consecrated in behalf of the Bishop of Durham, three new Churches and a Chapel of Ease, in the district of Northumberland, which a few years ago composed the extensive parish of Simonburn, now divided into six. The livings are in the gift of the Admiralty, and the incumbents of which are to be selected from the Chaplains of the Navy.

John Foster, of Berwick, has been fully committed for trial, to Greenland jail, for clandestinely and illegally solemnizing marriages on the borders of Scotland.

The utility of Benefit Societies was perhaps never more forcibly illustrated than in the case of the following individual. In July last, died, aged 92, Thomas Yeoman, of Newcastle. He was a member of the Shoemakers' Benefit Society, from which he received,—

In sick money, the sum of -	<i>£</i> 179	14	0
For his first wife's funeral -	3	0	0
His own funeral and legacy -	9	0	0

*£* 191 14 0

His widow left chargeable to the

Society for her funeral -	4	0	0
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Making the astonishing sum of *£* 195 14 0

The deceased enjoyed the benefit of the box for 17 years without intermission, besides sums he received in the former part of his life.

A male sea unicorn, alive, about 20 feet long, has been brought from Greenland, and is now in Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

The Chain Bridge over the river Tweed, at Dryburgh Abbey, is "again erected," on a new and more elegant plan. It is calculated to be more than double the strength of the last one; the span is the same, viz. 262 feet, and no doubt is entertained that it will completely answer the purpose. The motion of the platform is comparatively nothing. This is the only bridge of the kind on so extensive a scale in Britain, and it is rather singular it should be the only bridge over the Tweed connecting Roxburghshire with Berwickshire.

*Births.*] At Newcastle, the wife of the Rev. R. H. Scott, of a daughter.

At Hyllon Castle, Mrs. Wade, of a daughter.

At North Shields, the wife of W. Wright, esq. of a daughter.

*Married.*] At Warkworth, Mr. G. Gibb, master-mariner, to Miss Purvis, daughter of Mr. T. P. of that place.

Christopher, eldest son of C. Blackett, esq. of Wylam, to Elizabeth, daughter of Montague Burgoyne, esq. of Mark Hall, Essex.

*Died.*] At Berwick, Mrs. R. Brown, widow of Mr. J. B. 84.

At Durham, Mr. A. Boulton, 25.—Mrs. Ann Spain, widow, all of North Shields.

#### NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Alderman Woolley is elected Mayor of Nottingham for the ensuing year.

*Died.* Geo. Stinton, esq. of Elston, 43  
Miss S. Barrows, daughter of Mr. B. of Nottingham, 37.

At Willford, Mr. G. Davis.

At South Muskham, far advanced in years, Mr. Huggins, late of North Collingham.

Mrs. Taylor, widow of Mr. W. T. formerly a respectable auctioneer, of South Collingham, 74.

#### OXFORDSHIRE.

Charles Wyatt, esq. is elected Mayor of Banbury, for the ensuing year.

The King of Prussia has presented the President of Corpus Christi College, Oxford, with a beautiful vase, in grateful testimony of the homage and urbanity which that society had the honour of paying his Majesty while residing within their walls, during the visit of 1814. The vase was manufactured at Berlin. It is formed of the most exquisite porcelain, tastefully decorated with ornaments of gold, and emblems delicately significant of his Majesty's residence in the University. One side is enriched with a miniature portrait of the donor, and on the other there is a representation of the city of Berlin. The vase was accompanied by a letter from Prince Hardenberg, Prime Minister to the Prussian King, couched in the handsomest terms of compliment, and conveying sentiments of great respect towards the President.

*Births.*] At Drayton Rectory, the Lady of the Rev. W. Lloyd, of a daughter.

At Woodhys, near Woodstock, the Lady of T. Thornhill, esq. of a son.

*Married.*] Henry, youngest son of the late J. Haynes, Esq. of Haselor, to the daughter of the late J. Hitchcock, Esq. of Broughton.

At Oxford, John Barvis, Esq. Barrister at Law of Kilkenny, to the youngest daughter of the Rev. John Gutch, of the University.

The Rev. J. S. Lievre, B.A. of St. John's College, Cambridge, to the only daughter of the Rev. G. West, M.A. of Borelean House, Southampton, and rector of Stoke.

*Died.*] At Oxford, aged 39, the Rev. J. W. Conolly.—At Mr. Kennaday's, St. Giles's, Mrs. Ann Wheate, aged 84 years.

#### RUTLANDSHIRE.

The receipts of the Stamford and Rutland Saving Bank, up to the 1st of September, amount to 5952l. being the deposits of 260 persons since 31st of March last, the repayments amount to 30l. 1s. 9d.; deposits returned, 109l. 9s. 0d.; invested in debentures, 5750l. leaving a balance in the hands of the treasurer of 63l. 4s. 9d.—The interest added to the deposits collectively is 53l. 19s. 7d.

*Married.*] S. R. Fyde, Esq. of Tickencote House, Rutland, to Elizabeth, 4th daughter of E. Brown, Esq. Stamford.

*Died.*] At Exon, Mr. R. Cartledge.

Aged 86, Mrs. Snow, of Clipsham, the youngest and only surviving daughter of the late Dr. Willes, Bishop of Bath and Wells.

#### SUROPESHIRE.

*Died.*] At Oswestry, 23, Mary, eldest daughter of the late ingenious Mr. Geo. Yates. She followed to the grave, within 13 months, her father, brother, and sister.

At Wem, T. Jeffreys, Esq. 75.

Sophia, daughter of the late Mr. Urwick; of Beckjay, 32.

At Shrewsbury, Mrs. Stevens, wife of — S. Esq. draftsman to the Board of Ordnance.—Mr. Brocas, 62.

At Saddleworth, 73, the Rev. S. Bardsley, the oldest Minister in the Wesleyan Methodist Connexion.

#### SOMERSETSHIRE.

In Somersetshire, cider is selling for 18s. and 1l. per hoghead from the mill; and at the retail shops, apples are sold at the rate of fourteen for a penny.

Upwards of 40,000l. are now invested in the Bristol Saving Bank.

The use of Gas-Lights in the Churches and Chapels of Bristol is becoming general.

*Birth.*] At Bath, the lady of Dr. Gaits, Green-Park-Buildings, of a daughter.—The lady of R. Saunders, esq. of a son.

At the Deanery, Wells, the Lady of the Hon. and Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Gloucester, of a son.

*Married.*] Mr. Jennings of Bishop's Waltham, to Adeline, second daughter of the late Thos. Jelly, esq. of Bath.

Mr. Geo. Lane, wine-merchant, to Miss Sarah Masters, of Bath.

At Pewsey, Mr. C. Smith, of Bath, to Miss Elizabeth, second daughter of Mr. T. Beck, of Pewsey.

*Died.*] At Backwell, Lieut.-Col. Fisher, of the 6th dragoon guards.

At Bath, Catherine-place, Mrs. J. Baynes.—Mrs. Leslie, the wife of Col. L. Member of Parliament for the county of Monaghan.—In his 87th year, the Rev. Doctor Maxwell, a gentleman of most respectable Irish family, who for nearly 50 years chiefly resided in that city.



## STAFFORDSHIRE.

A child at Burton-on-Trent was lately poisoned, and died, owing to eating the seeds of the plant called stramonium, or thorn apple.

*Married.]* At Gondhurst, J. O. Crewe, esq. only son of the Rev. O. C. of Muxton, to Miss C. Lake, daughter of Captain L. R. N. C. B. and niece of Sir James L. bart.

*Died.]* At Litchfield, Elizabeth, relict of the late Rev. S. Davenport, of Holesley, 61.

At Newark, Mr. Wm. Collins, 78. He fought with General Wolfe at Quebec.

At the Friary, Litchfield, Mrs. Bailey, relict of T. B. B. esq. of Hope Hall, near Manchester, 70.

## SUFFOLK.

From the report made at the annual meeting of the Suffolk Society, holden at Stowmarket, it appears, that the number of children in the central schools amounted by the last return to 509. That there are now 127 schools, besides the central schools, connected with the society, and that 19 of these, containing 952 children, have been united since the last annual meeting; and that the total number receiving instruction in schools connected with the society, including those in the central schools, amounts to 7889, making an increase within the year of 534.

The Ipswich Humane Society have voted a silver medal to Master Edward Acton, aged 13, for having preserved the life of Jonathan Archer, a boy eight years old, on the 20th July last; who must otherwise inevitably have been drowned. The inscription upon the medal is as follows:—"The reward of feelings possessed by a youth, more alive to the danger of others than of himself."

The furze on Sutton Walks, near Woodbridge, lately caught fire, from some turf left burning, and about 100 acres were consumed. Nearly a tumbril load of rabbits, hares, and partridges were collected afterwards, scorched to death.

*Married.]* At Woodbridge, the Rev. Mr. Strong, son of Dr. S. Archdeacon of Peterborough, to the only daughter of the late Rev. G. Skeeles, of Peterborough.

Mr. S. Sparke, to Miss M. Jannings, second daughter of M. J. of Pakenham.

At Ipswich, Mr. J. B. Batley, to Miss Maria Tayer, both of that place.—Mr. John May, of Ipswich, to Miss Bunnell, daughter of Mr. Z. B. of London.

*Died.]* Mrs. Mayhew, wife of R. M. esq. of Orwell place, Ipswich, 62.

At Southtown, Mr. Wm. Tyler, wine merchant.

Mr. John Steward, merchant, of Ipswich, 67.

At Bury, John Blomfield, gent. of Ashen, 47. He went to bed in apparent good health, but was found next morning a corpse!

At Buxhall, 84, Mr. Wm. Tebbenham, sen. many years a respectable farmer there.

Suddenly at Norton, near Woolpit, P.

Chambers, esq. 81, one of the capital burghesses of the corporation of Bury.

The Rev. M. Hayward, B.D. and for more than 36 years vicar of Lakenheath, 65.

Mr. Stephen Jackson, 43 years proprietor and editor of the Ipswich Journal, 71.

At Rougham, the Rev. Roger Kedington, 68.

At Exning, Mr. Ashby, the celebrated writing engraver, 75.

## SURREY.

*Married.]* At Camberwell, Mr. Sheppard, of Counter street, Borough, to Harnet, eldest daughter of T. Bond, esq. of Peckham.

*Died.]* At Ashted Park, the lady of R. Howard, esq. 73. She was daughter of William Viscount Andover.

At Kingston-upon-Thames, E. Taylor, the youngest daughter of Mr. T. surgeon, of that town, 18.

## SUSSEX.

Mr. Wells, a considerable farmer near Shoreham, lately experienced a heavy loss, occasioned by ordering the stubble in his corn-fields to be burnt, for the purpose of manuring the land. The dry state of the stubble caused the flame to spread like wild-fire, and to rage with unabated fury, until it had consumed his barns, implements of husbandry, and all the corn which the season had produced him, with some wheat of last year's growth, in barns; and it was not without some difficulty that his dwelling-house was preserved. Mr. Well's loss is estimated at between three and four thousand pounds. Of his farming implements the fire left him only one plough.

*Died.]* At Brighton, 85, P. Metcalfe, esq. late of Hill street, Berkeley square, and formerly M. P. for Plympton and Horsham.

In his 27th year, the Rev. J. M. Selatter, rector of Terwich.

## WARWICKSHIRE.

The extensive new steam mills, in Fazely street, Birmingham, were destroyed by fire on the 18th, by which calamity a great number of people will be deprived of employment through the winter.

*Birth.]* At Ashted Row, near Birmingham, the lady of Captain Sleigh, of the 90th regiment, of a son and heir.

*Married.]* Mr. G. Stowe, to Charlotte, daughter of Mr. Stowe, of the High street, in Warwick.

*Died.]* In Coventry, Mrs. Eliz. Mundy, relict of the Rev. R. M. of Kenilworth.

Mr. Abraham Thornton, sen. farmer, of Castle Broomwich, father of A. Thornton, tried and acquitted of the murder of Mary Ashford.

## WESTMORELAND.

*Died.]* At Ferney Green, Windermere, Robert Allan, esq. banker, of Edinburgh, aged 72, and several years printer and publisher of the *Caledonian Mercury*.

## WILTSHIRE.

*Married.]* Mr. John Young, son of R.

Y. esq. of Lambridge-place, to Ann, daughter of Mr. Wm. Young, of Mildenhall.

The Rev. Hugh Stephens, B. D. vicar of Alderbury, to Miss Sophia C. fifth daughter and co-heiress of the late John Cripps, esq. of Upton House.

At Warminster, John Pring, esq. to Martha, widow of M. Brooks, esq. of Sheffield.

*Died.*] At Chippenham, Mr. William Blanchard.

#### WORCESTERSHIRE.

A single vine growing against the front of the hotel at Tenbury, has produced a crop of grapes this year, which are calculated to be worth 60*l*.

The quality of hops this year, at Worcester market, is said to be superior to any since 1794.

At Dudley, Stourbridge, &c. the iron trade was never known so brisk as it is at this moment; the foreign orders are so great, that it is impossible to get through them with sufficient celerity; and the pipes and other apparatus connected with gas works give employment to a vast number of hands. The nail trade is also so brisk, that the masters at Dudley and Stourbridge have recently raised the wages of their workmen.

Mr. Knight, of this county, has purchased the allotment (10,000 acres,) given in right of the crown on Exmoor Forest, for 30,000*l*. The property is near Simond's Bath, and the greater part is to be inclosed by a wall, in the centre of which a handsome residence is to be built.

*Married.*] At Inkborough, J. H. Forbes, esq. of Mecklenburgh square, London, son of J. F. esq. of Waterton, to Joanna C. second daughter of the Rev. Wm. Heath, vicar of Inkborough.

F. Finch, esq. of Dudley, to Eliza, second daughter of D. Rogers, esq. of Wassell Grove.

*Died.*] At Worcester, T. Price, esq. an eminent solicitor, 63.

Of a rapid decline, the wife of N. Hartland, jun. esq. banker, of Evesham, and only surviving daughter of R. S. Harford, esq. of the Ebbw Vale Iron Works, Monmouthshire.

At the Blanquets, near Worcester, John Brown, esq. deservedly regretted.

Aged 79, Mr. Wm. Allen, Worcester.

#### YORKSHIRE.

An application is to be made to Parliament in the ensuing session for an act to enable the city of York to be lighted with gas, and effecting a great number of other improvements.

An iron sloop was lately launched from the works of Mr. Joseph Shaw, at Hunslet, which brought up to Leeds 32 tons of coals from Thorp-Hall colliery. This vessel, which measures 56 feet in length, by nine feet six inches in breadth, draws only three feet four inches of water, and would, if enlarged to the same size, carry fifteen tons more than a common sloop built of wood.

*Birth.*] At Trafford Park, the lady of T. J. Trafford, esq. of a daughter.

*Married.*] At Leeds, Mr. J. Thompson, of Ripon, to Miss E. Pickersgill, of Leeds.

At Wakefield, W. Hawkes, esq. of Bishop Stortford, to the third daughter of the Rev. T. Johnstone, of Wakefield.

At Over Siltan, Mr. J. Marshall, to Miss C. Rurnford.

*Died.*] At Stockwith, Mrs. Hewitt, widow, 90.

At Knaresbro', Mrs. Calvert, relict of Mr. R. C. 76.

At York, Mrs. Alice Forster, 62.

At Banner Cross, near Sheffield, Lieut. Gen. Murray.

The Rev. T. Starkie, vicar of Blackburn for 38 years, 65.

At Ferry, near Gainsboro', aged 104 years and 6 months, perfectly sensible and in good health to the last, Mrs. B. Dodgson.

#### WALES.

*Births.*] The lady of the Rev. G. Venables, rector of Machynlleth, of a daughter.

The lady of W. T. Davies, esq. of Voilallir, Cardiganshire, of a son and heir.

*Married.*] At Llangollen, Miss M. A. Mathews, to N. W. Heathcote, esq. third son of Sir J. H. of Longton Hall, Staffordshire.

At Prees, Mr. D. Lanceley, to Miss Whitfield, of Darlaston.

Mr. John Parry, post-master, of Holywell, to Mrs. Jones, relict of the late Mr. J. J.

*Died.*] Mrs. Watkins, wife of Mr. J. C. Watkins, printer, Abercavenny.

At Bangor, Mr. T. J. Mariot, of Jesus coll. youngest son of J. M. esq. Thorney Hall, Stowupland, Suffolk, 23.

At Brynmadin, Miss Loyd, of Tilston.

At Knighton, J. Griffiths, gent.

At Wrexham, Mr. Wilkinson, surgeon, 59.

Julia, daughter of the Rev. T. Watkins, of Brecon. While walking with Mr. Wood (son of the Member) she fractured her arm in going over a stile, which occasioned her death.

#### SCOTLAND.

At the commencement of the herring fishery in Caithness, this season, twelve barrels were sent from Thurso to Leith, from whence they were exported to Hamburg, where they sold for 144 guineas. A single herring sold at the extraordinary price of 2*s*. 8*d*.!

*Married.*] At Edinburgh, C. Kane, M. D. late of the Medical Staff of the Mediterranean army, to the daughter of the late Governor Campbell, of Fort George, and of Melford, in Argyleshire.

*Died.*] At Argyle House, the Rt. Hon. Lady Caroline Gordon, second daughter of the Earl of Aberdeen.

At Edinburgh, on the 8th inst. the Hon. W. Ch. Morris, second son of the Earl of Wemyss and March.

At Dundee, in his 100th year, J. Fraser.





**Portrait of Sir Piers Dutton, of Hatton,**

**On whom Henry the Eighth confirmed the Advowry of the Cheshire Minstrels.**

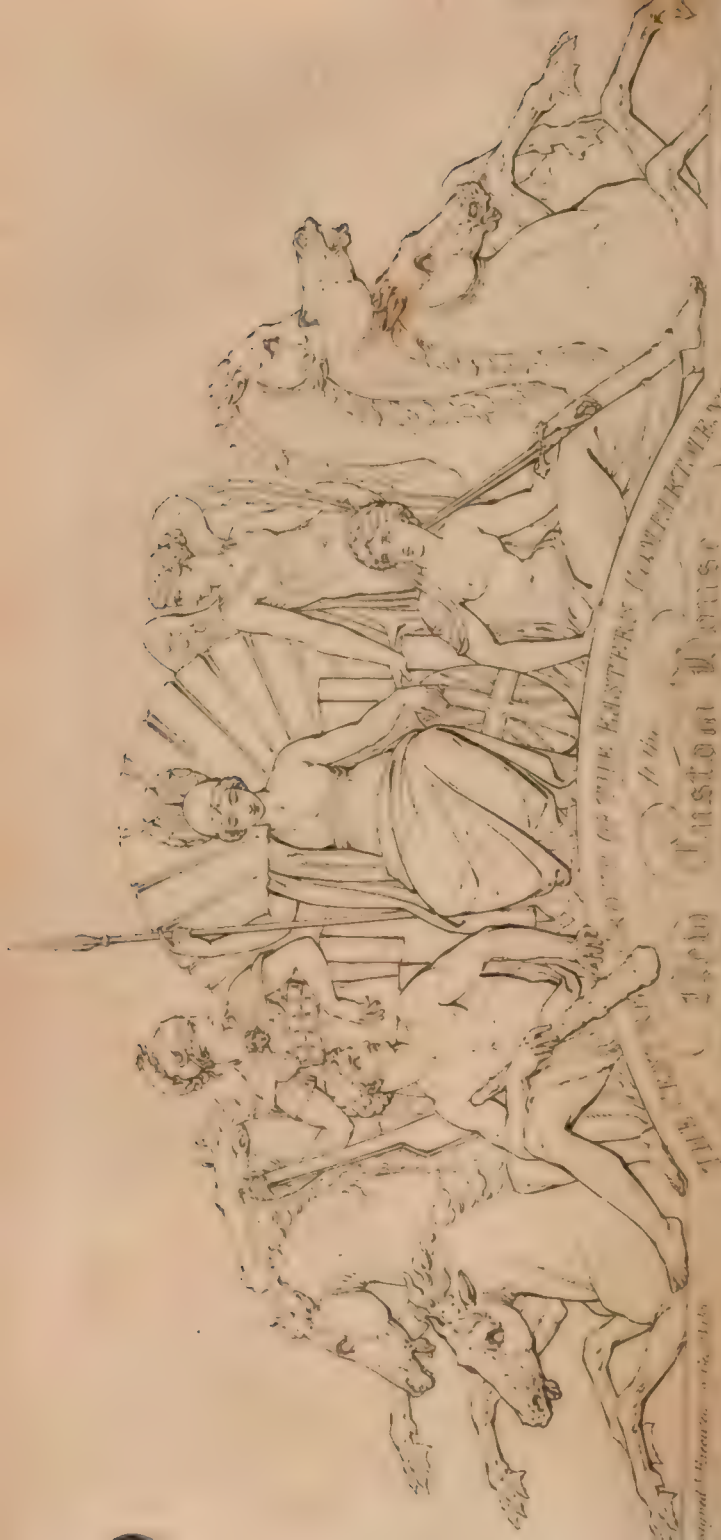
**FROM AN ORIGINAL PAINTING,**

**IN THE POSSESSION OF MR. GUNNERY, OF LIVERPOOL.**









Engraved by H. M. G.

Representing BRITANNIA attended by  
 Strength, Peace, Liberty, Justice, Industry

Engraved by H. M. G.



# THE NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

No. 58.]

NOVEMBER 1, 1818.

[Vol. X.

## ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

### ON THE PECULIAR CUSTOM OF LICENSING THE MINSTRELS OF CHESHIRE.

DURING the sanguinary feuds on the Welsh borders, which succeeded the conquest, and which continued more than two centuries, Randle Blundeville, the celebrated Earl Palatine of Chester,\* and founder of the then impregnable Castle of Beeston, was besieged in the Castle of Rhuddlan by a numerous army of Cambro-Britons. He immediately dispatched a messenger to his constable, Roger Lacy, Baron of Halton, who in the exigency of the moment assembled at Chester—it being the time of the Fair—a great body of idle and dissolute persons, including all the Minstrels, Fiddlers, and Players then present; and a considerable number of women “and debauched persons;” with these he marched to the Earl’s relief. The appearance of this motley multitude operated strongly on the fears of the Welsh, who fled in all directions; and Randle returned to his Capital in triumph. As a reward for the signal service thus rendered, the Earl gave to Roger Lacy “power over all the fiddlers and shoemakers in Cheshire.” The constable, however, presented his steward, Dutton of Dutton, with the authority over the fiddlers, players, &c. reserving only to himself the right over the shoemakers. The terms of the subsequent confirmation of the Duttons are thus stated in the original deed:—

“*Sciant presentes et futuri, quod ego Johannes Constabularius Cestrie, et hac presentis Charta mea confirmavi, Hugoni de Dutton, et Heredibus suis, Magistratum omnium LECCATORUM ET MERETRICUM totius Cestershirie, sicut liberius illum Magistratum teneo de Comite; Salvo jure meo mihi, Heredibus meis, &c. &c.*”

This right was exercised by the Duttons, and their representatives the Gerards and Fleetwoods, as long as they continued in possession of the Dutton Estate; and though not originally attached to the estate, but vested in the heirs of Dutton, it appears, nevertheless, to have been alienated with it. The fol-

lowing curious notice is found in Cowper’s MSS. and quoted by Mr. Ormerod in his history of Cheshire, from which it is now extracted:—

“In this Mayoralty, Matthew Ellis, of Overleigh, and Thomas Browne, of Netherleigh, within the precincts of the City of Chester, having each married a daughter of Sir Piers Dutton of Dutton; the two weddings were kept at the same time and with much festivity at Dutton Hall, from whence the gentlemen brought their brides, on Tuesday the 24th of June, which being the feast of St. John the Baptist, and the day upon which the Minstrelsy of the City and County are annually licensed at Chester, by the Lord of Dutton, the company before-mentioned were met on their return from Dutton Hall, near Flowersbrook-bridge, by the steward of Dutton, attended by the purveyor and standard bearer of that family, each properly habited, and having the insignia used at that Midsummer solemnity, preceded by all the licensed musicians with white scarves across their shoulders, ranked in pairs, and playing on their several instruments. This procession marched before the gentlemen and their guests, quite through the City, to their respective mansions, where plentiful entertainment was provided on the occasion.”

The Minstrels’ courts were, to the middle of the last century, held annually at Chester on St. John the Baptist’s day, by the heir, or Lord of Dutton, or his steward. A banner, emblazoned with the Dutton arms, was hung out of the window of the Inn where the Court was held, and a drummer proclaimed in the streets the important sitting, summoning all persons concerned to appear in the Court. At eleven o’clock a procession was formed, and moved from the Inn as follows:—

A Band of Music,  
Two Trumpeters,  
Licensed Musicians, with white napkins  
across their shoulders,  
The Banner, borne by one of the principal  
Musicians,  
The Steward,  
on Horseback, with a white wand in his hand,  
A Tabarder,  
his tabard emblazoned with the arms of  
Dutton,  
The Lord or Heir of Dutton,  
(if present)  
attended by the Gentry of the County and  
City, on horseback.

\* He succeeded his father Hugh Caviliog in 1181.

In the midst of Eastgate Street this proclamation was made:—

“Oyez, oyez, oyez!—This is to give notice to all Musicians and Minstrels, that the Court of the Honourable Charles Gerard Fleetwood, Esq. (descendant heir of Eleanor, sole daughter and heiress of Thomas Dutton, of Dutton, in the county of Chester, Esq. by Sir Gilbert Gerard, son and heir of Thomas Lord Gerard, of Gerard’s Bromley in the county of Stafford) is this day held at the house of Robert Cluff, of the Eagle and Child, North-gate Street, Chester, where all such Musicians and Minstrels as do intend to play upon any instrument of music for gain, within the County of Chester, or within the County of the City of Chester, are required to appear and take licence for the year ensuing; otherwise they will be adjudged, and taken up as rogues and vagabonds, and punished accordingly. God save the King and the Lord of the Court.”

The procession then moved on to St. John’s church. On entering the chancel, the musicians, by notice from the steward, played several pieces of sacred music upon their *knecs*; after which divine service was performed, and the heir, or Lord of Dutton, especially prayed for. The following proclamation was made after service:—

“God save the King, the Queen, the Prince and all the Royal Family; and the Honourable Charles Gerard Fleetwood, esq. (heir descendant of that ancient worthy family of the Duttons, of Dutton, in Cheshire, and of the Right Honourable family of the Gerard’s of Gerard’s Bromley, in the county of Stafford) long may he live and support the honour of the Minstrel’s Court.”

The procession then returned to the Inn in the same order that it came, and entertainments were given to the Lord’s friends, and to the musicians. In the afternoon a Jury was impannelled from among the licensed minstrels to whom the steward delivered a charge; and directed them to enquire of any treason against the King, or the Earl of Chester; likewise whether any man of their profession had exercised his instrument without licence from the Lord of the Court; what misdemeanours they had been guilty of; and whether they had heard any language among their fellows, tending to the dishonour of their Lord and patron, the heir of Dutton.

A verdict, according to circumstances, was then given by the Jury; the oath was administered to the musicians, and licences granted to all who were adjudged worthy, empowering them to play for one year. The following is a copy of a very ancient and singular document,

addressed to the Minstrels, &c. in the form of a proclamation.

“Under the royal grace of the king’s most excellent ma’tie and his most ho’ble counsell, the right Ho’ble Viscount Kilmurrey, lord leader, conductor, (and under his highness) protector of all and every music’ons and minstrells whosoever, either resident, or resorting within, or to ye county pallatine of Chester, and within or to the City of Chester, by virtue and authoritie of the auntiente use, custom, preheminence, and speciall royaltie of the predecessors of the manor of Dutton, straightly chargeth and comandeth all and every the said music’ons and minstrells and other whatsoever acknowledgeinge, using, and p’fessing the noble art, worthy science, and high misterie of musique and minstrelzie w’tin the said countyes, or either of them to approache this pub’c place, and attend the pub’c proclamation, and pub’cly here to drawe forth the their sundrie instruments of musique and minstrelzie, and to play here before ye and Robert Viscount Kilmurrey, or his deputy, here pub’cly unto the accustomed place in dutifull manner and order customabie used by his predecessors before tyme, soe longe that the memory of man can not witnesse to the contrary, which royaltie hath bene alwayes annexed and resigned to the said auntiente predecessors of the manor of Dutton, and now come unto the said Robert Viscount Kilmurrey, and sole daughter and heire of Thomas Dutton, late of Dutton, aforesaid, Esq. deceased, and her heires as p’cell and pore’n of her inheritance, and in like good dutifull order to retorne from the said place, playinge upon their saide severall instruments unto the court-house, and there to make their severall appearances, as by virtue thereof belongeth to the aforesaid court of ye saide Robert Viscount Kilmurrey: and from thence in like order, playinge upon their severall instruments, to his lodginge and not to dep’t without a licence. This omitt you nott, as you will at yo’r p’ills aboyde the displeasure of the aforementioned Robert Viscount Kilmurrey, the rebuke of the court, forfeiture of your instrumentes, and imprisonment of your bodies. God save the King’s ma’ty, his most ho’ble counsell and the Lord of Dutton, and send us peace.”

*Tabley MSS.*

The last court was held in 1756, R. Lant, Esq. being then Lord of Dutton, and possessing the advowry of the Minstrels by purchase, previous to which they were not held annually, as had been the custom, but every two or three years. The fee for a licence was 2s. 6d. but it does not appear that much attention was paid to the mandates of the Lord of Dutton; for in 1754 only twenty-one licences were granted. In the charge of the Steward of Mr. Lant, in the before-mentioned year, he observes, “Gentle-



men of the Jury, the oath which you have just now taken, seems to make it proper to say something byway of charge; otherwise your own knowledge and experience would have rendered it quite unnecessary; but as the duty of the office of Steward of this Honourable Court, and your oath require that a charge should be given to you, I shall beg leave to take up a little of your time, and say something to you concerning this Honourable Court—the duty and privileges of Musicians in this City and County of Chester—and your duty as Jurors. The Records relating to this Honourable Court, which are still preserved, shew it to have been of great antiquity; and the readiness and zeal which the Musicians heretofore shewed in redeeming their Prince, when he was surrounded by enemies, have been a means of perpetuating their service, and establishing this Honourable Court, which Mr. Lant, the present Lord of the Manor of Dutton claims, and the privileges thereto belonging, from Roger Lacy, constable of the Castle of Chester, who raised the siege at Rhuddlan Castle, and brought the Prince in great triumph to Chester; some of which privileges are, that all Musicians shall appear and do their suit and service at this Court; and no Musician shall play upon any instrument for gain, without having a licence from the Lord of Dutton, or his Steward of this Court. And if any person does presume to play for gain without such licence, he is not only liable to be prosecuted by a due course of law, but also to be prosecuted as a rogue, vagrant, and vagabond. These privileges have been confirmed and allowed by several Acts of Parliament;\* and Mr. Lant is determined that the power and authority of this Court shall be preserved: and that none shall exercise the employment of a Musician for gain, without a license from him or his Steward; and therefore, Gentlemen, he expects, and the oath you have just taken requires, that you should enquire of all such persons playing upon any instrument of music for gain, either in the County of Chester, or the County of the City of Chester; and if you know or are particularly informed of any such, you are to present them to this Court, that they may be proceeded against, and punished according to law; which the Lord and Steward thereof are determined to do with the utmost severity."

Thus originated the very singular custom of licensing the Cheshire Minstrels, which began in 1233, and has only been discontinued since the year 1745. In a Statute of 39. Eliz. c. 4. Fiddlers, Minstrels, &c. are pronounced rogues and vagabonds, with an especial proviso, however, exempting those of Cheshire, licensed by the heirs of Dutton of Dutton, as belonging to this ancient and peculiar privilege.

ARION.

## NUGÆ LITERARIÆ.

No. III.

## THE MYSTERIES OF UDOLPHO.

There are, doubtless, few readers of this enchanting romance who have forgotten the appalling *veiled picture*, which occasioned so much alarm to the susceptible Emily, whilst exploring the uninhabited chambers of the castle of Udolpho. Mrs. Radcliffe reserves its explanation for her last volume, where in common with other "mysteries," it is duly elucidated; and turns out to be the representation, in wax, of a human form, nearly devoured by worms; before which, a previous occupant of the castle had been doomed to do daily penance, in order to expiate some deadly crime. It appears highly improbable, that the imagination of the ingenious authoress of these volumes of wonders, unbounded as it was, should have furnished her with an incident so singular and unaccountable, had not her mind received some assisting suggestion, either in the course of her very various reading, or extensive travels. I am inclined to think, that in the earlier part of the last century, the revolting custom of exhibiting even publicly, the most disgusting emblems of our mortality, was by no means uncommon. Indeed, the emaciated figures, still observable in many of the cathedrals and ancient edifices of this country, bear abundant testimony of the likelihood of the conjecture. The mode of ornamenting grave stones from time immemorial, with the *skeleton head and cross bones*, is, I conceive, merely a modification of the custom, and intended to convey to the mind the same awful ideas of "death and judgment." On the continent there existed, before the French Revolution, some remarkable instances of the strictness or superstition of the devotees; for many of the convents, particularly those on the southern frontiers, possessed images, similar to that described by Mrs. Radcliffe; before which, the transgressing members of

\* 14. Eliz. c. 5.—39. Eliz. c. 4.—43. Eliz. c. 9.—1. Jac. c. 5.—17. Geo. I. c. 5.

their communities, were obliged, by prayers and penance, to expiate the crimes of which they had been found culpable.

In the chapel, belonging to the Priory of the Celestine Monks, at Heverle, near the town of Louvain, in Brabant, is still exhibited a figure, executed in the most masterly manner, of the finest white marble, representing a human body in the last stage of putrefaction; with myriads of worms apparently in the act of devouring it. As such an object, in a situation so public, could be by no means pleasing to general beholders, it is surrounded by a green curtain or *zeil*, which is only removed when the image is applied to the purposes above alluded to. Now, as our admirable novelist is known to have travelled through this neighbourhood, it may readily be supposed, that, to a mind so romantic as hers, such a strange relic could not have been passed unnoticed; but must, on the contrary, have had strong claims upon her attention; nor is it at all detracting from her exquisite talents to infer that it gave rise to the *veiled picture*, which forms so striking a feature in her "*Mysteries of Udolpho*."

#### *On the Epithets*

##### ROSY, and ROSY-FINGERED.

It is observed by Pope, in his preface to the *Iliad*, that "as a metaphor is a short simile, so an epithet is a short description," and it is somewhat singular that with so great a relish for them in his original, he should almost invariably have neglected to transfuse into his own compositions those emphatic expressions which Aristotle has so aptly denominated *living words*.

*Ρόδδακτυλος* *rosy-fingered*, is a compound epithet frequently used by Homer; and fancifully adopted by many of our English poets. Spenser, who, in his imagery, rivals every other writer, has the following beautiful description of morning, in which it is introduced:—

Now when the *rosy-fingered* morning fair,  
Weary of aged Tithon's saffron bed,  
Had spread her purple robes through dewy air,  
And the high hills Titan discovered;  
The royal virgin shook off drowsy-head,  
And rising forth from out her busier bower  
Looked for her Knight.

Dryden has also applied it to the same purpose:—

The *rosy-fingered* morn appears,  
And from her mantle shakes the tears.

And Milton, though somewhat different:—

————The morn  
Waked by the circling hours, with *rosy-hand*,  
Unbarred the gates of light.

The simple epithet *rosy*, has been still more frequently applied to the morn; and although to multiply examples from the ancients would be endless, a few adductions may not be unamusing from the moderns.

In Dryden's translation of Virgil it very often occurs, for instance—

And now the *rosy* morn began to rise,  
And waved her saffron streamer through the skies.

The morn ensuing from the mountains height,  
Had scarcely spread the skies with *rosy* light.

Th' ethereal coursers bounding from the sea,  
From out their flaming nostrils breathed the day.

In a previous quotation Dryden has given *Aurora rosy-fingers*, but in that which immediately follows she is described by the same poet as having *rosy-cheeks*:—

The morn begun from Ida to display  
Her *rosy-cheeks*, and Phosphor led the day.

Fairfax, who in his translation of Tasso, not unfrequently embellishes his original by novel and ingenious thoughts of his own, has also a description of morning, by no means deficient in beauty:—

The purple morning left her crimson bed,  
And donn'd her robes of pure vermilion hue;  
Her amber locks she crowned with *roses* red,  
In Eden's flowery gardens gathered new.

Milton, after having depicted "*morn with rosy hand*," elsewhere has an allusion to her *rosy* steps:—

Now morn her *rosy* steps in th' eastern clime,  
Advancing sowed the earth with orient pearl.

We will finish with one more quotation from Spenser, who frequently uses this epithet.

Wake now, my love, awake, for it is time,  
The *rosy* morn long hath left Tithon's bed.

*The Sea Serpent, the Leviathan of Scripture.*

Many commentators have imagined the whale to be the leviathan alluded to in Scripture; and some have been absurd enough to suppose the crocodile,



the "sea beast" mentioned in the sacred writings. It appears, however, highly probable that this inhabitant of the ocean may be identified with that singular animal, which has of late excited such general curiosity; I mean the kraken, or great sea serpent. From the 41st chap. of Job, 17th verse, we learn that the "*Leviathan's scales so stick together that they cannot be sundered*," and from v. 7, that "there is no danger of having his skin filled with *barbed irons*, or his head with *crooked spears*;" consequently it cannot be the whale; but must be some creature though of considerable magnitude, of a very different species. The following prophecy from the 27th chap. 1st verse of Isaiah, will also go far to bear me out in my assertion: "In that day the Lord with his sore and great and strong sword, shall punish *Leviathan, the piercing serpent, even Leviathan, that crooked serpent.*" A similar allusion occurs also in Job, chap. 27, "He divideth the sea with his power, and by his understanding he smiteth through the proud. By his spirit he hath garnished the Heavens; his hand hath formed the *crooked serpent.*" The appellation of "*crooked*" happens particularly to apply to the sea serpent, on account of its numerous dorsal excrescences; its back having been said to represent a row of buoys, or casks. It is reported to have arrived occasionally at a size sufficiently enormous to justify the following passage from Milton:—

——That sea beast  
*Leviathan*, which God of all his works  
Created hugest that swim the ocean stream;  
Him haply slumbering on the *Norway*  
foam,  
The pilot of some small night-foundered  
skiff,  
Deeming some island, oft, as seamen tell  
With fixed anchor in his *scaly rind*,  
Moors by his side under the lee.

*Par. Lost.*

Which, doubtless, was suggested by a description in Hackluyt's voyages:—

"It sometimes falleth out that mariners thinking these beasts to be islands, and casting out ankers upon their backs, are often in danger of drowning. The Bishop of Breme, in old time, sent certaine legates with a convent of friers to preach and publish in the *North* the popish faith; and when they had spent a long journey in sailing towards the *North*, they came unto an island, and there casting their anker, they went ashore, and kindled fires, and so provided victuals for the rest of their journey. But when their fires grew very hot, this

island sank, and suddenly vanished away, and the mariners escaped drowning very narrowly with the boat that was present."

Vol. 1. p. 506.

It is worthy of observation that the sea serpent has been much oftener discovered in the *Northern ocean* than any where else.

Lodge.

There is a tract of great rarity in the British Museum, from which Shakspeare is stated to have borrowed the plot of "As you like it," entitled "Euphues's Golden Legacy," by Thomas Lodge, a poet of the Elizabethan age, who was also the author of a great variety of valuable publications in prose, as well as verse. Ellis, in his "*Specimens of the Early English Poets*," has given three of his poems from the "*Pleasant Historie of Glaucus and Scilla*," but has omitted to mention the following madrigal; the most beautiful, perhaps, of all his compositions. The edition from which it is transcribed is believed to be unique.

Love in my bosom like a bee  
Doth suck his sweetie;  
Now with his wings he plays with me,  
Now with his feete.  
Within mine eyes he makes his nest,  
His bed amid my tender breast;  
My kisses are his daily feast,  
And yet he robs me of my rest.  
Strike I my lute—he tones the string,  
He music plays, if I so sing;  
He lends me every living thing,  
Yet, cruel, he my heart doth sting.  
What if I beat the wanton boy  
With many a rod,  
He will repay me with annoy,  
Because a God.  
Then sit thou safely on my knee,  
And let thy bowre my bosom be;  
O, Cupid, so thou pity me,  
I will not wish to part from thee.

*Plagiarism.*

In the earlier ages, before the invention of typography, it is not to be wondered at, that authors transcribed with so little ceremony from each other's productions, as the very limited circulation of books prevented their larcenies from being discovered; and to this may probably be attributed the depredations of Tereñce, Solinus and Apuleius, on Menander, Pliny and Lucian: but as, since this inducement has been removed by the press, and literature has become universal, literary theft has little or no chance of escaping detection, it is singular that so many writers should have persisted in their endeavours to profit by the talents or ingenuity of others.

That those who treat on the Sciences are constrained, from the nature of their subject, sometimes to tread in the footsteps of earlier authors is indubitable, but that poets and novelists, who are allowed to range at large over the boundless regions of fancy, should frequently and servilely imitate their predecessors, is not so easily to be accounted for. Lucian's cave of banditti, is introduced in other fictitious narratives, by Apuleius, Heliodorus, Ariosto, Spenser and Le Sage. Apuleius, however, not content with having borrowed from him thus much, has openly robbed him of his *au*, and laden it with many additional extravagances; among which the tale of Cupid and Psyche may particularly be instanced, notwithstanding the beauty and wildness of its imagery, which would almost lead us to imagine it of an oriental origin. Cervantes, though intimately acquainted with the ancients, found their manners too coarse to weave into the exquisite texture of his matchless romance; nor does it appear that he has selected any classical adventure, if we except the encounter with the wine bags, which seems to have been suggested by Apuleius.

"*Cadavera illa jugulatorum hominum erant tres (caprini) utres inflati, variisque secti foraminibus, et, ut vesperatinum proelium meum recordabar, his locis hiantes, quibus latrones illos vulneraveram.*"

*Metamorphoseon, sive de Asino aureo l. iii.*

There is, perhaps, no passage in the whole compass of poetry, that has had more imitators, than the following, from the 270th sonnet of Petrarch:—  
Zefiro torna; e' l' bel tempo ramena,  
E i fiori, e' l' herbe, sua dolce famiglia:

Ma per me, lasso, tornano i piu gravi  
Sospiri, che nel cor profondo tragge,  
Quella, che al ciel se ne portò le chiavi.

So Guarini in his Sonnet commencing  
O primavera! gioventù dell' anno, &c.

Besides several of our English poets,  
Seasons return, but not to me return  
Day or the sweet approach of eve or morn.

*Milton's Par. Lost.*

In vain to me the smiling mornings shine,  
And reddening Phœbus lifts his golden  
fire:

I fruitless mourn to him that cannot hear,\*  
And weep the more because I weep in vain.

*Gray's Sonnet.*

Parent of blooming flowers and gay desires,  
Youth of the tender year, delightful spring!

\* Lasso, e' tal che non m' ascolta, narro.  
*Petrarca, Son. 188.*

Again thou dost return, but not with thee  
Return the smiling hours I once possessed.

*Lord Lyttleton.*

Now spring returns, but not to me return  
The vernal joys my better years have  
known.

*Brace.*

Once more returned to curl the dimpling  
lake;  
Auspicious zephyr waves her downy wing;

Thus they return.—But ah! to me no more  
Return the pleasures of the vernal plain &c.

*Russell.*

Yon brook will glide as softly as before,  
Yon landscape smile,—yon golden harvest  
grow,—

Yon sprightly lark on mounting wing will  
soar,

When Henry's name is heard no more  
below.

*H. K. White.*

*Chaucer and Dryden.*

It is a circumstance of literary history worth mentioning, that Chaucer was more than sixty years of age when he wrote *Palamon and Arcite*, and Dryden seventy when he versified it. Chaucer borrowed this tale from Boccaccio's *Theseida*; but it is not so well known that our old poet is indebted to his *Filistrato* che Tracta de la Troilo e Greseida, for his *Troilus and Cresseida*.

*Bacon's Essays.*

These admirable compositions are replete with the most original and striking observations; the author seldom touches on a subject which he does not illustrate by some happy comparison, and nothing can be more apposite than what the elegant Count Algarotti has said of him, "*Lo stile di Bacone, uomo di altissima dottrina, abbonda di vivissimi pensieri:—nella maggior profondità d'acqua si trovano le perle piu grosse.*"

*Ariosto.*

A friend once expressing an astonishment that he who had described such magnificent edifices in his poem should be contented with so poor a dwelling, Ariosto answered very aptly, that "words were much easier put together than bricks;" and leading him to the door of his house, pointed to this distich, which was engraven on the portico:—  
Parva, sed apta mihi, sed nulli obnoxia, sed  
non  
Sordida, parva meo sed tamen are domus.

*Lewis's Monk.*

The outline of this romance is taken from the story of the *Santon Barsissa*, written by Sir R. Steele, and forming the 148th number of the *Guardian*. As

\* I have recently seen an early edition of *Bacon's Essays*, which differs in numerous of its passages, from those in general circulation at present.



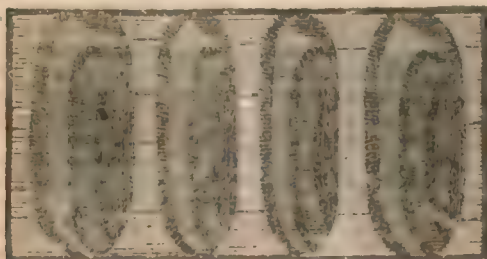
a master of the horrible and mysterious, Mr. Lewis has shewn considerable powers, and has woven his materials, borrowed from different sources, with much dexterity into an interesting whole. The language is fine, but the pruriency of imagination such as to render it extremely dangerous and seductive. The success of this work induced many persons to put forth their powers on a similar subject; but among all its namesakes of the novel tribe, there is only one which will bear a comparison with it, namely, "Manfrone, or the One Handed Monk," which is its superior, as well in execution, as in its moral tendency. W.

#### ACCOUNT OF A ROMAN HYPOCAUST.

MR. EDITOR,

MUCH has been said recommendatory of various places in England, for salubrity of situation and cheapness of living. May I be allowed to make a few observations on a city which has lately claimed me amongst its inhabitants. For six months preceding the last, I resided in Chester; and the necessity of moving to my present domicile compelled me to quit one of the most desirable and healthy situations in Great Britain.—Chester, I need scarcely remark to you, is the "CIVITAS LEGIONUM" of the Romans. It is built on an elevated red rock, and on the south-east, south, and western sides, is encircled by the waters the Dee, the tide of which, twice daily, washes its walls. It abounds with antiquities, and its fortifications still retain the trace of their Roman origin. The

walls, which form a promenade not equalled in England, describe a square of nearly two miles in extent, and have four gates, situated towards the four cardinal points. The cathedral is a large and heavy pile of great antiquity; some of the parts remaining being of as early a date as the 10th and 11th centuries. This city is particularly remarkable for its antiquities, and possesses, perhaps, the only perfect specimen of the ROMAN HYPOCAUST extant.\* In Bridge-street, in an extensive cellar occupied by a whitesmith, this venerable relic is still to be seen. The access to it is gloomy: you first enter a spacious apartment, and passing through it you tread the narrow threshold of an anti-room, formerly called the *præfurnium*, beyond which is the *hypocaust*. It is upwards of fifteen feet long, by eight feet wide, and is supported by twenty-eight pillars of stone, two feet eight inches high; the base and capitals are about a foot square. Over these are bricks eighteen inches square, and nearly three inches thick, supporting others two feet square, which are perforated with a variety of small holes, through which the steam ascended with sufficient power to heat the SUDATORY above. Over the whole is a terrace floor. The bath, which formed so desirable a feature in the luxurious enjoyments of the Romans, no longer exists. The situation of the *hypocaust* is completely subterranean and dark: and as a view has never yet appeared, to give the distant reader an idea of it, I subjoin the following hasty sketch:—



But this remain of "days gone by" was not singular in Chester. In 1779 an *hypocaust* was discovered in laying the foundation of some houses near the Watergate; but it was unfortunately so completely destroyed by the workmen, that no distinct portions of it could be preserved.

I mention these particularly, inasmuch as they are peculiar; for almost every street and alley in the city contains

something worthy of equal remark. The castle and county goal is, on the whole, one of the finest piles of architecture in the kingdom.

Living is as cheap in Chester as in any other part of England. That great essen-

\* We believe there are several remains of the *Hypocaust* in this country, and one almost perfect at the Roman Villa, near Woodstock.—Ed.

tial, coal, may be purchased at the house door for 10s. 10d. per ton. The price of butcher's meat varies little from the neighbouring great markets of Liverpool and Manchester: fowls from 2s. to 2s. 6d. per couple; a fine goose 3s. 6d.; butter about 1s. per lb. (16 oz.)

I have been a contributor to your excellent publication from its commencement; and notwithstanding the high opinion I have uniformly entertained of it, I have noticed, with great pleasure, the recent further increase to its high interest by the accession of talent of no ordinary description. Permit me to express a wish for its permanent prosperity, and to assure you, that if an occasional contribution from me, in the course of my rambles, may be acceptable, your signification of the acceptance of the offer will not be forgotten by

Liverpool, Sept. 20, 1818.

J.

#### ON LITERARY IMITATION.

MR. EDITOR,

IN turning over the pages of many modern authors, one must frequently be struck with the very close resemblance which some particular passages bear to each other: yet, on a minute examination, a person will scarcely be able to mark down such passages as so many instances of direct plagiarism. The character, the image, or the sentiment may be similar; but we shall generally discover some difference in the style or mode of expression. It will often happen, too, that the writer whom we consider an imitator, may be altogether unconscious of his fault; he may not have even read the work which he is supposed to have followed; he may think a certain image original if he has not perceived it in the writings of another:—or an author who has read much, and in general allowed the thoughts of others to blend with his own, may, after some time, be unable to distinguish with precision the part which is original from that which is merely borrowed. At all events, when two writers (who are nearly alike in their habits of living, or their mode of thinking), happen to touch on one subject, it is highly probable that many of their ideas or expressions will appear as if taken from one another. The following instances of resemblance are noticed merely on account of being somewhat remarkable: the writers whose names are introduced are all of the very first character, of both the living and the dead; it may be observed, that their claim to originality is generally admitted, nor will this claim be at all weakened by

my shewing that two or more of them might have thought or written in the same manner on a few occasions.

Mr. Coleridge, in the end of the third act of his "Fall of Robespierre," says of France,

"She shall wield

The thunderbolt of vengeance."

He continues in the same train of thought for four or five lines, which are repeated with a small variation in the burying scene in Mr. Southey's "Joan of Arc." Linn in his poems has a piece on "Education," where he tells his readers, that

"The mind on Knowledge or on Science bent,

Will sooner learn from others than invent;"

and, indeed, he has proved the truth of this maxim sufficiently by transcribing these lines, and many others that follow them, from a paper in the "Rambler."

Lord Byron, in the "Siege of Corinth," has unknowingly used the same image with Mr. Coleridge, in describing the sight of a ghost. An imitation of Mr. Burke in the same poem is pointed out in the *New Monthly Magazine*; but Lord Byron is not one who can be charged with poverty of invention.

Mr. Southey, in his "Ode to the Genius of Africa," exclaims earnestly, "The daemon, Commerce, on your shore Pours all the horrors of his train."

The same thought again occurs in one of his sonnets on the Slave Trade. In the English translation of "Johannes Secundus" there are many lines which Mr. Moore would seem to have imitated in some of his love verses; but the similitude may be entirely accidental.

Mr. Scott has acknowledged an unintentional imitation of "Douglas" in one line of his "Lady of the Lake;" and there are critics who think he was indebted to "Jerusalem Delivered" for a few of the passages which conclude the same poem. A few more may be noticed.

Swift in his "Complimentary verses to Miss Floyd," is supposed to have followed La Fontaine's "Lines to a French Lady."

Sterne has been accused of borrowing largely from "Burton's Anatomy of Melancholy."\*

Goldsmith, in the "Vicar of Wakefield," repeats a line of his own. In the "Traveller" he says,

"Laws grind the poor, and rich men rule the laws;"

\* Tristram Shandy's father is also derived from Martin's (the elder) Scribblers.



and in the tale, the Butler, while fixing the affairs of the nation, tells us, "that the laws crush the poor, and the rich men guide the laws."

Burns, of all the moderns, is the most truly original; his sentiments, his images, and his expressions are different from those of any other writer. In one instance only I have noticed something like an imitation—it is in the piece entitled "Despondency:"

"How blest the solitary's lot,  
Who all forgetting all forgot."

Compare this with a couplet in Pope's "Eloisa,"—

"How blest the blameless vestal's happy lot,  
The world forgetting, by the world forgot."

Innumerable examples might be given from other writers, but these may serve for the present. F.

#### ON THE COCKNEY SCHOOL OF PROSE.

##### No. II.

##### HAZLITT'S LECTURES.

HAVING in our former paper on Mr. Hazlitt's first Lecture, pretty well exposed the fallacy of his pretensions as a critic, and proved his total incompetency to sit in judgment over the Bards of Britain; we shall now proceed to offer a few observations on the opinions he has been pleased to put forth respecting such of them, as may be said to belong to "other days;" reserving our castigation of him, for his malicious vituperation of *living* genius, until some more convenient opportunity. To attempt any thing like an analysis of the succeeding lectures, or to refute half the absurdities with which they abound, would require more space in these pages than it might be thought desirable to allow on so unimportant an occasion; we shall, therefore, merely confine our attention to such passages as appear to substantiate the charges we shall have occasion to prefer against their author, not forgetting, however, the recommendation of Sophocles,

Μῆδ' ὅς τις ἄχθεται  
ῥυπαρόθεν, μὴτ' ἐπὶ λαόν, \*

as far as it will apply in the present instance; though we do not think it possible to be too severe upon one who has invariably endeavoured, under the mask of philanthropy, to scatter the seeds of infidelity, disaffection, and licentiousness among those whom he impudently pretended to instruct and inform. There can surely be but little respect due to the private feelings of a

man, who has promoted the vices of the multitude, by becoming a gratuitous pander to their worst passions, who assures them that "their *virtues* are built upon their *vices*"—that "vanity and luxury are the civilizers of the world, and the sweeteners of human life," and "that the only real utility is that which leads to enjoyment." The sweeping moralist who has proclaimed the whole of his countrymen to be a set of "dolts, dupes, blockheads, and bullies," who has described our "Clergy as hypocrites"—our artists as "a gang of sturdy beggars, cutpurses of the art, forgers, and impostors"—our "men of letters as sensualists"—and our lovely and defenceless females as the most depraved and abandoned of their sex, can be entitled to no mercy from that tribunal of criticism which he has so wantonly, so audaciously abused. He can have no just claim for a remission of punishment when his own back is brought under the avenging scourge, nor shall any be conceded to him by us; but as he has measured unto others, even so shall it be meted unto him.

How a "numerous and respectable body of persons" could have been induced to listen, eight several hours, to the farrago of nonsense, which, under the denomination of "Lectures on English Poetry," this "pimpled coxcomb" has foisted upon the public at large, we are at a loss to conceive.—Their taste, if they endured it uncomplainingly, must have been strongly congenial with that of the Irish Court and Jury, who honoured with such "unbounded applause" the speeches of Counsellor Phillips; for never, save in the productions of that conceited Hibernian, have we met with so heterogeneous a mixture of "slipslop," "bombast," and "democracy," as is to be found in the writings of the Cockney Lecturer. Expelled from the pages of the Edinburgh Review for the want of talent, not the shameless immorality and indecency, which characterized his apology for Leigh Hunt's Tale of Incest, Mr. Hazlitt has since become a pensioned critic for various jacobinical magazines and newspapers; but resolving, as it appears, to do a little business on his own account, has sent out his "Lectures" as a sample of his manufacture. The judicious trader in literature would, however, restrain his abuse of his customers, at least till he had disposed of his commodity. He would not, as Mr. Hazlitt has done, call them dolts, block-

heads, and bullies, in one breath, and in the next implore their assistance and support. He would not, like "a sturdy beggar," after his impositions had been once detected, have folly enough to prefer a second claim on those who had previously yielded to his importunities. No, it requires the unparalleled assurance of this under-bred Cockney to box John Bull's ear with one hand, and extend the other for his charitable contribution! But we will return to our primary object, that of enabling our readers to form an estimate of the comparative merits of Mr. Hazlitt's book as a literary performance, by a few cursory remarks on that part of it to which we have not as yet directed their attention. The second Lecture, which is devoted exclusively to Chaucer and Spenser, is perhaps one of the most ludicrous pieces of criticism extant. After having retailed the opinions of Urry, Upton, Warton, Todd, and Godwin, so interlarded with his own as to make all appear original, the critic displays his imbecility by extracting several passages from the two poets, which positively disprove the observations he had previously introduced. For instance, he tells us that Spenser was of an *effeminate* temperament; and, a little farther on, quotes his description of Lechery; than which nothing could more effectually rebut the assertion. Spenser, whom Mr. Southey describes as "sweet, but not more sweet than pure," appears to be too delicate for Mr. Hazlitt, and he has therefore termed him effeminate. If by effeminacy he means *decency*, he himself has certainly no claim whatever to the epithet he has bestowed upon the poet. Chaucer's poetry, we are told, "reads like history; every thing has a downright reality," &c. How ridiculous is this kind of prating. Chaucer, from the rudeness of the age in which he lived, is more quaint, and consequently more plain spoken, and adheres oftener to commoner and unadorned relation than most of the poets who have succeeded him, therefore is it, that his "similes and sentiments appear as if they were given upon evidence." The "Muse of Chaucer," it is again observed, "like a stammerer, or dumb person, that has just found the use of speech, crowds many things together with eager haste, with anxious pauses, and fond repetitions to prevent mistake." This is very fine and flowery, but happens to be untrue. Chaucer's muse, for the reasons above stated, is, on the contrary,

not verbose, but having no pretty expressions to spare, is generally more condensed than otherwise, and confines herself to the simplest statement of facts. At page 57, Mr. Hazlitt tells us, that for pathos he thinks "no writer comes near him, not even the Greek Tragedians." This is truly amusing, as coming from one who cannot tell Alpha from Omega. We are afterwards informed, that "it is idle to suppose Spenser's allegory will bite us." We certainly are not afraid of dying from the bite of an allegory, though we do not much admire the veiled form of relation so termed; nor are we surprised that it should be universally disapproved of. "*Le cœur exige de la vérité dans la fiction même*," says an elegant female writer, and to enable us to sympathise with beings which have been ideally embodied, a sort of fanciful credence in their existence is required, which, to the unsubstantial forms that sit through the maze of allegory, it is not possible to attach. The VIRTUES and VICES are the most uninteresting of all the shadowy forms that people the regions of fiction; however exquisitely personified, we are never deluded into a momentary or dreaming belief of their existence; and as these form, commonly, the "dramatis personæ" of ALLEGORY, we are not surprised that this description of writing should have but little interest for general readers. In our last paper we pointed out numerous contradictions in these pages; nothing can surely be more absurd than that which follows. It is remarked at page 84, of the Spenserian Stanza, that "It was peculiarly fitted to the Italian language, which abounds in similar vowel terminations, and is as little adapted to ours from the stubborn and unaccommodating resistance which the consonant endings of the northern languages makes to this sort of endless sing song;" yet we are told in the same page, that "Spenser's versification is the most smooth, and the most sounding in the language. It is a labyrinth of sweet sounds, in many a winding bout of linked sweetness long drawn out, that would cloy by their sweetness, but that the ear is constantly relieved by their continued variety of modulation."

The next Lecture treats of Milton and Shakspeare; the latter of whom Mr. Hazlitt has endeavoured to illustrate in an octavo volume of mystification, entitled, "Characters of Shakspeare's Plays." On this production, the application to its author of the reply of



Holifernes, in "Love's labour lost" is worth all we could say in the way of criticism: "Via Goodman dull, thou hast spoken no word all this while." After a variety of comparisons, some original, and some borrowed, the critic defines the genius of the "Bard of Avon," by the following blasphemous imitation of the Scriptural character of the Deity.—*"All corners of the earth, kings, queens, and states, moids, nations, nay even the secrets of the grave, are hardly hid from his searching glance."* He was like the genius of humanity, changing places with all of us at pleasure, and playing with our purposes as with his own." Lecture 4th is occupied with Dryden and Pope, who are described as being at the head of the "artificial style of poetry." The following estimate of Pope's genius is partly derived from the Cockney Bard's Notes to his "Feast of the Poets."

"If, indeed, by a great poet, we mean one who gives the utmost grandeur to our conceptions of nature, or the utmost force to the passions of the heart, Pope was not in this sense a great poet, for the bent, the characteristic power of his mind, lay the *exactly* contrary way. He was not distinguished as a poet of lofty enthusiasm, of strong imagination, with a passionate sense of the beauties of nature, or a deep insight into the workings of the heart, but he was a wit and a critic, a man of sense, of observation, and of the world, with a keen relish for the elegances of art, or of nature when embellished by art; a quick tact for propriety of thought and manners, as established by the forms and customs of society, a refined sympathy with the sentiments and habitudes of human life, as he felt them within the circle of his family and friends," p. 137. We admire the critic's subsequent censure of Pope's "grammatical construction," after the flagrant violations of common grammar to be met with in his own works; and the contempt with which he speaks of Thomson, for being an "*author by profession*," is no less amusing, as proceeding from so notorious a book maker as Mr. Hazlitt. His declaration, that "the *finest* piece of personal satire in Pope (perhaps in the world; is his character of Addison," can only be equalled by his affirmation, immediately afterwards, that the *other finest one* is that of Buckingham, p. 153. We should be led to imagine, from the frequent and ridiculous application of the word "*gusto*," that our critic is in

a state of felicitous ignorance as to its meaning. It is of a piece with the rest of his dishonest quackery, to make quotations from a language he knows nothing of, and forms one of the distinguishing attributes of the cockney crew of which he is a member. Their process of citing authors they cannot even read, is simple enough, and is easily accomplished with the aid of Dictionaries, Indexes, and Translations.

By a pleasant anachronism, Denham, Cowley, Donne, Waller, Butler, Marvell, Withers, Rochester, and Suckling, are introduced *after* Dryden and Pope! all of whom are dispatched in a very cavalier manner, with a mere paragraph, to make way for Thomson and Cowper, who form the subject of the succeeding Lecture. The opening of this disquisition is so very entertaining, that we will quote it for the edification of our readers. "Thomson, the kind-hearted Thomson, was the most indolent both of mortals, and of poets; but he was also one of the *best both of mortals and of poets*. Dr. Johnson makes it his praise that he wrote "no line which dying he would wish to blot;" perhaps a better proof of his honest simplicity, and inoffensive goodness of disposition would be, that he wrote no line which any other person living would wish that he should blot. Indeed he himself wished on his death-bed formally to expunge his *dedication* of one of the Seasons to that finished courtier and candid biographer of his own life, Bob. Dodgington. As critics, however, not as moralists, we might say on the other hand, "Would he had blotted a *thousand*!" It is then stated that "he seldom writes a good line but he makes up for it by a bad one," and that "his blank verse, (which Mr. H. professes to think the best of his productions) is heavy and monotonous; it seems always labouring up-hill." In the portion of the lecture given to Cowper, we meet with various curious remarks, among which we may instance the following.—"There is a frequent *dryness*, timidity, and *juneness* in Cowper's manner.—His walks and arbour are kept clear of worms and snails, with as much appearance of *petit-maitre*ship as humanity," p. 181. "He could describe a piece of shell-work as well as any modern poet; but he could not describe the New Jerusalem so well as John

Query. Did he write a thousand *dedications*?

Bunyan; nor are his verses on Alexander Selkirk so good as Robinson Crusoe," p. 185. It does not require much critical knowledge to refute this gabble; every lover of poetry who is acquainted with Cowper's works will give it as much credit as it deserves. A few pages further we have Walton's *Complete Angler*, extolled as the best pastoral poem in the language, and a piece of apostrophic raving, commencing, "While Tottenham Cross shall stand, and linger, thy work, amiable and happy old man shall last," p. 195. It would be a great injustice to our readers were we to neglect informing them, "that the moon they are in the habit of seeing, is the same they read of in Mrs. Radcliffe's Romances, as well as the foliage of autumn, the grey trunks, and naked branches of the trees in winter, the glittering sunny showers, and December snows."

The sixth Lecture contains a malicious fling at Mr. Southey, and a late illustrious statesman. In reference to Swift's politics this cankered Cockney observes, that he does not bear any resentment against him for having been a Tory. "If he had indeed (like some others) merely left behind him the lasting infamy of a destroyer of his country, or the shining example of an apostate from liberty, the case would have been altered," p. 222. We dare say the feelings of the Bard of "Roderick" towards this "poor creature" are only those of pity for his ignorance, and contempt for his slander. It would ill become the lion to rouse himself from his den at the mere braying of an insignificant ass! The showman-like style in which Mr. Hazlitt introduces the different poets he obliges to pass in review before him, is worthy of imitation—we mean by those who superintend the exhibition of wild beasts. For instance, of Chatterton; "*Here comes one whose claims cannot easily be set aside,*" &c.—Of Burns we are told that "the *Gods* indeed made him poetical, but *nature* had a hand in him first," p. 254. Such insane raving as this is surely without precedent in the annals of criticism.—Mr. Hazlitt is very angry with Mr. Wordsworth for the great dislike he shows to Robespierre, Bonaparte, and the Editor of the *Edinburgh Review*; and of course sets to calling him names with all his might. He abuses that gentleman for his letter on Burns, and kindly informs him how he should have written it. But we are almost tired of

commenting on the stupid malignity evinced throughout the whole of his book—a few words more and we have done, at least for the present. We have stated, and we will make good the assertion, that there are very few persons fortunate, or rather *unfortunate* enough to conciliate his good opinion. He never commends an author without qualifying his approbation with a proportionate quantity of abuse. To prove the truth of this remark, we will quote the characters he has thought proper to bestow on most of our English Poets.

#### CHAUCER AND SPENSER.

These two poets (though "the fault has been more in their stars than in themselves, that they are *underlings*") never emerged far above the horizon, page 90.

#### SHAKESPEARE.

"Shakespeare discovers in his writings little religious enthusiasm, and an indifference to personal reputation."—"He is relaxed and careless in critical places; he is in earnest throughout, only in Timon, Macbeth, and Lear."—"He wrote for the great vulgar and the small, in his time, *not for posterity*," p. 110.

#### MILTON.

"Milton borrowed more than any other writer, and has exhausted every source of imitation sacred and profane. In Milton there is always the appearance of effort," p. 115.

#### DRYDEN.

"Alexander's Feast wants *loftiness* and truth of character," p. 160. The "Flower and the Leaf" has nothing of the enchanting simplicity, and concentrated feeling of Chaucer's romantic fiction," p. 162. "The *Annus Mirabilis* is a tedious performance; it is a tissue of far-fetched, heavy, lumbering conceits. His *Odes*, in general, are of the same stamp," p. 159.

#### POPE.

"Pope had none of the enthusiasm of poetry; he was in poetry what the sceptic is in religion," p. 140. "His grammatical construction is often lame and imperfect," p. 148. The *Dunciad* is "in general dull, heavy and mechanical," p. 150.

#### DENHAM AND COWLEY.\*

"The one was grave and prosing, the other melancholy and fantastical," p. 165.

\* We follow the critic's sagacious mode of introducing the poets "in their wrong places."



## THOMSON.

"Thomson is frequently pedantic and ostentatious. He seldom writes a good line but he makes up for it by a bad one. If he seems to labour, it is worse than labour lost," p. 169. "The opening to his *Spring* is flimsy, round-about and unmeaning," p. 170.

## COWPER.

"Cowper, with all his boasted simplicity and love of his country, seldom launches out into general descriptions of nature," p. 181. "His muse has not a seraph's wing," p. 184.

## SIR PHILIP SIDNEY.

"We have few good pastorals in the language. Sir P. Sidney's *Arcadia* is a lasting monument of perverted powers," p. 194.

## PARNELL.

"Parnell was little more than an occasional versifier."

## PRIOR.

"Prior's serious poetry is heavy. His moral muse is a Magdalen, and should not have intruded herself on the public view."—"Prior's sentimental and romantic productions are mere affectation, the result not of powerful impulse, or real feeling, but of a consciousness of his deficiencies, and a wish to supply their place by labour and art," p. 212.

## YOUNG.

"Young is a gloomy epigrammatist. He has abused great powers both of thought and language," p. 228. "His *Tragedy of the Revenge* is monkish and scholastic. *Zanga* is a vulgar caricature of *Iago*," p. 229.

## SHENSTONE.

"Shenstone's letters show him to have lived in a continual fever of petty vanity, and to have been a finished literary coquet. His poems are indifferent and tasteless, except his *Pastoral Ballad*, his *Lines on Jemmy Dawson*, and his *Schoolmistress*," p. 236.

## AKENSIDE.

Akenside "was hardly a great poet."

## CHURCHILL.

"Churchill's *Satires on the Scotch*, and *Characters of the Players* are as good as the subjects deserved—they are strong, coarse, and full of an air of vapid assurance," p. 237.

## HAMMOND

Is merely spoken of as "a young gentleman who appears to have fallen in love about the year 1740, and who translated *Tibullus* into English verse, to let his mistress and the public know of it," p. 234.

## GRAY.

"Gray's *Pindaric Odes* are, I believe, generally given up at present.—They are stately and pedantic, a kind of methodical, borrowed plerunzy," p. 234.

## COLLINS.

Some favourable criticism of this poet is thus qualified: "He is sometimes affected, unmeaning, and obscure."—"With a good deal of tinsel and splendid patch-work he has not been able to hide the solid sterling ore of genius," p. 230.

## DR. JOHNSON.

"Dr. Johnson was a lazy learned man, who liked to think and talk, better than to read or write." His style "is a sort of jargon, translated half-way out of one language into the other," p. 210.

## GAY.

"Gay's *Fables* are spun out too long; the descriptions and narratives are too diffuse and desultory, and the moral is sometimes without point," p. 213.

## SWIFT.

"No man has written so many lack-a-daisical, slipshod, tedious, trifling, foolish, fantastic verses, as Swift. He is distinguished as the most nonsensical of poets," p. 218.

## CHATTERTON.

"I cannot find in Chatterton's works any thing so extraordinary as the age at which they were written. He did not shew extraordinary powers of genius, but extraordinary precocity. Nor do I believe he would have written better had he lived," p. 243. "Had Chatterton really done more, we should have thought less of him, for our attention would then have been fixed on the excellence of the works themselves, instead of the singularity of the circumstances in which they were produced," p. 246. *Pattison*, *Tickell*, *Hill*, *Somerville*, *Browne*, *Pitt*, *Blair*, *Wilkie*, *Dodsley*, *Shaw*, *Smart*, *Langhorne*, *Bruce*, *Græme*, *Glover*, *Lovibond*, *Penrose*, *Mickle*, *Jago*, *Scott*, *Whitehead*, *Jenyns*, *Logan*, *Cotton*, *Cunningham*, and *Blacklock*, are from Mr. Hazlitt's report "dull fellows," and not worthy to be honoured with his comments.

We have been thus prolix in our quotations from this "paper book," in order to expose, beyond the possibility of error, the ignorance, impudence, and illiberality with which it abounds. The contempt of all persons who possess the faculty of common perception, for the envious detractor, the base and shameless calumniator of his country's genius, will doubtless be perfect.

England will surely never submit to be instructed how to appreciate the merits of her "illustrious dead," by a vapid, self-sufficient, disappointed scribbler, without a single qualification for the task. She will not, it is to be hoped, look for an estimate of the "talent" she has produced, from a paltry driveller, whose principal aim is to deteriorate the genius of her sons, and whose stupidity is the only preventative to the accomplishment of his design; one, of whom it may well be said, that his "dulness is an antidote to his malignity."

It appears to be the object of Mr. Hazlitt, not only to vilify and calumniate *native talent*, but as far as he is able, to hold up his countrymen "en masse" to universal contempt and detestation. He is not content with invidiously endeavouring to blast the reputation of some of the most exalted geniuses this country has ever produced—his venom is not confined to Poets, Kings, Ministers, and persons moving in the higher circles of society, but is directed, with commendable impartiality, to all ranks and descriptions of people guilty of the enormous and unpardonable crime of claiming ENGLAND for their birth-place.—"John Bull" is, according to this Edinburgh Reviewer, an "ill-bred, stupid, brutal dolt, dupe, blockhead, and bully, and requires (what he has been long labouring for) a hundred years of slavery to bring him to his senses." "He boasts of the excellence of the laws, and the goodness of his own disposition, and yet there are more people brained in England than in all Europe besides; he boasts of the modesty of his countrywomen, and yet there are more prostitutes in the streets of London, than all the capitals of Europe put together."\*—How far Mr. Hazlitt's personal habits and practical experience may have assisted him in becoming acquainted with the number of *unfortunate females* contained in our Metropolis, we shall not pretend to enquire; but we cannot help expressing our surprise that he should profess to be so well informed as to those of other nations, since it is hardly possible that he could have had similar opportunities of computing their amount. He furthermore asserts, that if any one complains of not succeeding in affairs of gallantry with Englishwomen, "it is because he is not gallant. He has mistaken his talent, that's all."† This base

and profligate attack needs but few comments. If he really speaks from experience, he must needs have kept very disreputable company; for we may safely affirm that such females as he has thought proper to characterize are only to be found in those lamentable abodes of vice and infamy, common to this as well as to other nations, where the form of woman, divested of its "original brightness," and dispossessed of that "pearl of the soul" which worlds cannot regain, has sunk into the lowest depths of misery and iniquity. It could only have been in such receptacles that Mr. Hazlitt acquired the vile notions he appears to entertain on this subject. At all events, his "birth, parentage, and education" would preclude his having an intercourse with that description of female society, by which the character of the sex ought alone to be estimated.

We shall now take our leave for a month of this "theatrical critic review, essay, and lecture manufacturer." We have thought it our duty to enter thus fully into the nature of his various trespasses on good taste and morality, because, *non vi sed sæpe cadendo*, he has been recently gaining more ground with a certain gossiping class of readers, than his merits in any degree warrant. Under the pretence of offering an exposition of the genius of English poetry he has stolen into that notice to which the inferiority of his talents, and the shallowness of his acquirements would never otherwise have introduced him. It has fallen to our lot to unveil the impostor, and considering the nature of his manifold offences, we have, on the whole, executed our task with fewer regrets than might probably have attended the chastisement of a less hardened and atrocious criminal. Z.

#### HINTS FOR ENGLISH TRAVELLERS.

MR. EDITOR,

HAVING observed in some of the late papers an article copied from those of the continent, reflecting on the extreme parsimony of such English travellers as are throwing their time and money away abroad, I beg leave through the medium of your widely circulated Magazine, to undeceive the British public, as to the real state of the case, which has been completely mis-represented on this occasion, as well as many others, ever since the prevalence of the travelling mania that succeeded the peace of 1814. It is pretended, according to the article in question, that the great hotels are no

\* Round Table, p. 70, 71, 72.

† Ib. p. 116, vol. I.



longer frequented by the English, owing to the latter having all of a sudden become so excessively penurious, that they are unwilling to pay the enormous charges usually demanded at those places. Now, happening to have just returned from a visit to the French capital and Netherlands, during which I was not inattentive to the mode of living adopted by our countrymen, I can truly affirm that no material change has taken place in their expenses; while every English resident on the continent will bear me out in asserting, that the disposition to impose on us, in every imaginable shape, has rather increased than diminished on the part of our Gallic neighbours.

At Paris, for instance, several of the most splendid hotels there are fitted up for the sole purpose of receiving English travellers: they are conducted on a most expensive scale, and some of the apartments in those which have been opened near the Tuilleries, are let at as high a rate as those of the first houses in London; although rent and other expenses attendant on such establishments bear no comparison in the two countries. You cannot occupy an attic in French hotels of the above description under three francs a night; and as to your dinner, the only advantage of getting it somewhat cheaper than in England, is that of having your digestion destroyed, by sacrificing every thing in the shape of comfort. Those who have been in the habit of dining from the *carte*, or bill of fare, of a French or Italian *traiteur*, can easily fill up the picture, at which I have thought it quite enough merely to hint. With respect to the wines of France, upon which some of our epicures lay so much stress, there is not one in the whole catalogue, with the exception of their *vin ordinaire*, that is really drinkable, under five or six shillings a bottle; and as to the first named, it is in general infinitely less palatable than the table-beer handed round at an English farm-house, although about three times dearer. To the scene of filth and total absence of comfort witnessed at the public dining-rooms, I am sure every one will bear ample testimony, who has ever been in France: on the moral tendency of taking English women to those receptacles, following the example of the French, it is needless to expatiate. As to the hotels and minor inns, I am prepared to prove, that their charges of every kind, both in Paris and all other parts of the French

and Flemish territory, are as extravagant as they have ever been since the peace, at least with regard to English travellers; for it is well known that those of every other country are neither asked so much by one third, nor would pay them if they were. If any thing was required to prove the shameless want of principle manifested by the continental hotel and innkeepers, it is amply furnished by their keeping up one set of prices for the English, and another for people of their own country, who will not brook their insolence or extortion.

So far from leading a life of penury, or seeming to have economy in view, a visit to Brussels or Paris is, with our more opulent families, generally the signal of launching into a variety of expenses which are never thought of in England. It usually takes up from a month to six weeks to visit all the *fine things* contained in the capital of the world! as the great city is bombastically styled. If to the disbursements attendant on house rent, *traiteurs' bills*, equipage and servants, be added the purchases of lace, silks, and muslins, a couple of thousand pounds seldom cover one of these trips to Paris, of which there are, upon an average, about five thousand every year.

As to the rent of private houses, lodgings, &c. it has increased very considerably, both in Paris and every other part of France frequented by the English since 1814. It is notorious, that every possible advantage is taken of the English tenant; and in allusion to private lodgings, I do not hesitate to say, that there is very little difference between the price of a really good suite of apartments in Paris and London. I allow, however, that if any person is willing to mount four pair of dirty stairs and can put up with a set of rooms about the size of our pantries in England, he may be accommodated at a much more reasonable rate.

To give you an idea of the profits accruing to French landlords from their English tenants, I was confidently informed while at Tours, (and my authority was unquestionable,) that the rent paid for several houses in and about that town, for a lease of three or four years, has, in some instances, more than reimbursed the proprietor for what the house and land had cost him only a few years before! Although this curious fact does not apply with equal exactness to Caen, Havre and Boulogne, the other

principal resorts of British emigrants—for such we must now call those who have abandoned their country—very high prices are paid at all these towns, particularly Caen, where acts of the grossest injustice have been committed against many of the English residents; in consequence of which, many have been induced to leave it in disgust.

If, as the French editor asserts, our custom is less courted at the great hotels, it merely proves that, contrary to their usual practice, the English travellers have learned to profit by experience, and though late, have discovered that their French friends were in the invariable habit of asking **DOUBLE** for every thing called for. I can assure those of my countrymen, whom necessity or inclination carries to the opposite shore, that it is high time to resist the system of imposition so successfully practised on them hitherto; and by meeting their friends half way, that is to say, stooping to the ceremony of bargaining, *merchant*, the purchasers of either sex will, in nine cases out of ten, save a hundred per cent. of their money!

Having thus replied to the unfounded insinuations of the continental paragraph, and appealing to those who have visited France for the truth of my assertions, I shall take my leave, with a promise, however, of troubling you with another letter on the political tendency of emigration, and its probable effect on the morals of the rising generation of this country.

VIATOR.

Brighton, Sept. 20, 1818.

#### NOTICES ILLUSTRATIVE OF CAMBRIAN HISTORY AND ANTIQUITIES.

No. II.

CADER IDRIS.

**THIS** well known mountain is the Parnassus of Cambria. The apex of it is like the crater of a volcano. The word *cader*, in common language, signifies a *chain*; but here it is synonymous with *observatory*. Idris was a shepherd and an astronomer. The flocks of remote ages in these rocky regions are described as consisting of many thousands; the shepherds must necessarily have been numerous, and the chief might probably be elevated by a superior sagacity. In Holy Writ, and the antiquity of nations, a knowledge of the stars appears to have resulted as a natural and concomitant produce of the leisure of pastoral life.

THE ORMESHEAD.

This promontory is well known to

passengers to the sister kingdom, and juts out into the Bay of Beaumaris. The sailors call it Death's-head, from an imaginary similitude in its profile, when viewed from certain points at sea; and the idea is not a little confirmed by its dangerous vicinity. It is the Scylla of the Welsh coast; the Charybdis only is wanting. The British name is Gogarth, the projecting cliff.

THE SEVERN

In its passage becomes a Welsh river; its name is derived from *Havren*, with the prefixure of *ys*, and is prettily alluded to in the following well known saying:

"Ni pheru *Havren* i avrad."

Waste will exhaust a Severn.

THE BIRCH.

David ap Gwiliam was the Ovid of Britain, and died about 1400. Birch, which was the Bay of the Bards, must have been in great abundance in his time, as one of his favorite subjects is *Curiaid yn y Llwyn bedw*—"love in the birchen groves." His amatory odes—and beautiful they certainly are—were collected and published in 1787, by Jones and Owen, of London. One of the elegies of this bard contains the following extraordinary thought:—

"Bellach, naw llawenach Nef."

Heaven is now a happier heaven.

It is still the custom in Wales to adorn a mixture of Birch and Criafol or Quicken (*opulus arbor*) with flowers, tie it with ribbon, and leave it where it is likely to be found by the person intended on May morning. David ap Gwiliam has this allusion to the Birch:—

"Y van lwyys a'm cynhwy sai

Inewn bedw, a chyll, mentyll Mai."

In groves my fair and I were gay

Of hazle, birch, thy garments May!

EDWARD I.

Among the various acts of this ferocious but politic monarch, he cut down the woods in the forests of Snowdon. The trunks of trees are still frequently found in the turbaries, and hazles with nuts attached, which ascertains the time of their fructification to have been that of their destruction. The Emperor Severus, who died at York, is said to have lost 50,000 Romans by the repeated excursions of the Britons from their woods and ambushes.

TALIESIN.

*Gwyddno garanhir*, the long-headed, was (in 540) Lord of *Cantref gwaeddi*, a district on the sea shore in Merionethshire, which was soon afterwards lost, like the Goodwin Sands. He gave his



son Elphin for his maintenance the produce of a weir: in this weir the infant bard, Taliesin, was found, like Moses, wrapt in a leathern wallet, which Meredydd ap Rhys describes as the casket which contained a treasure.

"Y tŷs lle caed Taliesin."

The bard, it would seem lived near Llyn Geirionydd, in Carnarvonshire. "Myfi yn Taliesin, ar lan llyn Geirionydd." I am Taliesin, on the shore of the lake Geirionydd.

#### HARLECH CASTLE.

This venerable fortress is situated on a high cliff, close to the sea, in Merionethshire. The original tower was called *Tŵr Bronwen*, but changed its nomenclature into *Caer Collwyn*, when Collwyn ap Tangno became its resident, and is at present denominated *Arddlech*, or Harlech. The rock on which it stands has been excavated to prevent a hostile approach. David ap Ieuan ap Einion, celebrated for his fidelity to the house of Lancaster, had the command of it in the civil wars, and was summoned to surrender it by Sir Richard Herbert, brother to the first Earl of Pembroke, (who is said to have killed 140 men at the battle of Banbury, with his battle-axe!) His reply was, "that he had kept a castle in France till every body in Wales talked of him; and that he would keep the castle of Harlech till all France should hear of it." Harlech was for a time (in 1460) the refuge of Queen Margaret, after her defeat at Northampton. Howel, the bard of the Herberts, of Dolgiog and Ragland, says that 7,000 men fell during the siege. The national air, "The march of the men of Harlech," owes its origin to this siege.

#### THE BARDS.

It was common with the ancient bards to begin their performances with invoking the Deity. It was so, also, in the days of Heathenism; for Plato, in one of his epistles, tells his friend, that he believes him to be serious when he introduces in his letter the name of one of the gods.

#### MARTIAL TENURES.

The celebrated *Ednyfed Vychan*, held *Tre'r castell*, in Anglesea, by the tenure of serving the Welsh Princes in their wars with England, at his own charge, within the limits of Wales, and beyond the Marches, with this condition annexed, that the leader must be *toto sanguine ipsius Ednyfed*. Similar to this was the tenure of the Barons of Halton, in Cheshire, namely, that in the Earl of Chester's Welsh wars "they should be

the first to enter that country, and the last to leave it!"

#### CARADOC,

Or Caractacus, the Silurian and Ordovician chief, or, as Tacitus says, he described himself, "*Plurimum gentium Imperator*,"—having bravely defended his country against the Roman power for sixteen years, was at length betrayed by Cartimandua, Queen of the Brigantes, and sent prisoner to Rome, where his dignified conduct procured him his freedom and the esteem of Claudius.

#### POLICY OF OUR BRITISH ANCESTORS.

The invasion of the Normans, the decisive battle of Hastings, and the immediate and disgraceful submission of the Saxon or English people, was looked upon by the Britons as a war between two strange nations, a quarrel with which they had nothing to do.

The restoration of the British dynasty in the house of Tudor, was doubtless alluded to by Taliesin in the 6th century:

"I Vrythoŷ Dymbi

Gwared, gwnedd ovri."

There will be to the Britons

A deliverance of exalted power.

As this event tended to heal the laceration of ages, Sion Tudor, in an ode addressed to Queen Elizabeth, exultingly exclaims,

"I Harri lán, hir lawenydd

Yr hwn a 'n rhoes ninnau 'n rhydd,

I Gymru, da vy hyd vëdd,

Goroní 'r gwr o Wynedd."

Our Henry, happy may he be,

The chief that set this country free;

Blest be the day of blissful date

That saw him placed on empire's seat.

The union of Henry the Seventh, after the important battle of Bosworth, with the heiress of the house of York, connected together the rival houses; that of his daughter with James the Fourth, united the rival nations. It associated the Rose of the South with the Thistle of the North, and formed a grand national bouquet. Finally, it placed the British isles under one head, in which are concentrated aboriginal rights, the claims of connexion, and the pretensions of conquest.

#### ARMORIAL COGNIZANCE OF GREAT BRITAIN.

Historians say that King Arthur bore upon his helm a red dragon; it was also the cognizance of his father, *Uther*, thence called Pen-Dragon. Henry VII. from a national attachment, adopted the red dragon upon a standard of green and white silk, which he bore at Bos-

worth. This, when the standard-bearer, Sir Wm. Brandon, fell in a personal rencontre with Richard, Henry gave to Rhys ap Meredydd, of Hiraethog, a man of great personal strength and prowess, whose tomb is still shewn at Hosputty Evan, in Denbighshire. The red dragon was borne as a supporter to the royal arms, from the accession of the Tudors to that of the Stuarts, when it gave place to the unicorn, previously giving rise to a department in the herald college, called rouge dragon. Upon the late re-arrangement of the national quarterings, taste, science, and conciliation should have pointed out the adoption of this ancient symbol as one compartment in the royal escutcheon; and the omission is the more apparent in its inducing a repetition of the lions or leopards in the first quarter, which are in fact the arms of Normandy, Guienne, and Aquitaine.

#### TUDOR VAUGHAN AP GRONO.

This extraordinary personage lived in the reign of Edward III. Being a man of large estate and interest, he assumed to himself the honours of knighthood, insisting on being styled Sir Tudor ap Grono. The King, informed of this eccentric presumption, sent for him, and demanded by what power he assumed a prerogative that belonged only to royalty. Sir Tudor, however, exhibited some special pleading on the occasion, and answered, that he preserved that right by virtue of the laws of King Arthur. In the first place he was a *gentleman*; secondly, he had sufficient estate; thirdly, he was valiant and resolute; adding, "if my valour and resolution be doubted, here I throw down my glove for proof of courage, and stand ready to encounter any man." The King, admiring his manly declaration, immediately confirmed the honour upon him. Henry VII. descended from this courageous knight, being the son of Edmund Earl of Richmond, son of Sir Owen Tudor, the son of Meredith, who was the son of this Sir Tudor Vaughan ap Grono.

#### THE PARYS MINE, ANGLESEA.

It is generally believed this mine was worked by the Romans. In 1765, some copper being accidentally found here, speculation was started, and Messrs. Roe and Co. of Macclesfield, in Cheshire, obtained a lease from Sir Nicholas Bailey, father of the first Lord Uxbridge. The company persevered, at great expense, in their labours, but met with little recompense till the 2d of March, 1768, when a vein of pure copper was

discovered, which eventually proved a part of that immense bed since worked with unexampled profit. The Rev. E. Hughes, father of Col. Hughes, of Kinmel Park, being a part owner of land closely adjoining the fortunate discovery, commenced an adventure soon afterwards; and one proof of the success he met with is, that from circumstances by no means affluent, he was enabled at his death to leave his heir-at-law in the clear possession of an estate, the rent of which exceeds 80,000*l.* per annum, besides numerous other bequests, to the amount of some hundreds of thousands! At one time the bed of ore was more than 24 yards thick, and about 7,000 tons were annually raised. Mr. Hughes has had at one time on the bank 30,000 tons, worth, perhaps, 130,000*l.*! The Parys Mountain is one vast bed of minerals; for exclusive of native copper, may be enumerated—yellow sulphurated copper ore, sulphate of copper, crystallized and in solution, sulphate of lead, intermixed with portions of silver, black ore, containing copper with galena, calamine, and some silver; and native sulphur. Nearly 1,500 hands were employed here.

#### EPITAPH.

In the Church of Wrexham is an altar piece, presented to it by Elihu Yate, esq. who brought it from Rome. He was buried in the church-yard in 1721, and on his tomb is this inscription:—  
Born in America, in Europe bred,  
In Afric travell'd, and in Asia wed;  
Where long he liv'd and thriv'd—

In London died:

Much good, some ill he did; so hope all's even,  
And that his soul through mercy's gone to [Heav'n!  
You that survive and read this tale, take care

For this most certain exit to prepare.  
When blest in peace, the actions of the just  
Smell sweet, and blossom in the silent dust.\*

#### ANCIENT FORTIFICATION.

On the celebrated mountain of Pen Maen Mawr, is an ancient fortification, surrounded with a strong treble wall; within each wall the foundation site of more than 100 towers, all round, each about eighteen feet diameter within, the walls about six feet thick. This situation must have been impregnable. The entrance, which is steep and rocky, ascends by many turnings: 100 men might defend it against fifty times their number. Within its walls is room for 20,000 men!

\* Have not some plagiarisms been grounded upon this epitaph—in particular on the two first and two last lines?



This was an immense and princely fortress, and was no doubt the great shelter of the Welsh during the invasion of their country, before and subsequent to the massacres of Edward I.

Cæsar.

L.

#### LORD BYRON'S RESIDENCE IN THE ISLAND OF MITYLENE.

"The world was all before him, where to choose his place of rest, and Providence his guide."

MR. EDITOR,

IN sailing through the Grecian Archipelago, on board one of his Majesty's vessels, in the year 1812, we put into the harbour of Mitylene, in the island of that name. The beauty of this place, and the certain supply of cattle and vegetables always to be had there, induce many British vessels to visit it, both men of war and merchantmen; and though it lies rather out of the track for ships bound to Smyrna, its bounties amply repay for the deviation of a voyage. We landed, as usual, at the bottom of the bay, and whilst the men were employed in watering, and the purser bargaining for cattle with the natives, the clergyman and myself took a ramble to the cave called Homer's School, and other places, where we had been before. On the brow of Mount Ida (a small monticule so named) we met with and engaged a young Greek as our guide, who told us he had come from Scio with an English lord, who left the island four days previous to our arrival in his felucca. "He engaged me as a pilot," said the Greek, "and would have taken me with him, but I did not choose to quit Mitylene, where I am likely to get married. He was an odd, but a very good man. The cottage over the hill, facing the river, belongs to him, and he has left an old man in charge of it: he gave Dominick, the wine trader, six hundred zechines for it, (about 250l. English currency,) and has resided there about fourteen months, though not constantly; for he sails in his felucca very often to the different islands."

This account excited our curiosity very much, and we lost no time in hastening to the house where our countryman had resided. We were kindly received by an old man, who conducted us over the mansion. It consisted of four apartments on the ground floor—an entrance hall, a drawing-room, a sitting parlour, and a bed-room, with a spacious closet annexed. They were all

simply decorated: plain green-stained walls, marble tables on either side, a large myrtle in the centre, and a small fountain beneath, which could be made to play through the branches by moving a spring fixed in the side of a small bronze Venus in a leaning posture; a large couch or sofa completed the furniture. In the hall stood half a dozen English cane chairs, and an empty book-case: there were no mirrors, nor a single painting. The bed-chamber had merely a large mattress spread on the floor, with two stuffed cotton quilts and a pillow—the common bed throughout Greece. In the sitting-room we observed a marble recess, formerly, the old man told us, filled with books and papers, which were then in a large seaman's chest in the closet: it was open, but we did not think ourselves justified in examining the contents. On the tablet of the recess lay Voltaire's, Shakspeare's, Boileau's, and Rousseau's works complete; Volney's *Ruins of Empires*; Zimmerman, in the German language; Klopstock's *Messiah*; Kotzebue's novels; Schiller's play of the *Robbers*; Milton's *Paradise Lost*, an Italian edition, printed at Parma in 1810; several small pamphlets from the Greek press at Constantinople, much torn, but no English book of any description. Most of these books were filled with marginal notes, written with a pencil, in Italian and Latin. The *Messiah* was literally scribbled all over, and marked with slips of paper, on which also were remarks.

The old man said: "The lord had been reading these books the evening before he sailed, and forgot to place them with the others; but," said he, "there they must lie until his return: for he is so particular, that were I to move one thing without orders, he would frown upon me for a week together; he is otherways very good. I once did him a service; and I have the produce of this farm for the trouble of taking care of it, except twenty zechines which I pay to an aged Armenian who resides in a small cottage in the wood, and whom the lord brought here from Adrianople; I don't know for what reason."

The appearance of the house externally was pleasing. The portico in front was fifty paces long and fourteen broad, and the fluted marble pillars with black plinths and fret-work cornices, (as it is now customary in Grecian architecture,) were considerably higher than the roof. The roof, surrounded by a light stone balustrade, was covered by a fine Turkey

carpet, beneath an awning of strong coarse linen. Most of the house-tops are thus furnished, as upon them the Greeks pass their evenings in smoking, drinking light wines, such as "lachryma christi," eating fruit, and enjoying the evening breeze.

On the left hand as we entered the house, a small streamlet glided away, grapes, oranges, and limes were clustering together on its borders, and under the shade of two large myrtle bushes, a marble seat with an ornamental wooden back was placed, on which, we were told, the lord passed many of his evenings and nights till twelve o'clock, reading, writing, and talking to himself. "I suppose," said the old man, "*praying*," for he was very devout, and always attended our church twice a week, besides Sundays."

The view from this seat was what may be termed "a bird's-eye view." A line of rich vineyards led the eye to Mount Calcia, covered with olive and myrtle-trees in bloom, and on the summit of which an ancient Greek temple appeared in majestic decay. A small stream issuing from the ruins descended in broken cascades, until it was lost in the woods near the mountain's base. The sea smooth as glass, and an horizon unshadowed by a single cloud, terminates the view in front; and a little on the left, through a vista of lofty chesnut and palm-trees, several small islands were distinctly observed, studding the light blue wave with spots of emerald green. I seldom enjoyed a view more than I did this; but our enquiries were fruitless as to the name of the person who had resided in this romantic solitude: none knew his name but Dominick, his banker, who had gone to Candia. "The Armenian," said our conductor, "could tell, but I am sure he will not."—"And cannot you tell, old friend?" said I.—"If I can," said he, "I dare not." We had not time to visit the Armenian, but on our return to the town we learnt several particulars of the isolated lord. He had portioned eight young girls when he was last upon the island, and even danced with them at the nuptial feast. He gave a cow to one man, horses to others, and cotton and silk to the girls who live by weaving these articles. He also bought a new boat for a fisherman who had lost his own in a gale, and he often gave Greek Testaments to the poor children. In short, he appeared to us, from all we collected, to have been a very eccentric and benevolent character.

One circumstance we learnt, which our old friend at the cottage thought proper not to disclose. He had a most beautiful daughter, with whom the lord was often seen walking on the sea-shore, and he had brought her a piano-forte, and taught her himself the use of it.

Such was the information with which we departed from the peaceful isle of Mitylene; our imaginations all on the rack, guessing who this Rambler in Greece could be. He had money it was evident: he had philanthropy of disposition, and all those eccentricities which mark peculiar genius. Arrived at Palermo, all our doubts were dispelled. Falling in company with Mr. FOSTER, the architect, a pupil of WYATT'S, who had been travelling in Egypt and Greece, "The individual," said he, "about whom you are so anxious, is Lord Byron; I met him in my travels on the island of Tenedos, and I also visited him at Mitylene."—We had never then heard of his lordship's fame, as we had been some years from home; but "*Childe Harold*" being put into our hands, we recognized the recluse of Calcia in every page. Deeply did we regret not having been more curious in our researches at the cottage, but we consoled ourselves with the idea of returning to Mitylene on some future day: but to me that day will never return. I make this statement, believing it not quite uninteresting, and in justice to his lordship's good name, which has been grossly slandered. He has been described as of an unfeeling disposition, averse to associating with human nature, or contributing in any way to sooth its sorrows, or add to its pleasures. The fact is directly the reverse, as may be plainly gathered from these little anecdotes. All the finer feelings of the heart, so elegantly depicted in his lordship's poems, seem to have their seat in his bosom. Tenderness, sympathy, and charity appear to guide all his actions; and his courting the repose of solitude is an additional reason for marking him as a being on whose heart Religion hath set her seal, and over whose head Benevolence hath thrown her mantle. No man can read the preceding pleasing "*traits*" without feeling proud of him as a countryman. With respect to his loves or pleasures, I do not assume a right to give an opinion. Reports are ever to be received with caution, particularly when directed against man's moral integrity; and he who dares justify himself before that awful tribunal where all must appear,



alone may censure the errors of a fellow-mortal. Lord Byron's character is worthy of his genius. To do good in secret, and shun the world's applause, is the surest testimony of a virtuous heart and self-approving conscience.

JOHN M. MITFORD.

#### THOUGHTS ON PUBLIC EDUCATION.

MR. EDITOR.

AT a time when the great question of PUBLIC EDUCATION occupies so large a share of attention throughout the civilized world, and the most enlightened of all parties seem to regard its successful progress as being intimately connected with the happiness and prosperity of nations; a few desultory thoughts on the subject, will not, I trust, be altogether unacceptable to the numerous readers of your valuable miscellany. They were communicated to me some little time ago, by a French correspondent, and appear to take such a rational view of the important theme to which they relate, that I am anxious to give them publicity, while it still continues to excite the consideration of so many European philosophers and statesmen. Having in some preliminary observations, examined the very low state of public instruction in France, and pointed out the necessity of adopting the system of Bell and Lancaster in a modified form, my friend proceeds to give his opinion of education generally in the following terms.

"—It has been justly said, that nothing would be more difficult to govern than a nation of cavilling philosophers, or in other words, a people who fancied they had learned a great deal because they happened to be well versed in scholastic disputation and religious controversy. The truth of this remark was fully exemplified in the priesthood and monks of former days, than whom, a more litigious or intractable body never existed, whether viewed in the wrangling dissoluteness of the cloister, or their more important relation to political government. With the above fact before us, and suffering in some degree from its effects, I am fully of opinion that the best way to disseminate the benefits of public education, will never be found by crowding our schools and colleges with pupils; nor does it require much sagacity to foresee the result of thus throwing an immense proportion of the community out of its sphere, by creating undue pretensions, and exciting artificial wants, without affording

any means of gratifying the latter, while the former disposition must even be ruinous to the peace and harmony of society. The paramount advantages of education should unquestionably extend to every individual of the state; but, in embracing too many objects, I apprehend its promoters would be very likely to defeat their own benevolent intentions, and a careful examination of the subject, convinces me that the blessings attendant on public instruction would produce all their salutary effects on the great mass of a people, by spreading a general knowledge of the useful and mechanical arts, and instilling purity of religious sentiments; for, as observed by BOSSUET, a nation that becomes the prey of dogmatism, is attacked by the worst of all human evils; and finally, it is of no less importance to the interests of a state, that those laws by which the relative duties of the people and their rulers are defined, should be carefully promulgated, as the best means of preventing the evils which arise from an ignorance of them, in the very best regulated communities. While warmly advocating a scrupulous attention to the foregoing principles, as the most effectual sources of human happiness, I am induced to consider an aristocracy of learning as one of those attributes which is inseparable from civilized society, and in many respects, I cannot help thinking it both just and necessary. Its necessity is derived from the total impossibility of all men becoming learned, their interests not requiring them to be so, and its inutility if even acquired; while some possessing superior degrees of talent and information, are necessary for the services of the state. It is strictly just, on the ground that no man who possesses a sufficient degree of genius and inclination to ensure his advancement, is excluded from a class that is only superior to him, because it is wiser.

"A system of public education thus established, and extended to the various classes of society with becoming discernment, must eventually tend to the perfection of morals, the prosperity of nations, and the unfading glory of their sovereigns. With these momentous objects in view, too much cannot be done towards facilitating their attainment. Besides, in considering this highly important question, the legislator should combine the interests of the present moment, with those of future times, and in looking back to the days of barbarism

from which we have happily emerged, he will be led on to considerations of a still more exalted nature.

"Amidst that diversity of pursuits which occupy the respective members of an extensive community, it is no more than a common act of justice, to award some peculiar marks of distinction to those who are exclusively devoted to the arduous task of improving the reasoning faculties, and developing their powers; since it is to the progress of knowledge and its final application, that man owes his happiness and humanity its destinies.

"One of the most brilliant geniuses of modern times, considered the intellectual power, as rivalling nature itself, and dividing with her, as it were, the empire of the earth. He might have added, and perhaps with more truth, that in the wondrous organization from which the world derives its existence, human knowledge is the quintessence of creative power, affording the sole means of perfecting that, which in its original state is little more than inert matter; the former seeming to furnish models and materials, from which it is left for man to select whatever is necessary to minister to his wants, or to gratify his wishes; it is also self-evident that we are called upon, from our superior capacities, to regulate that active principle of motion, which is incessantly occupied in multiplying with more abundance than order, the inexhaustible germs of life and reproduction.

"And why should the ungenerous sceptic endeavour to destroy one of our chief sources of happiness, by vainly attempting to break off that intimate connection which exists between human perceptions and those of the GREAT ARCHITECT? Who can maintain that our mode of embellishing the gifts of an Almighty Being, merely produces a change without improving them? Upon what principle could any one support the doctrine, that every plan of organization is an object of equal indifference to the creative power, so that the same quantity of matter continues in activity? Is not the absurdity of this fatal theory amply proved, by the self-evident truth, that all the knowledge we possess, is only a ray from that of the divinity, who first created, and now sustains the wonderful fabric? And why, I would ask, is that which we are apt to regard as partaking of the sublime or beautiful, to be inconsistent with, or not conformable to the primary ideas of eternal order? If all

that unchangeable regularity which we are wont to admire in the planetary system, does not seem to extend to the minor details of creation, is it not rational to suppose, that in creating man, the Almighty knew he was obviating every difficulty; and if nature, when left to herself, seems to abandon some of her finest productions, while an apparent predilection is manifested for the increase of her least perfect ones, does not a very simple analogy of reasoning prove to us, that she wants a regulator, an agent to co-operate in her efforts, and where shall such be found if not in our own species?

"Casting our eyes back to the remoter periods of antiquity, and reflecting on those regions which are still in a state of savage nature, it is easy to conceive that the globe was then little more than a shapeless heap of matter, denying repose and shelter to the most beautiful and perfect of created beings: scarcely habitable, it was every where fraught with insalubrity; a mere theatre of war and discord, on which every succeeding generation vied with the former in mutual hostility; a scene, wherein the very elements seemed to combine with other causes to perpetuate the reign of barbarism. Such was the state of the earth when first consigned to the fostering genius of man, finally destined to regenerate all things within this sphere of action, while his labours were to be crowned with abundance, repose, and happiness!

"During that wretched probation of weakness and incapacity which preceded the dawn of civilization, almost every object must have excited distrust, or created alarm for the safety of man's precarious existence. The early inhabitants of our globe may have in that night of intellectual darkness which enveloped them, been often tempted to reproach the power who had given them life, on such unfavourable terms; but no sooner did reflection commence, and the more sagacious looked back into themselves, than the grand secret of their powers was recognized. In discovering the surprising genius with which Providence had endowed them, a knowledge of their physical strength soon followed. The latter was found to consist in the social bond, and the first impulse of that reason which gave man to society, proved to him that it could not possibly be held together, without the universal diffusion of those ideas which had led to the



improvement of his own condition. From the first glimmerings of reason it is gratifying to follow our species down to that period in which reflection was put into practical effect, by converting the sterile waste into cultivated fields or luxurious gardens; taming that part of the animal creation which was capable of contributing to the wants of men, or ministering to their pleasures; while those whom they could not subdue were either extirpated, or banished into unfrequented wilds and pathless deserts: from this middle state of comparative improvement, the human mind seems to have triumphed over every obstacle until the elements and even nature herself, might be said to have owned its sway.

"Thanks to this happy transition from primeval darkness to the effulgence of intellectual light, the species was no longer condemned to haunt the cavern, or range the woods in brutal ferocity; the result of savage life and early propensities. These were followed by commodious habitations, the asylums of security and peace; in which a love of industry and regular habits, soon gave rise to some notion of moral sentiment, finally developing more exalted ideas of religion, and raising the sanctuary of domestic virtues.

"Populous cities, in which the mechanical and useful arts were daily producing some new wonder, arose, villages multiplied, and a smiling country covered with flocks and cattle, succeeded to interminable forests, only frequented by beasts of prey, venomous reptiles, or innumerable insects; right substituted for power; possession for rapine; and a system of rational morality given to the world: such is the sublime result of intellectual combinations. In these singular blessings, the most superficial observer cannot fail to recognize that advance towards perfectibility which is the undoubted and distinguishing characteristic of our nature; and as the development of this faculty to improve, is entirely the result of education in its various significations, the greatest possible benefit we can bestow on the rising generation which must soon occupy our place on earth, is that instruction from which we have derived such advantages ourselves, and without which, it is in vain to expect that our children will persevere in those efforts to improvement which have marked the progress of their predecessors. It has been truly said, that a well regulated system of

public education is calculated to extend and enlarge our very existence: for, as the latter may be said to consist in the extension of the reasoning powers, life itself is merely the sum of our ideas.

"Education is to human intellect, what the sun is to nature; it gives light, heat and fecundity to the mind, and we should totally misconceive the utility of its most precious gifts, were we merely to regard it as teaching any particular art or science. One of its most important results arises from the pupil's being accustomed to compare and reflect, by which his reasoning power can alone be solidly established. As influencing a great variety of ideas, it furnishes the only certain means of fortifying and strengthening the judgment; which is in fact derived from experience and tuition combined. To think and to reason, is but another name for comparing and estimating the relative importance of whatever may become the object of discussion or consideration; and this is what very few men can do, without previous study and instruction. It is true, indeed, that some have, by their personal activity and the mere force of native genius, attained a considerable share of intellectual pre-eminence; but these individual impulses do not effect the species at large, or materially advance the human mind, which would remain stationary, or at least make a very inconsiderable progress, if something in the way of methodical instruction did not communicate the impulse of genius to the vulgar and uneducated. Were society dependant on talents of isolated individuals, whose sphere would necessarily be extremely limited with regard to the whole community, the degree of civilization must be circumscribed to a very small circle; for the intellectual may be justly compared to the physical power of man, which is only great by concurrence and union.

"From the foregoing observations, it follows that the degree of perfectibility, of which the human species is susceptible, will be ultimately derived from the experience and wisdom of one generation's being transmitted to each succeeding one; so that the last inheriting all the knowledge of those which preceded, adds its own knowledge, and thus the domain of intellect is in a state of continued progression. Admitting the probability of this theory (and the people of the present generation have no reason to doubt it) are we not justified in

looking forward to a period when every useful truth will be known and recognized? and how consoling to reflect on that fortunate epoch when the people of the earth shall, as one great family, and animated by a common sentiment of reciprocal interest, declare in favour of that system which first laid the foundation of, and finally cemented their own happiness!

"This most desirable period, towards which the progress is slow and painful, may still be far removed from us; but it would be an idle effort to calculate the centuries that are to elapse, before its arrival, by those which have passed previous to attaining our present state of improvement. Many of the objections brought forward by those who anticipate another age of darkness, are happily obviated by two of the most glorious inventions that have graced the annals of our nature,—inventions which will henceforth sustain the intellectual power, enable it to surmount every obstacle, and finally render its triumph universal. The first and most surprising of these, from the immense force of genius we must suppose in the original inventor, is the ALPHABET—the next is PRINTING.

"Before the discovery of these powerful auxiliaries, the human mind might be compared to a ship without rudder or sails, condemned eternally to remain in the same position, while the waves of time were accumulating around her. Without these two prodigies of genius, all the minor ones to which the inventive power gave rise, were only destined to flourish for a moment, and then be swallowed up for ever in the ocean of ages. But since the invention of a written alphabet, reason, brought back to *terra firma*, has proceeded with a firm step; thought has been immortalized: while printing may be said to have given wings to intellect. The interchange of ideas thus facilitated and prodigiously increased by assimilating the species, has already caused many of those deplorable errors which made us hate each other, disappear. Such is the influence of reason and triumph of letters! Glory be also to those who, in the midst of the discordant opinions, passions, and interests of mankind, were the first to promulgate the sublime doctrine of universal peace! Should this happy event be realized at any future period of the world, to whom will it be due, if not to the precepts and examples of those ages, who, divested of national prejudices, could never be induced to abandon their principles of universal frater-

nity?—men who, notwithstanding their being separated by distance, fields of war and bloodshed, have never ceased to sympathize with each other. Animated by one only desire, the perfection of the species, all have studied in the same great book—that of NATURE!

"With this unerring volume before them, some have, as it were, at one glance, embraced the whole chain of creation, endeavouring to give names and ascertain the relation which exists between those beings who compose the wonderful links, the functions which belong to them in the economy of the universe, and the system of laws they are destined to obey. Others, by adopting the telescope, quadrant, and compass for their guide, have been occupied in measuring the heavens and earth, pointing out the motions of celestial bodies, or tracing the mariner's course on the ocean. The penetrating genius of a third class has proceeded to the decomposition of bodies, recognizing their constituent principles and elementary parts. It is to the persevering and salutary experiments of the latter we are indebted for innumerable comforts; while various phenomena, which used formerly to inspire terror or feed superstition, are now converted into subjects of amusement, or sources of permanent utility.

"While the scientific world was occupied in developing the physical arcana of nature, there were others, forming a no less meritorious class, who directed their attention to objects more immediately interesting to the order and happiness of society. Meditating on the nature of man, they were led on by a regular gradation of thought to recognize his privileges as a thinking being. Hence the necessity of inculcating the practice of virtue, which soon laid the foundation of social harmony. It is by the aid of this collective wisdom, combined with past experience, that the world is indebted for the solution of a most important problem in political government, which has formed the bane and torment of European civilization for many centuries. We have at length discovered, after ages of contention, that sovereign authority is not incompatible with rational liberty; and proved, that by a proper application of those means which are within the reach of all parties, the one may be secured from invasion, while the other legitimate power may be rendered more firm than ever.

"Thus has arisen the majestic fabric of



reason and science; while the mechanical arts and useful inventions, which serve to support life, and preserve us from the influence of pestilence and disease, have sprung up from its bosom like so many protecting genii, until scarcely any thing is left undiscovered, which can add to the convenience, or supply the necessities of life. Thanks to the abundance of our materials, the fine arts, directed by philosophy, are no longer confined to the mere purposes of amusement, and softening down the ferocity of manners, or polishing their rudeness; more worthy of their celestial origin, they are employed in exciting greatness of soul, and stimulating to virtue. In selecting objects for illustration from more exalted subjects in history and poetry, sublimer passions and more generous sentiments are awakened; while those who have honoured humanity, and rendered lasting benefits to the species, are constantly brought before us, either for imitation or applause.

"It is therefore from a feeling of laudable interests, deeply felt by civilized nations, that the cultivation of letters, sciences, and arts, continue to be encouraged with increasing enthusiasm—and what more glorious pursuit could they possibly adopt? If a greater degree of perfection is reserved for us, it can only be attained by following up the example of our predecessors in the paths of improvement. Animated by an ambition which cannot be too highly praised or warmly cherished, many who in another sphere of life might have made a distinguished figure, and acquired worldly advantages, have nobly relinquished civil and political distinctions, that they might be more at liberty to improve the dignity of our nature, in the acquisition of knowledge and the advancement of science. If true greatness belongs to any class of human beings, surely it ought to be awarded to men of this description. A great writer has observed, that the man of science and learning, is not to be regarded simply as an individual, but as in a great measure representing the whole human race; and in effect, the distance between one who thinks, and another who makes no use of that faculty, is immense. The latter certainly occupies his place in the grand mass of created beings, but he is little more than a grain of sand on the shore, which one wave casts up for another to overwhelm for ever; whereas the former participates in nearly all the operations of nature: penetrating her inmost re-

cesses, contemplating her wonders, and frequently imitating them by his ingenuity, he may be said to partake in a distant degree of that all wise and all powerful Being who created the whole. Although the place he fills is an imperceptible point, and his existence a fugitive shadow, yet in this fleeting interval, his thoughts seem to partake of eternity, before which, time and space appear to vanish, bounded by no horizon. Past ages re-assume a species of existence; while the dark veil of futurity is often raised before them. On the contrary, he who vegetates in ignorance and inanity, who is satisfied with a knowledge of those objects which come in contact with his sense of corporeal feeling, can scarcely be ranked amongst the human species; incapable of reflecting, he lives in the midst of treasures, the very existence of which is unknown to him; unable to retire within himself, no consecration of ideas represents his intellectual existence, and he dies without having lived! So that notwithstanding the opinion of a celebrated genius, that the man who thinks is a depraved animal, I am inclined to doubt, whether he who does not think be even entitled to the appellation of a man!"

E. B.

September 30, 1818.

INTERESTING NOTICES AND ANECDOTES OF ROB ROY M'GREGOR, NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.

A LITTLE upwards of a year ago, and this once formidable freebooter, was no more talked of on this side the Tweed, than if he had never existed.—People had ceased to raise any enquiry respecting what he did, or what he was. His name was dying away in the remembrance of his own countrymen, and even in the land of his nativity, and in those very districts which had been the scenes of his depredations, the mention of his exploits and his darings was seldom introduced, except on occasions when the village group assembled over a cheerful fire, to beguile with tales and legends, the tediousness of a winter's night.

The author of *Waverley*, however, has imparted such a degree of interest to this man's history and character—has thrown over him all the liveliness and witchery of his colouring, and has placed him to our view in attitudes so striking, and so original, as both to create and to justify all that avidity with which we peruse every circumstance that is communicated respecting him.

Rob Roy was born towards the close of the seventeenth century. His father was McGregor, of Glengyle, in Argyleshire, and his mother was of the ancient and respectable family of Glenlyon in the county of Perth. He had a small property which had been in the possession of his family for several generations, and he lived on it for a course of years, sustaining the character of a lenient proprietor, and a peaceable man. But in consequence of a failure in a cattle-dealing speculation which he entered into at the request, and with the partnership of the Duke of Montrose, a misunderstanding took place, which proved to the latter a source of much trouble and annoyance; and to the former, the origin of all his misfortunes, as well as of all his fame.

The cause of the quarrel was simply this. As the Duke had entered as partner in the concern alluded to, and as he should have been entitled to his share of the profits had the scheme proved successful, McGregor thought it but fair that he should also bear his proportion of the damage. Accordingly after having made an accurate deduction from the Duke's capital, (10,000 merks) he returned him the remainder, giving him, at the same time, a statement of his reasons for not refunding the whole. Montrose, so far from acknowledging the fairness of this measure, insisted on having back the entire sum he had advanced, interest and principal. Rob Roy had neither the ability nor the inclination to comply with this unjust request. In offering the money to Montrose, he thought that he had done every thing that honesty and fair dealing required; and as it had been refused, he believed himself to be perfectly justifiable in applying it to his own purposes, and accordingly the money was expended on a vain, but adventurous project in the year 1715. The Duke, on being apprized of this, laid an adjudication on McGregor's lands, and in a short time, left the unfortunate man and his family without the shelter of a house or of a home.

This proceeding, cruel and arbitrary as it was, never drew a murmur from the strong mind of McGregor. He knew that entreaty was fruitless, and he was superior to the unmanliness of complaint. Indignant at his wrongs, and stung with the thought of impending misery, he calmly buckled on his armour, and swore the fiercest enmity to Montrose.

The fierceness with which he kept up this spirit in all its hostility and deadliness, the wrathful firmness with which he adhered to his purposes of revenge, and the success with which he but too often accomplished them, are known to all who are conversant with the modern history of the Highlands.

His opponent was a man of great power and influence in the state, and he availed himself of this advantage in retaliating on Rob Roy; for an armed force had often been employed on the side of Montrose, and often to little purpose. The followers of the freebooter, on the other hand, were few, but they were select, and unalterably attached to their leader, and to his interests. Few as they were, so great was the terror they had struck into the lowland districts in their vicinity, that the Duke of Montrose could seldom or never muster a sufficient number who had courage and confidence to meet them.

In the course of this predatory warfare, McGregor encountered many hardships and inflictions which common minds would have sunk under with dismay. He was deprived of his patrimony. He was driven from the land of his ancestors—sad fate for any highlander. His impoverished family was compelled to seek shelter and subsistence in another country, and himself was proclaimed an outlaw and a rebel.

The narrow risks he ran in this miserable state, together with his "hairbreadth 'scapes by flood and field," are truly surprising: while his cleverness of contrivance, and that ready presence of mind which he displayed under the pressure of unexpected emergencies, almost exceed belief. He has often been known, with a slight disguise, and with a price on his head, to mingle with his enemies, and converse with them, and to act as guide to those very parties who had been sent out in search of him. On these occasions he invariably led them to an ambush, or facilitated his own escape.

To the author and origin of his misfortunes, all the fire of McGregor's hatred and wrath had been directed as to a focus. His incursions were directed exclusively against the lands of his enemy. Whole\* granaries were emptied,

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\* Graham, of Killearn, factor to the Duke of Montrose, had been collecting his rents in a small public house or inn on the borders of Monteith. This gentleman had



and whole fields were cleared of their cattle "at one fell swoop;" and for these depredations M'Gregor never sought the covert of night. His was never the dark insidious purpose, nor the cowardly onset. He advanced like one who came not to seize his prey, but to claim his right; for he made his appearance in the face of day, and in defiance of numbers; and he appeared to proceed on the conviction that all the property of his adversary was but a sorry

imbibed all his master's hostility to the Highland free-booter; and after the business of the day was over, and money collected to a great amount, he loudly declared that the ponderous money-bag should be the property of him who would bring Rob Roy into his presence. M'Gregor, who on occasions of moment and interest to himself, might almost be said to be omnipresent, was near enough to overhear this friendly declaration, and with his wonted caution and celerity, he ordered his *Gillies* to take their station, two by two, around the house, as a precaution against any unexpected arrival, and to prevent an escape, if any should be attempted. He then boldly entered the apartment where the factor was seated in the midst of a group of tenants, who had just emptied their purses into his. "Well, Killlearn," said the fearless free-booter, "here I am; the Rob Roy M'Gregor, the greatest enemy your master has on this side of hell. Now I claim the proffered blood-money; produce the bag." The factor, who at first stared at M'Gregor with as much amazement as if he had seen a spectre from the grave, was quite astounded at this demand, and the more so as it came from a person whom he knew it was fruitless to refuse or to resist. Accordingly he began, as well as a faulting voice would allow, to work on the feelings of his unwelcome visitor.—"No whimpering for me," interrupted he, striking the table with his fist, "down with the bag." The demand was immediately complied with, and the unfortunate factor was compelled on the spot to acknowledge to the tenants the receipt of the rents. "One word more," said M'Gregor, "and our business is settled for this time. Swear by your eternal soul that you will neither raise an alarm, nor divulge one circumstance that has passed at this interview before the expiration of two hours."—"Now," added he, after the ceremony was over, "I have done with you, valiant factor. If you attempt to break your oath, remember you have a soul to save, and remember too, that M'Gregor has a dirk, which has seen the light of day through a stouter man than Killlearn."

Hereupon Rob Roy and his *Gillies* withdrew, and were in a much shorter time than had been prescribed, in perfect safety among their fastnesses.

equivalent to the wreck of his own family and fortunes, and to the loss of his character as a peaceable and respected citizen.

A stickler to the original meaning of words might be apt to question how far the name of rebel and outlaw was applicable to M'Gregor; for he respected and observed all civil regulations so long as he felt and enjoyed their benefit, and he never supposed himself at liberty to avenge his own wrongs, till the laws of his country procured him neither justice nor protection.

But with all these characters of revenge, fury, and fearlessness, this man possessed the very milk of humanity and kindness. The helpless and the oppressed ever found a friend in M'Gregor. He never refused to procure redress for the poor man's wrongs, and his purse and claymore were ready at any time to rescue an ill-used peasant from the power of a hard and overbearing proprietor.

Such was the noted Chieftain Rob Roy M'Gregor. His bravery has been a theme to the historian, the novelist, and the poet. That he caused for a time much disorder in his country cannot be denied; but till the commencement of the feud with Montrose, no man could have led a life more orderly, or more honourable. He was unchangeable in his friendships. In his resentments he was fierce to an extreme; yet it was not the fierceness of a savage, but of an injured persecuted hero. We justly condemn him for the greatness of his revenge, but we forget the variety and the extent of his wrongs. Now-a-days we are apt to dwell on the gloomy and repulsive features of his character; and yet even at this more refined stage of society, there are not wanting those who admire that giant spirit of his, which so many disasters could not crush, and which so many enemies could never conquer.

#### HISTORICAL PARTICULARS OF AIX-LA-CHAPELLE; WITH ANECDOTES OF CHARLEMAGNE.

FACTS relating to a city celebrated for the many great events of which it has been the theatre—and now so particularly brought into public notice by the present Congress, cannot, it may be supposed, fail of gratifying the curiosity this circumstance is calculated to excite. It is therefore hoped, that the following little account will not at the

present time be considered as out of season.

The antiquity to which Aix-la-Chapelle lays claim, is confirmed by its being mentioned in the Commentaries of Cæsar and the Annals of Tacitus. The Romans, when they were at war with the Germans, had fortresses raised, and colonies established there; but when the virtues of its mineral waters and hot baths became fully known, it was invested with the rights and privileges of a city, by the name of Aquegranius, or the Waters of Granus. Its present name is derived from the church, which was built and dedicated by Charlemagne, to the Virgin Mary.

It is well known that Aix-la-Chapelle, which had been destroyed by the Huns in the reign of Attila, was repaired, beautified, and enlarged by that great Prince, who charmed by the pleasantness of the surrounding country, made it the seat of Empire; and it is said that what was the Town-hall, formed at that period part of his palace. By a decree of the Golden Bull, it was appointed to be the place of coronation for all the future Sovereigns of the Empire; and so much superstition was afterwards attached by those Sovereigns, in regard to the being consecrated in the church of Notre Dame at Aix, that if any of them were prevented from receiving their crowns in that city, they endeavoured by their liberality to the Town and Church, to avert the ill-fortune which might arise from their being compelled to perform the ceremony elsewhere.

The first who there received the Imperial crown, and with it the heirship to all the dominions of the mighty Charlemagne, was his only remaining son, Louis le Debonnaire. This young Prince's coronation by Hildebert, Archbishop of Cologne, took place in the lifetime, and in the presence of his father, who gave, during the ceremony, a striking proof of his despotic power, by telling his son, just as the Archbishop was going to encircle his head with the Imperial Diadem, to take it from the hands of that prelate, and place it there himself!

Thus he was, it may be said, a self-crowned Sovereign over the vast empire of his father; the only bounds to which were to the West, the Atlantic Ocean and the Ebro—to the South, the Mediterranean—to the North, the German Ocean and the Eyder—and to the East, the Raab, and the Mountains of Bohemia.

Among the many events considered in those days of comparative darkness as miraculous, either through superstitious credulity, or ignorance of the natural causes which gave to them that appearance, two of a curious nature are recorded as having occurred at Aix-la-Chapelle.

When the time appointed for the consecration of the church of Notre Dame arrived, Charlemagne fixed his mind on having as many bishops to assist the Pope, Leo III. in the performance of the ceremony, as there were days in the year. This full number the Emperor, with all his power, could not muster: two were still wanting when all those who could be collected were assembled in the church, and his Holiness was preparing to begin the service. Ere he could do so, however, to the surprise and delight of every one, Mondulphus and Gondulphus, two bishops who had for years slept quietly in their graves, at Maestricht, suddenly appeared among their brother prelates; and after properly performing their part in the solemnities of the day, they merely waited to receive, at their conclusion, the benediction of the Pope, which having done they again vanished from every human eye.

To commemorate this miracle there was a painting hung in the dome of the church at Maestricht, which contained their ashes, representing an angel holding a scroll, on which were written these words:—

"Arise, Mondulphus and Gondulphus, and repair to the consecration of the church at Aix."

And on their tombs were these Latin verses:—

*Excitus hæc arca Mondulphus, Aquisque dicare*

*Gondulphus Templo se reddit uterque Hierarcha.*

It was during the inauguration of Rodolphe I. in the same church, that the second miracle awed and gratified those who witnessed it. The ceremony had scarcely commenced, when the people were struck by the appearance of a large cross, of dazzling brightness, self-supported in the air, just over the holy fabric. This was immediately construed into a heavenly sign that God was pleased to sanction the choice the electors had made of that Prince, through the advice of his confessor, Albert, Bishop of Ratisbon, of the Order of St. Dominic, and styled the "Great," from his great learning and philosophy.



When the Electors were about to take the oath of allegiance to the Emperor, the sceptre, which according to ancient custom they were to touch while doing so, was not to be found. Of this incident Rodolphe, with great presence of mind, ingeniously availed himself to render the ceremony more impressively solemn. While seated in the chair of Charlemagne, awaiting the return of those who were still in search of the sceptre, he suddenly took the crucifix from the altar, and turning to the Electors who surrounded him, he exclaimed, with devout enthusiasm, "Behold this symbol of our redemption, and the redemption of the whole world from sin. This shall be my sceptre!" As he uttered these words he piously kissed the cross, then extended it towards the Electors, who, penetrated with reverential awe, bent over the sacred emblem, and with arms devoutly crossed upon the breast, solemnly pronounced their oaths of fealty.

On this the visionary cross, which still hung immoveably fixed over Notre Dame, from a brilliant white became red as blood! which this religious Prince immediately construed into a divine call upon him to perform a crusade; for when the miraculous appearance, and equally miraculous change in its hue were reported to him, he exclaimed, in a transport of holy zeal, "If God spares my life, I will pass over into the countries beyond the seas, where I will shed my blood for the remission of my sins, and for the honour and glory of my Redeemer Jesus Christ."

History, however, makes no mention of his having performed his promise; on the contrary, it remarks that he never even went into Italy to collect his revenues. This Emperor, when only Count de Hapsbourg, gave an exemplary proof of Christian humility, which it might have been imagined would have procured him the surname of "Pious." It happened, while he was one day riding in the country, that he met a priest, who was on foot, and bearing the Holy Sacrament to some sick person. On discovering this circumstance, he instantly descended from his horse, which he obliged the priest to mount, saying, "Never could I endure to reflect, that while Rodolphe rode, the sacred minister of God was carrying the body of the Saviour of the world on foot." The priest, much affected by this trait of piety and feeling, seems to have been suddenly inspired with a prophet's powers; since he

then foretold that he would become Emperor, and that his posterity would reach the pinnacle of human greatness.

But to return to Aix-la-Chapelle.—Charlemagne was buried in the church of Notre-dame, seated on a throne of white marble, which, instead of being polished, was entirely covered with plates of solid gold: these last have disappeared for many, many years. On the throne in modern times, it was the custom for the Kings elect of the Romans to receive their crown and the homage of the Electors. When Otho III. (in 1001) convoked the Assembly of the States at Aix-la-Chapelle, he caused the tomb of Charlemagne to be opened, when he found, as mentioned above, the Emperor seated on the throne, and dressed in the robes and insignia of royalty. Otho took from thence all of the habiliments which had escaped the effects of damp, and the ornaments with which the corpse was decorated; these consisted of a gold cross, which was suspended from his neck, the crown, the sceptre, and the scimitar of his great predecessor. These, after performing the usual ceremonies, he probably took with him on his return to Rome.

A brief retrospective account of some of the Diplomatic Acts which were (at the Diets held at Aix) passed into laws, will perhaps prove a satisfactory conclusion of the particulars of a city which is now the seat of much interesting observation to Europe.

It is worthy of remark, that in one of the very first Diets (805) acts were passed which were revived again in the polished age of Louis XIV.

In 806, Charlemagne caused (for he could not write) a will to be made, and signed by all the French nobility and the Pope, in which he divided his dominions among his three sons; and what is very singular, he, in this testament, left to his people the liberty, after these Princes' deaths, of choosing their own sovereign, provided he were of the blood royal.

In 1097 and 1101, the Emperor Henry IV. made to the Assembly of States, at Aix, a pathetic speech on the rebellion of his eldest son, Conrad, and engaged them to transfer his right of succession to his younger brother, Henry. This Prince, in consequence, bound himself to forbear, during the lifetime of his father, from ever doing any thing against his authority, or interfering in the affairs of his government, whether in the em-

pire, the Duchy of Franconia, or the hereditary dominions of his house. But as Conrad was seduced by the wily carresses of the celebrated Countess Matilda to forfeit his oath of allegiance to his father and his king, so was Henry tempted by ambition to do the same. When this rebellion took place, the Emperor was under the excommunication of the Pope, Pascal II. who absolved young Henry from his oaths of never undertaking anything against the authority and interest of his father. That father endeavoured to recal him to his duty by the most touching remonstrances; but they made no impression on his unnatural son, who merely answered, that he could neither consider a person who was excommunicated as a father nor a sovereign. In a conference which afterwards took place between them, the son agreed to submit to his king, and to obtain for him the Pope's absolution; on which the Emperor disbanded his troops, when his treacherous son arrested him at Ingelheim, and after despoiling him of all his royal insignia, forced him to renounce all right to the empire. This miserable father made many attempts to regain it, but after some few successes his army was finally beaten by that of his son. In this extremity, he supplicated the Bishop of Spire to give him a prebendal stall in his cathedral, representing to him that, having studied, he was adequate to filling the office of lecturer, or that, as he had a good voice, he might perform as a sub-chantor, if he would allow him; but even these humble requests were refused; and thus abandoned by all the world, he died in great distress at Liege, after having sent to his son his sword and his crown. At Liege he was buried; but even there he was not allowed to rest, for the Pope's enmity followed him to that last asylum of the wretched, and he was by his orders disinterred and deprived, during five years, of the rights of sepulture. At length, his son, disagreeing in his turn with the sovereign pontiff, thought proper, in defiance of his Holiness's power, to have the body of his father intombed in the vault of the Emperors at Spire.

When, in 1401, Aix-la-Chapelle, at that time in revolt, shut its gates against Robert I. whom the Electors had chosen to succeed Winceslaus, that Prince was so extremely impatient to be consecrated, that he issued letters patent, empowering the Archbishops of Cologne to choose—whenever circumstances might arise

to prevent the ceremony from taking place at Aix-la-Chapelle—in any other city of their province, in which to perform it. He was in consequence crowned at Cologne.

This city fell into the disgrace of being put under the ban of the empire in 1598. This sentence was executed by the Electors of Cologne and Treves, with the Bishop of Liege. All the Protestant magistrates were displaced, and condemned to pay the expenses attending it, which not being able to perform, all the inhabitants professing that religion were driven from the city in 1695.

During the reign of the Emperor Maximilian I. the freedom of this city was called in question at the Diet held at Worms, when the College of Cities was divided into Free Cities and Imperial Cities. Over the former the Deputy of Cologne presided, and that of Ratisbon over the latter; but the Deputy of Aix-la-Chapelle refused to yield his place of honour to the Deputy of Cologne; in consequence of which all the representatives of the Free Cities in a body required him to produce proofs that Aix-la-Chapelle was entitled to rank as a Free instead of an Imperial City. At this demand the Deputy was so disconcerted, that he instantly withdrew from the Assembly.

#### OF THE LATEST CONGRESS.

"The few years of peace," writes a modern historian, "that followed the Congress of Aix-la-Chapelle, in 1748, were the most prosperous and happy Europe had ever known. Arts and letters were successfully cultivated; manufactures and commerce flourished; society was highly polished; and the intercourse of mankind, of nations, and of ranks, was rendered more facile and general than in any former period, by means of new roads, new vehicles, and new amusements. This was more especially the case in France and England, and between people of the two rival kingdoms, who, forgetting past animosities, seemed only to contend for pre-eminence in gaiety, refinement, and mutual civilities."

May such be the happy consequences of the present Congress of the Allied Sovereigns in this ancient and long-famed city of the Imperial Charlemagne; and in the noble consciousness of having done their duty to their God, by dispensing even-handed justice to their fellow-creatures, realize the delightful picture drawn above, of the blessings derived by society from the harmonizing



effects of peace on the feelings, the manners, and the fortunes of mankind.

As the readers of Journals are as miscellaneous in character, taste, and mental acquirements, as the subjects of which those works are composed, this article may fall under the eye of one who may not have given much attention to the historic branch of literature—to such a person, a few more particulars relative to the mighty patron of the city of which we have treated, will therefore not be unacceptable.

It has been already observed that this celebrated hero was ignorant of the art of writing, yet he loved and cultivated the arts and sciences, and made the most strenuous efforts to spread them through his wide dominions. Besides a school at Paris, he established one in every Cathedral Church: at Rome also he founded a seminary, all which under his auspices and liberal care could not fail to prove the nurseries of learning.

His comprehensive mind and wakeful eye embraced all that could tend to enlighten, polish, and benefit his people; and even the church music came within his influence; for it was this Prince who introduced into France and Germany the Gregorian Chant; for the teaching of which he founded a school at Metz.

He gave German names to the months and the winds; devised ecclesiastical, as well as civil laws; among some of the latter is one which decrees that all the weights and measures throughout the Empire should be alike. The present mode of reckoning by livres, sols, and deniers, was invented by him, with this difference, that the weight of his livre was real, while at this period it is merely nominal.

The sumptuary laws which regulated the price of stuffs, and distinguished the rank and situation of individuals, by obliging them to wear a particular dress, also originated in him, and he wisely and leniently decreed that every soldier found drunk on duty should, for the future, drink nothing but water.

In the middle of the market-place at Aix-la-Chapelle, which is very spacious, and surrounded by handsome buildings, is a fountain built of blue stone, which, from six pipes, throws water into a noble basin of marble, thirty feet in circumference. This fountain is surmounted by a fine statue of Charlemagne, of brass gilt, which represents him with a sceptre in one hand, and a globe in the

other. The figure of this Emperor, it is said, surpassed in height and strength that of any person of his day, and when clad in his winter dress, as described by Eginhard (his supposed son-in-law) must have exhibited a singular kind of savage grandeur.

It consisted of a doublet made of otter skins, over a tunic of cloth embroidered with silk; on his shoulders he wore a blue cloak of an inferior cloth, and for stockings, bands of different colours crossed over each other. There is little doubt but his cloak and tunic were made from wool of his daughters' spinning, to which employment he kept them most strictly. A statue of Charlemagne guards also one of the two springs which are in the lower part of the city of Aix; and over the other there is a statue of the Virgin Mary: these are for drinking; near which are several piazzas to walk in, between taking the different glasses. We now take leave of this gay place, which offers every accommodation for the invalid, and every amusement for those who are well.

A. T. P.

#### ON NATIONAL CLAIMS TO ANTIQUITY.

*Antiquam exquirite Matrem.*

Virgil. *Æn.* III. 96.

IT is curious to observe the eagerness with which mankind in early ages have contended for the honours of antiquity. Almost all the ancient nations have been anxious to ennoble themselves and their posterity, either by claiming (as the Romans did) an immediate descent from the Gods, or endeavouring to hide the obscurity of their origin by losing it in the remotest antiquity. Among the foremost who have laid claim to this priority of creation were the Egyptians, and in modern times, the Chinese.—The origin of both these nations is so wrapt up in fable and obscurity, that it is difficult to elucidate any thing concerning it which has at all the air of probability. But these mysteries have in a great measure been cleared up by a late learned and ingenious author (Dr. Shuckford), who throws a new light on the subject. The following is an extract from his "Connections of the Old and New Testament," where he treats this matter at large.

"The Egyptians pretended to be the most antient people in the world. They say that there were thirty dynasties in Egypt, consisting of 118 generations, and which took up the space of 36,526

VOL. X.

4 T

years. That after this period there reigned eight Demigods in the space of 217 years. After them succeeded the Heroes, in number 15, and their reigns took up 443 years; then began the reigns of their Kings, of whom the first was Menes or Misraim.

"The first and most ancient deities of the Egyptians and other Heathens, after departing from the true God, were the luminaries of heaven; and it is very probable, that what they took to be the period or time, in which any of these deities finished its course, that they might call the time of its reign. Thus a perfect and complete revolution of any star they worshipped, was the reign of that star. It is remarkable too, that a whole entire revolution of the heavens took up, according to their computations, exactly the number of years ascribed by them to all their Gods. These heavenly bodies therefore being their Gods, such a perfect and entire revolution of them is a complete reign of all the Gods, and contained 36,525 years."

This account seems very probable, and tends in a great measure to remove the veil of obscurity which imparted a venerable air to what would otherwise be considered as the most ridiculous fictions.—The absurd vanity of the Egyptians with regard to their great antiquity, was also severely mortified in the reign of Psammetichus, when we find, (by the authority of Herodotus) that they were obliged, however reluctantly, to yield the assumed prerogative to the Phrygians.

With regard to the Chinese, (setting aside their own fabulous and imperfect chronicles) they may certainly claim to have existed as a nation, prior to the deluge. However exaggerated the accounts of their origin may be, their history reacheth as high as Noah. Their first king, Fohi, is thought to be the same as Noah, which their tradition very much sanctions. They say, Fohi had no father, and Noah was the first man in the Antediluvian world. Fohi's mother is said to have conceived him, encompassed with a rainbow; and the rainbow appeared to Noah first. Fohi is said to have carefully bred seven sorts of creatures, which he used to sacrifice to the supreme spirit; and Noah took into the Ark of every clean beast, and of fowls by sevens, and after the flood offered burnt offerings of them. The Chinese derive the name of Fohi from his oblation, and Moses gives Noah his name on account of the grant of animals for the use of man, which he gained by his

oblation. And lastly, the Chinese suppose Fohi to have settled in Xeusi, a province of China, near Mount Ararat, where the Ark rested. W. KING.

Gloucester, Sept. 8, 1818.

#### ANECDOTES OF EMINENT PERSONS.

##### No. II.

##### EDWARD DUKE OF YORK.

WHETHER the private evidence which a lady was in the habit of volunteering whenever an opportunity of doing so offered, to prove that in defiance of the strongest temptations she had passed through life pure as "unsullied snow," will bring perfect conviction to the minds of my readers, must be left to their own decision; at all events, its singularity may amuse those who like to study the turnings, twinings, and mazes of the human heart.

It is well known that the late Duke of York was a man of gallantry, but it is not perhaps equally well known, that he conducted himself in his indulgence of it with the nicest honour and feeling. It must be observed that the law against any of the royal family marrying subjects was not then in existence, but it should seem that the Duke made it one to himself, since it was with him an invariable rule, that he might never entail on himself the remorse of having seduced the affections of any woman, under the false hope of his giving her a legal title to his protection, to confine his admiration to ladies, who having husbands, were honourably forewarned of his expectations in singling them out as the objects of his individual devoirs.

"Knowing these circumstances," said the person by whom the particulars which follow were related, "I have often been amused at the singular incidents that one of these reputed favourites of his Royal Highness frequently brought forward, in evidence of her having passed the fiery ordeal of seeing a Prince languishing at her feet for some years before his death, without ever having passed the rubicon of virtue. Upon this chaste resistance she prided herself as much as ever our good Queen Elizabeth did on being a spinster Sovereign—and many a time and oft would with a humble countenance and meek voice, as if fearful of being thought vain and self-boasting, relate before her second husband the many platonic instances of the Duke's passion for her, and of its invariability, although ever unsuccessful.—Mais pour commencer au commencement," continued my gossip.



"This lady's first and second husband were both in the church—when she married the former, she was considered as one of the three Graces of which her native country could at that period boast; rather, I should imagine, from the beauty of her face, than for the elegance of her manners, which most certainly had no kindred with the Graces. It was at a Southern watering place that his Royal Highness first saw, admired, and followed her with every fascinating distinction which could gratify her vanity, and all those seducing attentions so calculated to win the affections. Entertainment succeeded entertainment in her honour—where the moment of her appearance was the signal for the Duke to break from every other person; when with a lover's impatience he would hasten to meet her, lead her to the place d'honneur, and fix himself immovably by her side for the remainder of the day, in spite of the shafts which many a bright eye shot from hearts which sighed to lead the brother of a king in their chains.

"What a dangerous triumph over all her aspiring compeers, was such public and decided homage for a very young and pretty woman! and no less dangerously infatuating to the pride of power and vanity, must have been a little domestic incident which took place at her mother's, where she was at that time on a visit. This mother was a notable, blunt, bustling gentlewoman, whose eyes, and what thoughts she had, were more intent on the duties of her humble *menage*, than on solving the problem of a Prince, leaving the gay and splendid scenes which generally encircle royalty, to pass hours in the humdrum habitation of an old woman. These visits were so often repeated that the good housewife began to find them great interruptions to her domestic business; she therefore, after much deliberation, determined when next the Duke came to give him a broad hint, that is, to maintain her ground, and proceed in her employment, whatever that might chance to be, instead of gathering up, as heretofore, the various insignia of the necessary occupations of wives, not overburthened with money, and flying from the parlour in all the hurry and confusion of one ashamed of doing her duty.

"To this determination she adhered, in consequence of which, when next her illustrious visitor came, he found her perfectly at home, seated with some-

what of the pride of possession in her great arm chair; on one side of it a large basket to receive pease-cods, on the other a bason to hold those she was shelling, of which her lap was so full, that she made no attempt to rise on his entrance, but very frankly said, "Your Royal Highness must not take amiss my honestly speaking the truth, but if you come at all times and seasons, you must sometimes find me in the midst of household business, which must be minded by little folks. It is our washing, and I am putting things forward a bit for the servant, that she may not be called from it."

"To prove," returned the Duke, with that urbanity which so beautifully characterizes our beloved Sovereign, and the principal members of his family, "how perfectly I agree with you in placing the duties of life above its ceremonials, and how greatly I am pleased with your laudable candour, I will, with your permission, consider myself as one of the family, and endeavour to assist you in your work."

"And so you shall, if you like it," bluntly replied the busy dame—on which his Royal Highness actually began shelling pease like a Prince, or like another Hercules at his distaff. This princely mode of performing his culinary part, much amused the old lady, and by putting her at her ease, restored the whole of the moderate quantum of patience with which nature had endowed her—a virtue that had been more endangered by his Royal Highness's visits, than that which her daughter said had upheld her fame through them all.

"Soon after this cordial understanding was established between the Royal Duke and the notable dame, his Highness made a party to spend the day on the water over which the fair favourite was the presiding goddess. — While the beauty of the scenery through which they were gliding engaged the attention of the other persons composing it, the Duke had no eyes but for the beauties of those on which he was gazing, as he sat wholly engrossed by the reigning favourite of his heart. It was while thus devotedly attentive to her, that from some circumstance or other which suddenly struck him, he abruptly expressed the wish of being god-father to her first child. On receiving a promise that it should be gratified if an opportunity offered, he said, "Then in commemoration of this delightful excursion, if it is a daughter, she shall bear

the name of one of the Sea Nymphs on whose element we have found such pleasure."

"Of that sex the child proved, and at the Font received from the Duke the chosen name. The second child was also a female, but bore no appellative which marked her as having received the same royal honour at her baptism, though in after life (it has been said; she was rather ambitious of being considered as standing in the same degree of affinity to the Duke, as her who was the sea-nymph's namesake. Whether this was true or not, I cannot pretend to say. She was by some thought to resemble his family, and she thought so herself; still that is no proof that he was her god-father; for it is certainly not the natural consequence of having one, though it may sometimes happen; for it has often been remarked, that a mother *exceinte* being a great deal with a person who strongly engages her attention, whether through jealousy, hatred, or love, will mark the child with the features of that person—marks, as little to be accounted for as those of fish, flesh, and fowl, which at times deform the human frame. I say deform, though they have been so often commemorated in novels, for having rescued sufferers from beggary and sorrow, by identifying their kindred claims to rank, fortune and friends, of which cupidity, malice, envy, or any other baleful passion may for a while have deprived them. But to return from this digression," said the prosier.

"On the evening which recalled them from this maritime excursion, the Duke feeling perhaps more than his usual kindness for his friend and her husband, asked the latter, whom he met just as he had parted from the Caro-sposo of one of his *ci-devant* favourites, made happy by a place of no small emolument which his Royal Highness had procured for him, "How is it that you are the only one among those whose wives I have had the pleasure of ranking in the number of my friends, who have not requested of me place or preferment—say frankly in what way can I best use my interest for your advantage."

"I entreat your Royal Highness will accept my humble thanks for your condescending goodness," replied Mr. —, "but an indulgent and liberal father leaves me nothing to wish or request of your Royal Highness."

"Indeed!" exclaimed the Duke in extreme surprise at this single instance of

no advantage being taken of his friendship with married ladies, "then you must have a father of ten thousand, or your own wishes and feelings must be very moderate."

The next and last incident mentioned, like the rest, by the lady herself, was the arrival at her house of Colonel H. (*Aid-de-camp* or *Equerry* to the Duke; soon after the death of his Royal master, with the request of being admitted to a private audience—on obtaining which, he informed her that the executors of his Royal Highness, knowing the long friendship which had subsisted between her and that illustrious personage, had commissioned him to enquire if she had any claims on them from that circumstance, it being their anxious wish, should it prove so, to fulfil them to their utmost extent, feeling a melancholy pleasure in obeying, to the minutest points, the dictates of his Royal Highness, whether commanded or implied.

The lady returned for answer, that she had no claims on his Highness's executors.

The "indeed!" which escaped Col. H.'s lips at this reply was as expressive of surprise, as that which had been drawn from his royal master, when her husband refused his offered services; and with the greatest respect the young man took his leave.

"What then," said I, "can make you, through the whole of your little narrative, give the air of your believing that the Duke had not sued in vain—what stronger proof would you have of his having done so, than this last circumstance you mentioned?"

"O excuse me; I mean not to pass judgment," replied the prosier. "I shall merely observe, that many a woman would preserve a fair reputation to the world, if vanity would allow her to give it the preference.—So adieu."

A. T. P.

## THE QUERIST.

### I. THE PARVISE.

Chaucer in his prologue to the *Canterbury Tales*, says of one of his principal characters, that he was

A Sergeant at Law, ware and wise,  
That had often been at the PARVISE.

I shall be obliged to any of your correspondents to inform me what this Parvise was, where situated, and whether it was a peculiar court, or place of resort for Serjeants at Law, X,



## 2. SIGN OF THE GOOD WOMAN.

The shops of many oilmen in London, and exclusively those of that occupation, exhibit, as a sign, the figure of a well

dressed female without a head, the meaning of which, and why called a good woman, is requested by

A CONSTANT READER.

## THE CABINET.

ORIGINAL LETTER FROM DAVID HUME  
TO JOHN HUME.

THE annexed letter from David Hume, the historian, to the author of *Douglas*, is highly curious and interesting; curious from its allusion to a clever *jeu d'esprit*, which appeared in Edinburgh in 1774; but which is now of the greatest rarity; and interesting from the specimen it affords of that gay and easy humour which distinguished the familiar correspondence of this eminent writer. The small satirical tract to which the letter refers, is entitled, *A Specimen of the Scots Review*. It consists of thirty pages, neatly printed in octavo, but without the name of any printer or publisher. It professes to give a prospectus and a specimen of an intended new review; but the whole object seems to have been, to laugh at some individuals obnoxious to the writer, and particularly to ridicule the virulence, and to lower the pretension of those who had signalized themselves by their attacks on the philosophical writings of Hume. A promise is held out that this "arch-infidel" is himself to be reviewed, in the first place, and next "those authors who have waged a holy war against him;" of whom a list is given, with their characters, the delineation of which, in no very favourable colours, appears, as already mentioned, to have exhausted the main object of the piece, though one or two gentle hints are aimed at the historian himself.

"St. Andrew's Square, 4th June, 1774.

"DEAR JOHN,

"The enclosed came to hand to day, and, as I take it, to be directed to you, I have sent it you. If, on opening it, you find otherwise, you may return it to me, that I may find the true owner.

"You have seen, no doubt, the specimen of a Scotch Review. My first conjecture was that Carlyle\* was the author; but Dr. Blair has convinced me that it is much more probably the production of your spirited guide, Tom Hepburn.† But whoever be the author, the child has a great deal of salt, and spirit and humour. I wish he would

continue, though at the hazard of my getting a rap over the knuckles from time to time. For I see in this hero, the spirit of a drawcansir, who spares neither friend nor foe. I think I can reckon about twenty people, not including the king, whom he has attacked in this short performance: I hope all his spleen is not exhausted, I should desire my compliments to him, were I not afraid that he would interpret the civility as paying *black mail*\* to him.

"I am, dear John, yours sincerely,

"DAVID HUME."

## ANECDOTE OF CHARLES I.

A paper among the Lansdowne MSS. in the British Museum, records the following singular circumstance respecting the unfortunate Charles the First, and one of his favourite courtiers, the youthful and accomplished Lord Falkland, who was slain in a skirmish, in which he had rashly and unnecessarily engaged, the day before the first battle of Newbury.

About this time there befel the king an accident, which, though a trifle in itself, and that no weight is to be laid upon any thing of that nature; yet, since the best authors, both ancient and modern, have not thought it below the majesty of history to mention the like, it may be more excusable to take notice of.

The KING being at Oxford during the civil wars, went one day to see the public library, where he was shewn, among other books, a *Virgil*, nobly printed, and exquisitely bound. The Lord Falkland to divert the KING, would have his majesty make a trial of his fortune by the *Sortes Virgilianæ*; which every body knows was an usual kind of augury some ages past. Whereupon the KING, opening the book, the period which happened to come up was that part of Dido's imprecation against Æneas; which Mr. Dryden translates thus:—

Yet, let a race, untamed, and haughty foes,  
His peaceful entrance with dire arms oppose;  
Oppressed with numbers in th' unequal field,  
His men discouraged, and himself expelled;

\* The Rev. Dr. Carlyle, minister of Inveresk.

† The Rev. Thomas Hepburn, minister of Athelstonford.

\* This was a sort of tax paid to freebooters to obtain exemption from their inroads.

Let him for succour sue from place to place,  
 Torn from his subjects' and his son's embrace:  
 First let him see his friends in battle slain,  
 And their untimely fate lament in vain;  
 And when at length the cruel war shall cease,  
 On hard conditions may he buy his peace.  
 Nor let him then enjoy supreme command,  
 But fall untimely by some hostile hand;  
 And lie unburied on the barren sand.

*Aeneid, b. iv. l. 88.*

It is said King Charles seemed concerned at this accident, and that the Lord Falkland, observing it, would likewise try his own fortune in the same manner; hoping he might fall upon some passage that could have no relation to his case, and thereby divert the King's thoughts from any impression the other might have upon him. But the place that Falkland stumbled upon, was yet more suited to his destiny, than the other had been to the King's; being the following expressions of Evander upon the untimely death of his son Pallas, as they are translated by the same hand:—

O Pallas! thou hast failed thy plighted word  
 To fight with caution, not to tempt the sword;  
 I warned thee, but in vain, for well I knew  
 What perils youthful ardour would pursue:  
 That boiling blood would carry thee too far;  
 Young as thou wert in dangers,—raw in war!  
 Oh! curst assay in arms—disastrous doom—  
 Prelude of bloody fields and fights to come.

*Ibid. b. xi. l. 230.*

### *Bigotry.*

Bishop Thomas once told a friend of mine, that when he was chaplain to the British factory at Hamburgh, a gentleman of the factory being ill, was ordered into the country for the benefit of the air. Accordingly he went into a village about ten miles distant, and after some time died there. Upon this, application was made to the parson of the parish for leave to bury him in the Church-yard. The parson inquired what religion he was of, and was told he was a Calvinist. "No," says he; "there are none but Lutherans in my Church-yard, and there shall be no other." "This," says Dr. Thomas, "was told me, and I wondered that any man of learning or understanding, should have such ideas. I resolved to take my horse, and go and argue the matter with him; but found him inflexible. At length I told him, he

made me think of a circumstance which once happened to myself, when I was curate of a church in Thames-street; I was burying a corpse, and a woman came and pulled me by the sleeve in the midst of the service—"Sir, Sir! I want to speak to you!" "Pr'ythee," says I, "woman wait till I have done." "No, Sir, I must speak to you immediately." "Why, then, what is the matter?" "Why, Sir," says she, "you are burying a man who died of the small pox, next my poor dear husband, who never had it!" This story had the desired effect, and the curate permitted the bones of the poor Calvinist to be laid in his Church-yard.

### *Heroism in a Quaker.*

In the late American war, a New York trader was chased by a small French privateer, and having four guns with plenty of small arms, it was agreed to stand a brush with the enemy, rather than be taken prisoners. Among several other passengers, was an athletic quaker, who, though he withstood every solicitation to lend a hand, as being contrary to his religious tenets, kept walking backwards and forwards on the deck, without any apparent fear; the enemy all the time powering in their shot. At length, the vessels having approached close to each other, a disposition to board was manifested by the French, which was very soon put into execution; and the quaker being on the look out, the first man that jumped on board, he unexpectedly sprang towards him, and grappling him forcibly by the collar, coolly said, "Friend, thou hast no business here," at the same time hoisting him over the ship's side.

### *Don Carlos.*

When this prince asked his brutal father, if he really intended to take away his life; the latter calmly replied, "Son, when my blood becomes bad, I send for a surgeon to let it out."

The melancholy story of this unfortunate and misguided prince, seems to be peculiarly adapted to the tragic muse. Many tragic writers in the different languages of Europe, have attempted it, and failed; our Otway among the rest. The materials are to be met with in the Abbé de St. Real's novel of "Don Carlos," from whence Otway took the story of his exquisite tragedy of "Venice Preserved," which contains truth blended with fiction.

Spanish phlegm, perhaps, never appeared so ridiculous, as well as inhuman,



as at the death of this prince Don Carlos, who on seeing the executioner enter the room in which he was confined, with the cord in his hand, with which he was to strangle him, rose up from his pallet with great violence and impetuosity, and exclaimed against the cruelty of his father. The executioner, looking at him in a very significant manner, drily said, "Do not put yourself in such a passion, my young master, it is all for your good."

#### LOUIS XII. KING OF FRANCE.

This father of his people was told that the players of Paris had the insolence to take him off upon the stage as an avaricious man, who drank out of a vessel full of pieces of gold, without being able to quench his thirst. "Buffoons," said he coolly, "think they have the privilege to turn every one into ridicule. I am not more perfect than the rest of mankind. The idea is fair enough. I very readily forgive them; and after all," added he, "I had rather my people should laugh at my parsimony than weep at my prodigality."

#### *The Origin of the Representation of Britannia on the English Copper Coin.*

To Charles's (the Second) partiality for his graceful and accomplished cousin, Frances Stuart, we owe the elegant representation of Britannia on our pence and farthings. He admired, and even almost idolized this celebrated beauty, but could not seduce her, as he was base enough to essay, though he assailed her with compliments which he considered were likely to succeed; and it was from one of the medals struck to perpetuate his admiration of her delicate symmetry, that Britannia was stamped in the form she still bears on our copper coinage.

#### SIR RICHARD PHILLIPS AND HIS CALF.

It is related in the biography of this notorious democrat, that he was once singularly attached to a young calf;—

"A fellow-feeling makes us wond'rous kind."

Probably the admiration was mutual: sympathy, on the part of the animal, was of course to be expected towards his bipeds relation.—Lacydes, a Grecian philosopher, was loved by a Goose; and this goose, according to Pliny, never left him day or night, in public, or in the baths—in which latter place he must have been quite at home. The love of Sir Richard for his calf seems to have been founded on a natural principle, which was strongly marked by their desire of mutual preservation, both being

equally disinclined to eat one another. Whether the philosopher abovementioned had the love for, or objection to geese, does not appear.

#### GLUTTONY.

Homer says, that Ulysses was gluttonous, and nothing is more troublesome than a grumbling belly; and expensive, he might have added, for we have some notable instances of strong stomachs, such as eating a whole bull; and so on—but now I am talking about eating, I cannot forbear quoting a "right wittie, trewe, and facetious anecdote," related in *Ælian's* various history. When a man gazes on his wife (during the honeymoon always understood!) we say, vulgarly, he looks as if he could eat her. Cambles, king of Lydia, according to Xanthus, improved much upon the saying. This monarch was a great glutton, and of a singular species. One night, (being without doubt very sharp set), he devoured his wife!!! The next morning, one of her hands was found sticking in his mouth! It is said, that this being bruited about, he hung himself; but it is more likely that his victuals disagreed with him, or he must indeed have had the most extraordinary stomach ever heard of. The above story would tell with more probability of Lacydes and the GOOSE, or Sir Richard Phillips and his CALF!

#### *Scotch Honour and Attachment.*

A person of the name of Mac Jan, alias Kennedy, after the defeat of the *Pretender*, at Culloden, watched over him with inviolable fidelity for several weeks, and even robbed at the risk of his own life for his support, at the very time that he and his family were in a state of starvation, and when he could gain 30,000*l.* by betraying his guest. This poor man was afterwards executed at Inverness, for stealing a cow, in a very severe season, to keep his family from starving! A little before his execution, he took off his bonnet, and thanked God, "that he had never betrayed a trust, never injured the poor, and never refused a share of what he had to the stranger and needy!" It is said that George the First was much affected when he heard the fate of Mac Jan; and, with a princely sentiment, declared that if he had known the circumstance in proper time, he would have put him in a situation, in which he would not have been tempted to steal a cow for his subsistence. The Chevalier had ordered him some money, but poor Mac Jan never received it.

*Quaint Conceit.*

The following quaint conceit of one of our old writers, on Queen Elizabeth and Sir Francis Drake, is perhaps not generally known :—

Onature! to old England still

Continue these mistakes;

Still give us for our **KINGS** such **QUEENS**,

And for our **DUX** such **DRAKES**.

*Anecdote.*

Mr. Pye was a learned man, and much was expected from him when he was made poet laureat. Little, however, beyond prettiness, has ever been received. His first ode was on the King's birth, and it was full of allusions to the "vocal groves," and "feathered choir." George Stevens read it, and immediately exclaimed—

And when the *Pye* was open'd,

The "birds began to sing,"

And wasn't that a dainty dish

To set before the King?

*The Devil and the Lawyers.*

The following anecdote, may, in some

measure, account for the generally received opinion, that there is a certain intimacy between the inhabitants of the **INNS OF COURT**, and his **SATANIC MAJESTY**.

Saint Evona, a lawyer of Brittany, went to Rome to entreat the Pope to give the lawyers a patron. The Pope replied, that he knew of no Saint not already disposed off, to some other profession. His Holiness proposed, however, to Saint Evona, that he should go round the church of San Giovanni di Laterano, blindfold, and after saying a certain number of Ave Marias, the first Saint he laid hold of, should be his patron. This the good old lawyer undertook, and at the end of his Ave Marias, stopped at the altar of St. Michael, where he laid hold, not of the Saint, but, unfortunately, the **DEVIL** under the Saint's feet, crying out—*"This is our Saint, let him be our patron."*

## ORIGINAL AND SELECT POETRY.

**"REPROACH ME NOT."**

Oh! gentle shade—reproach me not,

For hours of mirth too late gone by;

Thy loveliness is ne'er forgot,

However wild the revelry.

For o'er the silent goblet thou

Art still remembered—and a cloud

Comes o'er my heart, and o'er my brow;

And I am lone, while all are loud.

Reproach me not—reproach me not—

For mingling in the noisy scene;

Mine is indeed a gloomy lot

To think on joys which but have been;

To meditate on woe, which yet

Must haunt my life, and speed my fall;

Some minds would struggle to forget,

But mine would fain remember all!

I think on thee—I think and sigh—

Tho' thoughts are sad, and sighs are vain;

There's something in *thy* memory,

That gives a loveliness to pain:

But yet, ah! gentle saint forgive

The faults this wretched breast hath known:

Had Fate allowed thee but to live,

Those shadowing faults had ne'er been shewn.

Thy friends are fading from my sight,

But from my mind they ne'er depart;

They leave behind them in *thy* flight,

Their images upon my heart:

And better 'twere that all should go

From this dark world since thou art gone;

I need no friend to share my woe—

I love to weep—apart—alone!

Thy picture—it is life—health—love—

To gaze upon that eye—that cheek—

Those lips which even in fancy move—

Which Fancy teaches even to speak,

Oh! I have hung so long at night,

O'er thy still semblance, charmed from pain,

That I have thought the living light

Came beaming from those eyes again.

In my dark heart thine image glows,

In shape and light divinely fair,

Youth sketched the form when free from woes,

And faithful Memory placed it there;

In *revelry* 'tis still with me,

In *loneliness* 'tis ne'er forgot—

My heart beats still the same to thee—

**REPROACH ME NOT—REPROACH ME NOT!**

**SONG OF THE ZEPHYRS.**

O'er the lofty swelling mountain—

O'er the dancing summer fountain—

By the towering forest waving—

By the brook, the willowsaving,

Wafting od'rous airs along,

We pour the mellow-breathing song.

Little wanton, winged rovers.

Oft we tend the walks of lovers;

Witness thoughts with passion glowing.

Souls—with tenderness o'erflowing.

Vows—that fainting on the tongue,

Mingle with our breezy song.

Oft we fan the flame that rushes

O'er the maiden's cheek in blushes;

Softly to her swain revealing

All the luxury of feeling,



In her bosom—though so strong—  
Gentle as our airy song.

Oft we in our sportive duty  
Kiss the dimpling cheek of beauty,  
And on soft ethereal winklets  
Wanton in her sunny ringlets—  
Breathing, as we dance along,  
Liquid notes of rapt'rous song.

When Care's ever-rising bubble  
Clouds the wanderer's soul with trouble,  
We—sweet Pleasure's viewless minions—  
Fan his brow with balmy pinions,  
Chasing sorrow's shades along,  
With our spirit-soothing song.

While the sweets of eve diffusing,  
Oft we meet the poet musing,  
Mark his eye sublimely glancing,  
With erratic thought entrancing,  
Catching inspiration strong,  
From our soul-enchancing song.

Oft we waft the pious whispers  
Of the saint's low-breathing vespers,  
Sighs of love, and tears of sorrow,  
For our sweetest strains we borrow,  
Bearing on our wings along,  
All the extacy of song.

Headington, 1818.

J. L. W.

#### LINES

*To the memory of BURNS.*

BURNS! could thy noble, vig'rous soul  
Have known reflection's calm control,  
How great had been thy fame!  
The generous warmth that fired thy breast  
Might then have made thee truly blest,  
And freed thy life from blame.

Though reason seldom led aright  
That genius, which with radiant light  
Shone forth—by nature given—  
When Virtue's lasting charms inspire  
Thy verse, thou seem'st to draw thy fire—  
Prometheus-like—from heaven.

And though too often wont to stray  
In error's wildly devious way—  
Unruly Passion's slave—  
Oh! may those follies—all forgot—  
Which e'en thy fame, sweet Bard, would  
blot,  
Be buried in thy grave!

Should the unfeeling few condemn  
The strains that ne'er were breathed for  
them,

Or envious critics sneer,  
Yet still, O BURNS! to every breast  
With genuine taste and feeling blest,  
Thy memory shall be dear.

The Muses, while they mourn thy doom,  
To deck their favour'd vot'ry's tomb;  
Their fairest wreaths shall twine,  
And if the tear by Pity shed  
Can reach the mansions of the dead,  
That tribute, BURNS, is thine!

S. A. N.

#### TO EMILY.

*With an Album containing the Author's Poems.*

The gift I have reserved for thee,  
May well, dear Maid! my emblem be;—  
For ere my heart—by youth beguiled,  
And passion led—grew vain and wild,  
Life's book its fairest leaves displayed,

Unsullied by the blots of care;  
And not the slightest mark betrayed,  
That sorrow's hand had written there!—

But oh! not long did thus remain  
Each snowy page without a stain!  
For Folly, with her sister Grief,  
Soon came and ruffled many a leaf;  
And tho' with fairy fingers oft  
Hope fond devices traced,  
Yet was her pencil all so soft

They soon were quite effaced  
Some hours of bliss my bosom knew,  
As a few scattered pages shew,  
Where Love was wont in song to tell  
The feelings thou mayst guess so well;—  
And who—as what he said was sweetest—  
Inscribed his characters the nearest!  
At length there came a beauteous Maid

Who found one leaf—tho' ruffled—fair,  
And as the book had often strayed,  
"She wrote her name for ever there!"

A. A. W.

#### SONNET

*To an amiable young Lady in affliction.*  
Sweet mourner, learn life's transient ills to  
bear!

Our Heavenly Father chasteneth whom  
he loves,  
And our obedience by affliction proves;  
Then wrong HIM not by yielding to de-  
spair!

Now that thou'rt doomed to taste the bitter  
cup—

Do not with earth directed eyes complain;  
But bow to him whose mercy sends thee  
pain;

Own the supreme behest, and drink it up!  
Time shall administer its wonted balm;  
To thy pierced breast afford a kind relief—  
With lenient hand assuage thy sense of  
grief;—

And hush this storm to no unpleasing calm:  
Then, lady, learn life's transient ills to bear,  
Remember! "Heaven is wronged when VIR-  
TUE feels despair!"

Boulogne, 1818.

A. A. W.

#### STANZAS

To . . . . .

The all of thine that cannot die,  
Thro' dark and dread eternity,  
Returns again to me;  
And more thy buried love endears  
Than aught except its living years.

BYRON.

Thou art not lost;—thy spirit giveth  
Immortal peace, and high it liveth!  
Thou art not mute;—with angels blending,  
Thy voice is still to me descending!

Thou art not absent;—sweetly smiling,  
I see thee yet my griefs beguiling!  
Soft, o'er my slumbers art thou beaming,  
The sunny spirit of my dreaming!  
Thine eyelids seem not yet concealing  
In death, their orbs of matchless feeling;

### THE STORM.

The sun went down in beauty—not a cloud  
Darkened its radiance—yet there might be  
seen

A few fantastic vapours scattered o'er  
The face of the blue heavens;—some fair  
and slight

As the pure lawn that shields the maiden's  
breast;

Some shone like silver—some did stream  
afar—

Faint and dispersed—like the pale horse's  
mane

Which Death shall stride hereafter,—some  
were glittering

Like dolphin's scales, touched out with wa-  
vering hues

Of beautiful light—outvying some the rose,  
And some the violet, yellow, white, and blue,  
Scarlet, and purpling red.—One small lone  
ship

Was seen, with outstretched sails, keeping  
its way

In quiet o'er the deep;—all nature seemed  
Fond of tranquillity;—the glassy sea

Scarce rippled—the halcyon slept upon the  
wave;

The winds were all at rest,—and in the east  
The crescent moon—then seen imperfectly—  
Came onwards, with the vesper star, to see  
A summer day's decline.

The sun went down in beauty;—but the eyes  
Of ancient seamen trembled when they saw  
A small black ominous spot far in the dis-  
tance:—

It spread, and spread—larger and dark—  
and came

O'ershadowing the skies;—the ocean rose;  
The gathering waves grew large, and broke  
in hoarse

And hollow sounds;—the mighty winds  
awoke,

And screamed and whistled thro' the cor-  
dage;—birds,

That seemed to have no home flocked  
there in terror,

And sat with quivering plumage on the mast.  
Flashes were seen, and distant sounds were  
heard—

Presages of a storm.—

The sun went down in beauty,—but the skies  
Were wildly changed.—It was a dreadful  
night—

No moon was seen, in all the heavens, to aid  
Or cheer the lone and sea-bent mariner—  
Planet nor guiding star broke thro' the  
gloom;—

But the blue light'nings glared along the  
waters,

Their living charms my heart still numbers;  
Ah! sure they do but veil thy slumbers!

As kind thou art;—for still thou'rt meeting  
This breast which gives thee tender greeting!  
And shall I deem thee altered?—Never!  
Thou'rt with me *waking—dreaming—EVER!*

As if the *Flood* had fired his torch to light  
Some wretches to their graves;—the tem-  
pest winds

Raving came next, and in deep hollow  
sounds—

Like those the spirits of the dead do use  
When they would speak their evil pro-  
phecies—

Muttered of death to come;—then came  
the thunder

Deepening and crashing as 'twould rend  
the world;

Or, as the Deity passed aloft in anger  
And spoke to man—Despair!—The ship  
was tossed

And now stood poised upon the curling billows,  
And now midst deep and wat'ry chasms—  
that yawned

As 'twere in hunger—sank;—behind there  
came

Mountains of moving water,—with a rush  
And sound of gathering power, that did appal  
The heart to look on;—terrible cries were  
heard;

Sounds of despair some,—some like a mo-  
ther's anguish—

Some of intemperate, dark, and dissolute  
joy—

Music and horrid mirth—but unallied  
To joy—madness might be heard amidst  
The pauses of the storm—and when the  
glare

Was strong, rude savage men were seen to  
dance

In frantic exultation on the deck,  
'Tho' all was hopeless.—Hark! the ship  
has struck

And the forked light'ning seeks the arsenal—  
'Tis fired—and mirth and madness are no  
more!

'Midst columned smoke, deep red, the frag-  
ments fly

In fierce confusion—splinters and scorched  
limbs,

And burning masts, and showers of gold,—  
torn from

The heart that hugged it e'en till death.—  
Thus doth

Sicilian *Etna* in her angry moods,  
Or Hecla 'mid her wilderness of snows,  
Shoot up their burning entrails, with a sound  
Louder than that the Titans uttered from  
Their subterranean caves, when Jove en-  
chained

Them, daring and rebellious. The black skies  
Shocked at excess of light, returned the  
sound

In frightful echoes—as if an alarm  
Had spread thro' all the elements—then came  
A horrid silence—deep—unnatural—like  
The quiet of the grave!—



## THE SUICIDE.

BY ARTHUR BROOKE, ESQ.

He sleeps in peace at last,  
 The storm of being o'er;  
 Life's hateful struggle past,  
 He rests to rise no more;  
 And could the ceaseless round of Fate,  
 Reviving things inanimate,  
 The breath he scorned, restore,  
 He'd curse the wayward fate that hurl'd  
 Him back upon this worthless world!

Affliction's early chill  
 His best emotions froze,  
*She* in the grave was still,  
 Who lightened half his woes;  
 In friends to whom his heart was bared,  
 And every inmost feeling shared,  
 He met his deadliest foes.  
 What though he joined the ways of men—  
 Those wounds could never close again..

With fever'd hand he caught  
 At Joy's bewildering bowl,  
 As if the demon thought  
 That prey'd upon his soul,  
 Steep'd in the rich Lethæan draught,  
 Thro' midnight hours of riot quaff'd,  
 Its scorpions would controul,  
 Still, still the fruitless cup was drain'd—  
 While life was there that pang remain'd.

The brightest shapes of love  
 Reclin'd upon his breast;  
 To banish *one* he strove,  
 In dalliance with the rest;

But 'twas in vain—with heart unmov'd,  
 Through all the paths of bliss he rov'd—  
 A melancholy jest!  
 There Pleasure smil'd, and Beauty shone,  
 A ghastly, gazing man of stone.  
 His spirit darker grew;  
 He loath'd the light of heaven;  
 The impious blade he drew—  
 That stroke—his heart is riven!  
 In sooth it was a deed of fear,  
 Yet think on what he suffered here;  
 And hope his faults forgiven;  
 Tho' o'er his cold and lonely bed  
 No sigh was breath'd, no tear was shed.

## SONNET.

TO MISS \*\*\*\*\* ON HER SINGING.

'Tis said, and I believe the tale,  
 That Music's powers o'er all prevail—  
 That Harmony a spell can give,  
 To bid each finer feeling live!

'Tis said, that e'en the darkest soul  
 Will bend beneath its soft controul—  
 That it can rouse the slumb'ring breast—  
 Then charm it into tranquil rest.

And who, that ever lent an ear  
 To tones like those thy lips have given,—  
 Tho' lost to all that made life dear,  
 By Fate, from friends and kindred driven—  
 But would awhile forget his pain,  
 In listening to so sweet a strain!

A. A. W.

## FINE ARTS.

THE following communication marks a reciprocity of feeling between England and France upon this subject, which cannot but prove highly flattering to the British School. Every communication, which has even a remote tendency to excite an honourable emulation between the French and British Artists, cannot fail to produce a mutual improvement. France may acquire much benefit by a due attention to the richness and harmony of effect, and the splendid colouring and noble simplicity of expression and action in the performances of our best English painters. Our Artists, without impairing these high qualities in their productions, may derive advantage from the anatomical science and depth of design in the principal performances of the French painters. The fine taste of Quatremere de Quincy is well known; and in translating an abstract of Mr. Carey's critical description, he has conferred a high honour on that publication. Its reception by the French Academicians has been highly flattering.

After it was read, the celebrated pupil of Vernet exclaimed,—“Cet Anglois peint avec la plume de feu! Il donne la vie a la mort! Je vois le grand, le terrible, le sublime, le destructeur, avant de moi!”

LETTER ADDRESSED BY WM.

CAREY, ESQ.

To the President and Members of the  
*Royal Academy of Painting, Sculpture, and Architecture, in Paris.*

Gentlemen,

I venture, with much diffidence, to submit to you, by the hands of Edward Blaquiere, esq. a British Naval Officer of a noble family, a copy of my critical description, and analytical Review of *Death on the Pale Horse*, a grand historical composition from the Revelations, painted by Benjamin West, President of the Royal Academy of Painting, Sculpture, and Architecture in London. I accompany it with my critical observations on the *Procession of the Canterbury Pilgrims*, a picture of rare excellence, painted by Thomas Stothard, and recently made known to Europe, by an admirable engraving, in which the masterly

etching of the lamented Schiavonetti, and the delicate burine of the elder Heath, are united. The gentleman who does me the honour to present my little volumes to you, found leisure amidst the fatigues and dangers of his profession, to enrich the world by his literary labours, and to cherish upon the bosom of the ocean a love of the Fine Arts. A character so estimable for intellectual endowments and acquirements, for manliness and probity, cannot but confer importance on the humble gift which he bears. He can truly assure you, notwithstanding their favourable reception here, how sensible I am of the deficiencies in the two publications of which I entreat your acceptance. But I am not without a hope that your candour will overlook much, in consideration of my good intention, and should you deem them worthy of a place in the library of your Academy I may well be proud of the favour.

Honoured, during forty years, by the countenance and patronage of his Sovereign; annually raised, for a long period, by the unbiassed voice of the Royal Academicians of London to the high office of their President; and distinguished in the highest degree by that public spirited body, the British Institution, and by successive testimonials of approbation and esteem from all the Academies and Schools of Painting in the old and new world; the venerable West, in his eightieth year, has produced in this last picture, a fresh motive for professional emulation, and an additional triumph of his pencil. While the British public and foreigners in England, crowd the exhibition-room to behold this sublime performance, Envy, always silent in the presence of dulness, and only wounded by superior genius, has in vain endeavoured to detract from its merits. Which of you, Gentlemen, has not roused the jealousy of your inferiors by your most admired performances? Men of little minds, irregular aims, and inflated pretensions, the Simulacra of Poussin, Rubens, and Raffaele, know no other mode of obtaining celebrity, but by detracting from the fair claims of their most eminent contemporaries; and seeking to found their rise on the ruin of others. How unlike the candour and liberality of West! who, through life, has been signalized by his readiness to applaud the excellence of his brother Artists, and to contribute to their reputation, while setting an example of intense application, by ardently exerting his professional powers to advance his own. It will be a shining record in the character of this eminent Artist, that he is the founder of historical painting in England; and has dignified his art, by employing his talent for more than half a century, as a moral instrument in the cause of truth, humanity, and religion. It is thus, Gentle-

men, while you emulate the classic purity and severe elevation of Poussin, the affecting pathos of Le Sueur, the grand combinations of Bourdon, and the inexhaustible fire of Le Brun; like the father of the British School, you devote the Fine Arts to their great end, and teach them to assume their true station in society. It is thus that you render those charming sisters at once our perpetual delight and inspired preceptresses, an excitement to private virtue and national prosperity.

The number of celebrated artists who flourish at present in the French school, forbid my mentioning any names, lest by particularizing some, I might be deemed guilty of an injustice to others. Receive, gentlemen, the good wishes and profound regards of a lover of peace, and a long declared opponent of anti-contemporarism: one who finds an inexhaustible pleasure in the works of genius, and is not blinded to the merits of the living by his reverence for the illustrious dead. A stranger to the prejudices of dates and schools, I cannot help viewing art as a reflected image in a mirror, in which I behold nothing but trick and deformity, unless I am there struck by a just expression of the passions, the affecting simplicity and eternal harmony of nature. The Graces, the offspring of truth and innocence, and the modest handmaids of beauty and virtue, fly the presence of constraint, impurity, and affectation. The inventions of the brain, which are fashioned by rule, and bear not the warm impression of living realities, are but painted rottenness, which taint the public taste, and give currency to imitative falsehood. But whither am I hurried by the strong enchantment of my subject? Forgetting that I am addressing myself to a select body of artists, who form the pride of a great kingdom, and are justly beloved and prized as one of the most brilliant sources of its glory, I have had the temerity to speak where I ought to be silent. Pardon, gentlemen, the involuntary error of one, over whom the cold ceremonial of the world have passed like clouds over the mountain top, which cast it into momentary shade without ever having the power to take away from its primeval elevation. May your advancement be equal to your enthusiastic devotion and generous ambition. May England and France, so long chronicled as rivals in military renown, henceforward be rivals only in those improvements and refinements which spread happiness from the palace to the cottage; humanize the heart, and embellish life without corrupting the morals and manners of the people. I have the honour to be, gentlemen, with sentiments of deep respect, your devoted servant,

WM. CAREY.

London: 37, Mary-le-bone Street,  
Piccadilly, July 4, 1818.



TRANSLATION OF A LETTER FROM THE  
PERPETUAL SECRETARY OF THE  
ACADEMY, ADDRESSED TO WILL.  
CAREY, ESQ.

*French Institute — Royal Academy of  
Fine Arts.*

Sir, Paris, Sept. 14, 1818.

I have presented to the Royal Academy of Fine Arts the two works which you have had the goodness to transmit as a mark of your respect for that institution; and as the majority of its members are not familiarly acquainted with the English language, I have taken the liberty to impart to them the plan of your work by an abstract in French, which will render them acquainted with the nature of the various subjects, and the manner in which you have treated them.

I do not flatter myself, Sir, that I have been able to communicate in my abstract even a faint image of that talent for description and colouring with which your brilliant imagination knows how to clothe the objects which it depicts; he must be a painter who would describe like you the beauties of the art, and unfortunately it has scarcely been possible to furnish an equivalent to this species of merit in the abstract that has been made to the Academy.

The Academy recollects having seen at a former exhibition the celebrated sketch of Mr. West's grand picture, the idea of which you have recalled to their remembrance.— It has not been without the highest satisfaction that the Academy has also heard expressed the sentiments contained in your letter. It has recognized in them those professed by itself, and which, aiming to unite the artists of every country, would render them all citizens of the same republic.

I am charged by the Academy to express to you its gratitude, and the desire which it has to maintain an honourable intercourse with you, Sir, as well as all those of your illustrious nation, who are animated by a pure taste for the Fine Arts, and for all that

may tend to their glory and success. I beg you to accept the assurance of the high consideration with which I have the honour to be, Sir, your very humble and very obedient servant,

QUATREMERE DE QUINCY.

*Wm. Carey, esq.*

WE are happy to acknowledge that the general candor which has distinguished our articles on the Fine Arts, has established a warm conviction of our impartiality in the minds of our readers; and with a sincere wish to advance the interests of the British School, we are resolved to persevere in the same line of unbiassed duty. These observations are occasioned by the insertion of an article in our Magazine of September, which took place during the short illness and unavoidable absence of our regular Editor. We allude to the critical remarks on the sculpture on the Basso-Relievo of the New Custom House, executed by Mr. Bubb, and Mr. COAD. Modelling being as much the soul of sculpture, as design is of painting; the term modeller cannot convey to an amateur any reproach on Mr. Bubb's general abilities, although erroneously applied by our Correspondent in another view. Every important work of Art is productive of various opinions; and although there are some subordinate particulars in the figures on the New Custom House which do not give us equal pleasure, we have no hesitation in avowing that we cordially share in the public approbation, which the work has received. The engraving which accompanies these remarks, will enable our readers, remote from the capital, to judge correctly for themselves.

## ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

THE following are the latest accounts of this celebrated enterprise: the first is a letter from an officer of the *Isabella* to Captain Napier: the last simply states the return of two ships attached to the Expedition, which, however, is still to be continued next season.

His Majesty's ship *Isabella*, off Sugar  
Loaf Bay, Davis's Straits, July 12,  
1818, lat. 74. 2. N. long. 58. W.

"MY DEAR SIR,—I take the opportunity of a Leith ship to let you know what we are about in this icy region; a few extracts from the log will give some idea of our proceedings. On the 3d of May left Shetland,

and had a tolerably fair passage across the Atlantic; on the 22d were in longitude off Cape Farewell; 2 deg. south of it found our variation increasing as we went west; temperature of air and water nearly the same as at Shetland, thermometer at 42 or 43 deg. On the 26th, saw the first ice berg, 58. 38. long. 50. 54.; we now had snow and sleet, thermometer at freezing, a good deal of loose ice all round. June 2, in lat. 65. long. 56. were close in with the main west ice, which we supposed extended the whole way to the American coast; on the 4th made the Greenland coast, in lat. 65. 42. but did not stand close in; the land here appeared something like the north coast of Spain, and

about the same height, the mountains very precipitous, and terminating in ragged peaks. We continued our course to the northward, as the winds and ice permitted, keeping on the edge of the main west ice, which we found tending to N. E. On the 8th, in lat. 68. 20. long 55. 50. a few leagues off the Greenland coast, we were so hemmed in with ice on all sides that we could not run through; a fine S. W. gale was blowing, and we were obliged to tack about where we could find room. On the 9th, we made fast to an ice berg aground in 38 fathoms, about a mile off shore. The mode of anchoring to ice is very easy, the boat goes a-head with the anchors, and fixes them before the ship approaches, when ready the ship stands in and makes fast, bow to the ice, a low berg that the bowsprit lays over is preferred, and aground if it can be had. On the 10th, we were obliged to get under way, a small change of wind setting a large body of ice upon us; we continued plying where we could find open water, and fell in with a whaler, the first we had seen, who informed us that none of the whale ships had been able to get past 70½ deg.; that the ice to the northward was still fast. On the 14th, called at the Whale Islands, where there is a Danish factory. The Danish Resident came on board; from him we could get little information, except that the preceding winter had been very severe. On the 16th, we reached to 70. 39. N. no clear water to be seen northward, made fast to an ice berg, about a mile off the N. W. end of Waygat or Hare Island. We found here most of the whale-fishers waiting for an opening to go north, the fishery to the southward having failed this season. Waygat is eight or nine miles long, twelve or fifteen hundred feet high, uninhabited, some of the rocks basaltic. Coal is found near the surface on the N. E. part of the island. Some grouse were shot, the cock perfectly white, the hen not unlike that of Scotland. I saw one hare pure white. On the 20th, the ice opened a little to the northward, when we began to warp and tow the ship through the slack, the winds light and variable, and frequent calms. On the 26th, were only twenty miles from Waygat, where we got into a piece of clear water that carried us to the land ice on the north side of Jacob's Bight, latitude 70. 2½. We found ourselves in 54. 17. W. per lunars, which agreed well with chronometers. We swung the ship, and took azimuths on board at every four points. Corresponding azimuths were taken, at the same time on the ice. The observations were not taken in so correct a manner as might be done to form a just estimate of the deviation of the compass by ship's attraction. The idea here at present is, that the compasses are not attracted in a line with the ship, but obliquely. From my own observation, I find that the bearings of distant objects with the ship's head north and south correspond, which would not be the case if the attraction of the ship was

not fore and aft, but athwart. The azimuths taken with the ship's head north or south generally agree. It is supposed likewise that the error arising from the ship's attraction has increased with the variation and dip. As there were no observations made before leaving England on the ship's attraction, we must have patience until the variation is again decreased. I think that the error has been constant the whole voyage. The ship's head at West gives, according to my own observation, an increase of variation 16 deg.; at East a decrease of 16 deg. On the 27th, we cast off from the ice with the prospect of an opening, and cruized about in a narrow pool till the 2d of July, when a fine fresh breeze opened a passage for us. On the 3d, we were in 71. 30.; on the 4th, 72. 30.; on the 7th, in lat. 74. were again obstructed by ice, the bergs and flaws much heavier than those hitherto seen. We are now in the same place that Baffin, two hundred years ago, anchored: we find the Three Islands just as he describes them; he makes them in 74. 4.; we make them 74. 1½. Baffin gives an honest account of them. We stretched to the westward on the 9th and 10th, but found the sea all fast. We are now in daily expectation of the wind shifting to the N. E. and blowing strong, which is the only thing that will do us good. It is strange that, at the same time of the year, almost to a day, Baffin should have been stopped by ice in the same place; he likewise stood west without finding clear sea; his account takes him to 76. N. but he does not say he was at the top of the bay, or saw land there. Our voyage hitherto has been very pleasant: since the middle of June we have had very fine weather, the thermometer in sun 76.; sometimes in the shade it is at a mean about 33. or 34., sometimes below the freezing point. For five or six weeks we have only had occasion to take in the first reef once. The water is as smooth as a mill pond all weathers. We have scarcely seen rain; our changes of weather are from cloudy to thick fogs, and sometimes light falls of snow. Sometimes the sun shines unclouded the whole 24 hours. We have only seen two whales, and have only heard of one being killed since we have been here; they are all north of us. Bears are as scarce; one has been seen. A great number of the gull tribe have been shot, and we sometimes procure a mess of eider ducks; seals are more abundant, but we don't trouble them. The coast of Greenland, where we saw it, to the southward of 70½. is higher than to the northward of that latitude. Here the coast consists of many high, bold, bluff-like head-lands, which, closer to, are found to be islands. The main land is one continued ridge of smooth snow, which appears like a cloud. I suppose the ground has not been uncovered since the flood. The islands in general are clear of snow. There are no inhabitants to the north of 72. 30. on this coast. We had



some of the natives on board from 68. 30., 70½. and 72½.; they are all the same people, the women dressed in the same manner as the men, only their hair tied on the crown of their head, and a small sort of peak on the fore and after part of their jackets. We have been so anxious to get on the more interesting part of our voyage, that little attention has been paid to the natives here. The most astonishing thing to be seen here are the ice bergs; their size and number surpassing fancy. From the 65th degree to this, the sea is literally covered with bergs, and we see no end to them; where they are generated is yet unknown to us; it is not in 74. or to the southward on this coast. That they are formed on the land is certain, from the many stones of great size which are seen; some of them are covered with sand and dirt, others have regular strata of sand and stones running through them horizontally. They are of all forms; generally they have a high cleft on one side, and shelve down to the water on the other; some exceed two hundred feet perpendicular all round. Loose or stream ice consists of pieces about the size of an acre and under; about a foot above the surface, when it is blown together by strong winds, one piece is edged up on the top of another; it is then called packed ice, or a pack. Flaws are large pieces of field ice. The ice generally drifts with the wind, though a current must set southward, or how would the bergs find their way south? We have not been able to detect any current. The flood tide sets here from southward.

At Waygat we had a rise and fall of seven feet at spring tides. Where the ice bergs drift into shallow water (that is to say 150 fathoms or under) they ground, and obstruct the passage of the smaller ice, and form barriers which it is difficult to pass. In 68. there is a reef, in 70½. another, in 74. another, generally found full of ice by the fishers: we have found it the same. In standing a few leagues from land we find 85 fathoms here, closer on 150, 90, and so on. The water runs in small streams from the bergs, so we have no difficulty in getting it. I am now more sanguine of getting a long way north and west than I was at the first of the voyage. I am of opinion that the ice will clear away, and that very soon. The small ice has been for some time consuming fast, and will be all dissolved the end of this month, even without wind to break it.

July 18.—Yesterday an opening in the ice enabled us to get to 74. 43. when we were again stopped—the ice here much heavier and in fields. We are at present fast to a field, in thick fog, which freezes as it falls, and covers every thing with ice. When at the Three Islands, we made some further observations on the bearings of distant objects by compass, and found changes of bearings of three points at east and west

The compasses for some time have traversed very sluggishly: this, we suppose, is owing to the increase of dip. I think it not at all improbable that, as the terrestrial magnetism begins to act more inclined to the compass needle, it will act with less force—the iron of the ship still acting at the same angle, draws the needle towards the centre of the ship, which causes this great deviation of the compass; and should we reach the place where the dip is 90, I think the compass will stand always north and south by the magnetism of the ship. We did not speak the Leith ship; this must therefore take its chance of any craft. The description of Greenland, given in Dr. Brewster's *Encyclopædia*, is so correct, that no one need add any thing more on that subject, until the face of the country is again changed. I had picked up some stones from the different parts where we touched for Dr. B.; but having since read the article Greenland in his book, I find that he knows more than a ship load could tell him.\*—We have been unfortunate in killing animals, so that I have got no crystalline lenses for him. I bespoke some eyes of whales from the fishers, but the chance of their killing fish, or of our falling in with them again, is doubtful. If we fall in with a Leith ship, I will send the stones.

July 22.—Yesterday we got an opening, which brought us to the 75th degree. The whales begin to make their appearance, several having been killed within these eight days. The mainland appears one continued smooth ridge of snow, only here and there the black peak of a mountain appearing; some large islands on the coast less covered with snow; the land ice extends three or four leagues off, so there is no prospect of approaching the coast hereabouts. We sound occasionally from 200 to 400 fathoms soft mud and small stones. Three days we were beset in the ice; could not observe any current, by the lead lying at the bottom, though the ice on the surface was in motion.

July 25. Lat. 75. 21. long. 60. 30.—Got here this morning, and now see more clear water than we have seen for some time past. We must now be crossing the magnetic pole fast, as the variation increases so much. It is puzzling to find out exactly how the ship is steering by the compass; what with the great variation and error, arising from the ship's attraction, and the sluggish traversing of the compasses, we must consider some time before a course or wind can properly be named. We are now the northernmost ship, and have made fast to the ice, on purpose to send away a few letters. The fish are turning so very plenty, that all the ships are employed, and

\* The article "Greenland," was written by Sir Charles Giesecké, who spent seven years in that country.

will probably proceed no further north this season. This afternoon we got jammed between two flaws, and seeing a ship taking fish a short distance from us, Captain Ross sends all his dispatches with her, in case of not falling in with another, or ice opening and separating us. You will hear from me by every opportunity.

I am, &c.

J. R.

P.S. While writing these last lines the ice has closed all round us and fast to the northward. You may guess how fickle it is.—We are now about three miles off a small rocky island in 270 fathoms mud; the island four or five leagues from the main land, and ice connecting it. The temperature of the water to-day is 36 degrees higher than it has been for some weeks. We see land bearing N.W. by W. true.

One branch of the Expedition to the Arctic regions has failed, in the unexpected return of the Dorothea, Captain Buchan, and her consort, the Trent sloop, Lieut. Franklyn, without having accomplished the object of their mission. It appears, that the highest latitude the ships ever attained was about 80. 30. long. 12. east. They attempted proceeding to the westward; but as in the case of Capt. Phipps, late Lord Mulgrave, in the Racehorse, in 1773, they found an impenetrable barrier of ice. The ships proceeded nearly over the same space as Capt. Phipps did, and met with similar impediments as experienced by that officer. One of them had been in imminent danger of being crushed to

atoms, with all on board, between two ice-bergs. They approached so close in their passage that they lifted the vessel entirely out of the water. Her irons were forced, her ribs broken, and it is with great difficulty that she has reached the coast in her miserably shattered state. These are the ships which were equipped with a view to their reaching the Pole, and entering the Pacific Ocean by the North-east. Their failure will probably be a much greater disappointment to the public than that of the other expedition will be, supposing the crew to return safely, as their success was expected with more interest; for surely a clear knowledge of the many circumstances which must have been learned during a passage over the Pole, is more important to the world than a possibility of finding a north-west passage to China. The latter, as a matter of curiosity is little, and as an affair of commerce is nothing; since a passage, effected in a season chosen for its acknowledged peculiarity, and by vessels prepared at the public expense, on that service alone, will be unlikely to become a beneficial example to any commercial adventurer. The chance of success, it would seem, was also greater in the case of the Polar Expedition than of the other, as it would be under no necessity to diverge from the widest, and therefore the freest sea it could find.

## NEW INVENTIONS AND PATENTS.

*Farther Account of the powers employed in obtaining forced Ventilation. — By the MARQUIS DE CHABANNE.*

The following is the detail of the method adopted by the patentee in the application of his principles at Covent Garden Theatre.

“The first point being the complete ventilation of the Theatre, I shall begin by describing the means employed for that purpose.

“A patent Calorifere Fumivore Ventilating Furnace is erected behind the lower gallery, which draws off the air from the back of the three first tiers of boxes. The fire acts upon twelve pipes of seven inches diameter each, and ten feet in length, uniting in a single one of two feet diameter. A rarefaction is produced in these pipes, and the flame and smoke having passed through, are evaporated by a large tube, enveloping that in which the air from the boxes is carried off, and which not only continues,

but augments the rarefaction, and quickens the current of air within. These pipes unite at the top in a cowl which moves with the wind, and discharges the air and smoke outside the building. Four openings have been made in the ceiling of each tier of boxes, which communicate separately with the pipes in the furnace, and the evaporation of air through these becomes very powerful the moment the fire is lighted. It is then evident that the breath of so many persons rising towards the ceiling by its lightness, takes the direction of the current, and passes away as a stream of water follows the motion which is given to it.

“At first the ventilation was effected by steam, but afterwards the heat of the gas was substituted, and the chandelier in the centre made the agent for conducting it.

“Thus all air which is in any way vitiated is constantly carried off during the performance. It remains now to explain how this is replaced. The pressure of the atmosphere acting with greater force upon



the interior, in consequence of this constant evaporation, the audience would be exposed to the most dangerous currents, if precautions were not taken to regulate the temperature in every part of the house, according to the degree of the external cold. At every entrance, therefore, communicating with the outward air, a furnace has been placed similar to that before mentioned. These are lighted as occasion requires, whenever the exterior temperature is below 50; but their power may be lessened or increased at pleasure; according to the state of the weather. Three or four hours in the day are usually the time required to give a moderate warmth throughout, or to raise the temperature in any particular situation. When the fire is out, warm air will continue to issue from the furnace till every particle of heat has been extracted from the pipes.—There are times, however, when it is not necessary to light the furnaces, and yet an augmentation of heat in the corridors is still required; with this view, therefore, Calorifere stoves have been placed in the Shakspeare room, saloons, and the corridors, which produce a quantity of warm air sufficient to maintain an equality of temperature, even in excessive cold weather. The fresh air which supplies the place of that evaporated, will therefore, even in winter, be always at from 55 to 60, so as to prevent any danger from sudden transitions by the opening of doors or otherwise. But it was not sufficient thus to provide the means of maintaining the temperature of the corridors nearly at 60 degrees; it was necessary also to regulate the admission of air into the boxes, to lessen the draught of air on opening the doors, and to supply constantly, for respiration, fresh air, instead of that which was carried off by ventilation. This is done by numerous small apertures, which render the air vent insensible, and as the air is always at the above degree, the sensation thus produced is, agreeable, and totally free from inconvenience.

“Equal care has been taken to maintain the same degree of temperature on the stage, and the different passages to it.”

*New Invention for determining Latitude, &c.*—Mr. HUNTER, of Edinburgh, has invented an instrument of great importance in navigation. From two altitudes of the sun, and the interval of time between the observations, he can determine within five minutes after the second observation the latitude of the place, the hour from noon, and the variation of the compass. According to the common form of calculation for double altitudes, the latitude by account is supposed to be known, which in the use of this instrument is not necessary. Mr. J. Cross, of Glasgow Observatory, attests, that he has tried it in several instances, and always found its results

very near the truth. If a vessel were driven from her course by storms or currents; if the reckoning was altogether lost, and the mariner could not get a meridian observation; with this instrument, and a chronometer, he could in a few minutes after the second observation ascertain his position on the ocean with accuracy.

Mr. JOHN BELL, millwright and engineer, of Romsey, has invented a most useful scaling ladder to be used in cases of fire. It works on wheels, so as to accompany any fire-engine, will lie to any angle, extend to any height, and has rails, so that any person can descend by it with safety.—[We should be glad to be favoured with a description of this important invention.]

Mr. W. ANNESLEY has obtained a patent in this country and America for building vessels on a new principle, namely, by alternate layers of planks, the grain of which passes from stem to stern; and by other layers passing under the vessel from one gunwale to another. These are tree-nailed, or bolted together, without timbers, knees, breast hooks, or stern; and without metal below, except a few bolts in the keel, and the rudder iron. The planks are all let into mortices, the cutwater, keel and stern-post, being all added after the hull of the vessel is in other respects complete. He enumerates a great many advantages which, he says, must result from his system of building, such as increased strength, capability, buoyancy, swiftness in sailing, tightness, &c.

*Experiments on the Bilberry, and on the method of detecting extraneous colours in Red Wine.* By M. VOGEL.—The berries of the *vaccinium myrtillus* contain a colouring matter, the citric and the malic acids, and a considerable quantity of uncrystallizable sugar. The colouring matter may be removed by boiling the juice of the bilberry with powdered charcoal, or with an argillaceous earth; by which process it is rendered as colourless as water. When the berries are bruised, the pulp seems to be scarcely susceptible of undergoing the process of fermentation, on account of the great proportion of sugar which it contains; but by diluting it with about an equal bulk of water, and still more by adding yeast to it, it readily ferments, and forms alcohol in considerable quantity.

With respect to the colouring matter of wine, M. Vogel remarks, that of all the substances which he has employed

to give them a red colour, none of them form with the acetate of lead a greenish grey precipitate, which is the colour that is procured from the genuine red wines. Wines coloured by the juice of the bilberry, by elder, or by Campeachy wood, form with acetate of lead a precipitate of a deep blue colour. Fernanbouc, red saunders, and the red beet, produce a colour which is precipitated red, by the acetate of lead. When wine is coloured merely by beet, it may be rendered entirely colourless by lime-water, but the weakest acid will bring back the colour; it may be reproduced even by blowing into the fluid through a tube. As the colouring matter of red wines is supposed to reside principally in the skin of the grape, the author prepared a quantity of the skins, and reduced them to powder. In this state he found that they were not soluble in ether, but that they communicated to alcohol a deep red colour; a paper stained with this colour was rendered red by acids, and green by alkalis.

M. Vogel informs us, that he made a quantity of red wine from black grapes, for the purpose of his experiments, and that this produced the greyish green precipitate with the acetate of lead; he also found the same coloured precipitate in two specimens of red wine, the genuineness of which could not be suspected, the one from Chateau-Margaux, and the other from the neighbourhood of Coblenz.

Captain F. I. THOMAS R. N. has invented a life-boat (to pull and sail at the average rate) with three keels; the two outer support the bilge, and will prevent the vessel from upsetting or sinking.—Captain Thomas intends making experiments with his boat during his stay at Portsmouth.

A new method of shoeing horses has been introduced. It consists of two pieces joined by a hinge, which is defended by a strong steel-headed rivet, and by adapting itself to the expansion

of the foot, is intended to prevent contraction.

#### New Patents.

THOMAS MACHELL, of Great Ryder Street, in the parish of St. James, Westminster, Surgeon; for his improved method of applying for medicinal purposes the agency of atmospheric air, liquid, or gaseous substances to the external surface, and to some of the internal cavities and passages of the human body, and for the more convenient and useful mode of employing oil and spirits, on similar principles, in lamps and other luminous apparatus.—August 24, 1818.

JOHN BENNET, of Manchester, Lancashire, Shopkeeper; for certain improvements in filtering vessels, and in the filtering medium thereof.—August 31, 1818.

JOSEPH BOWYER, of Kidderminster, Worcester, Carpet-manufacturer; for an improvement in the machinery for making Brussels and cut pile, commonly called Wilton carpeting, figured rugs, and imperial rugs.—August 31, 1818.

RICHARD GREEN, of Lisle-street, Leicester-square, Middlesex, Sadler's-Ironmonger; for an improvement upon the spring billet for harness, and the application thereof, to bridles, heads, and reins, bits, sword-hilts, gun-springs, and other purposes.—August 31, 1818.

WILLIAM SALISBURY, of Brompton, Middlesex, Botanist; for a machine or implement for the purpose of preparing hemp, flax, and other vegetable fibrous substances; partly communicated to him by a foreigner in the service of his Imperial Majesty, the Emperor of Russia, and partly of his own invention.—Aug. 31, 1818.

FREDERICK DIZE, of Crabtree, Fulham, Middlesex; for an improvement on musical wind-instruments, of a certain description.—August 31, 1818.

HENRY STUBBS, of St. James's-street, Westminster, Blind-manufacturer; for a moveable heel for boots, shoes, or other purposes.—Sept. 7, 1818.

### DRAMATIC REGISTER.

#### COVENT GARDEN.

WE certainly do not repent of having delayed our criticism upon the performances of Mr. Farren, as we have now had an opportunity of witnessing a full display of his comic abilities, in a great variety of characters, which although in some measure of an uniform style, have yet afforded full scope for

the exercise of very extraordinary talent in that peculiar cast of character which we have long regretted, and the restoration of which we hail with feelings of genuine satisfaction. The characters of Lord Ogleby and Sir Peter Teazle are very nearly assimilated to each other in many respects. The self-conceited dotard is the object of con-



tempt in both, the satire is in each equally forcible, and both characters are sufficiently striking without being untrue to nature. A remarkable similarity of sentiment in the authors of the two plays cannot escape observation, for in all the exuberance of their humour, and in the keenness of their sarcasm, neither of them appears to have lost sight of that degree of reverence which in point of principle is due to the infirmities of old age, and hence we find some amiable traits in the characters of their respective heroes, calculated to soften our disgust, and to excite feelings of compassion for weakness, rather than those of contempt for folly. The firmness of Sir Peter Teazle's refusal to become a votary at the shrine of Scandal, is inferior only to the magnanimity of Lord Ogleby in offering his protection and support to his supposed rival, at the very moment when his own weakness and conceit are staring him in the face, and all the darling objects of his ambition are cut off at a stroke. It is in the portraying of contrasted feelings such as these, that Mr. Farren is peculiarly happy; the dignity of manner, the firmness of resolution, and the amiableness of disposition, are here painted in their liveliest colours, and lose none of their effect in the hands of Mr. Farren. His conception of these characters does him infinite credit, as being wholly original; without any model for imitation he is all that we can wish for, and more than we could expect. If in some respects he is inferior to King, the disadvantages under which he labours should not be lost sight of: his youth, and his comparative want of experience. We are by no means disposed to think that he has arrived to the summit of his excellence; on the contrary, he appears to have improved himself in many essential particulars since his first appearance, and his judgment and conception appear to be so pure and true, that he cannot fail by every fresh exertion to afford new grounds for approbation. At the same time, however, he should be careful of too much comic extravagance, and should not lose sight of refinement, even in scenes of the greatest humour. His Sir Anthony Absolute is too comic, and he seems now and then to forget that Lord Ogleby with all his absurdity is a refined gentleman, a point to which particular attention should be paid, in order to make the contrast between his Lordship and the unmarried citizen the more strik-

ing. These are faults which maturer experience will rectify, and we congratulate the public, as well as the manager, that so valuable an acquisition to the school has been found, who merits universal thanks for being the means of restoring to us, what we have so long mourned the loss of—*genuine Comedy*.

Our readers will rejoice with us at the return of Mrs. Dickons, who has lately been making a professional tour upon the Continent, from which she has derived considerable improvement. Her reception was peculiarly flattering, and was indeed justly merited. The Barber of Seville is taken from the celebrated Opera of Rossini, and adapted by Bishop, with some original productions of his own. It forms upon the whole a most delightful entertainment, and has had the peculiarly happy effect of removing (we hope from the Theatre altogether) the *Jumpers*, who for a few nights disgraced the Theatre, and disgusted the public.

#### DRURY LANE.

We congratulate our readers upon the improved appearances which the concerns of this Theatre present, and hope that the arrangements now about to be made with the creditors will prove satisfactory, and that we may once more witness Old Drury in all its glory. In the mean time we doubt much the propriety of the experiment made by the managers of a reduction in the prices of admission, and which seems not to have been attended with those good effects that were anticipated.

Among the various novelties, Mr. D. Fisher, Mr. Cleary, and Mrs. West, made their appearance in "Venice Preserved" as Jaffier, Pierre, and Belvidera. Mrs. West acquitted herself in a very superior manner, and displayed a full conception of the part; she was interesting throughout, and frequently pathetic—nothing was overdone for mere effect. Jaffier at best is but a dangerous character for a debut, but Mr. Fisher on the whole met with a very favourable reception, and evinced a general correctness of taste, and even where he erred there was a fire and spirit about him which discretion and study will doubtless rectify. Mr. Cleary is a hearty conspirator, but he did more by the manner of conducting the plot than is set down for him—the conspiracy being solely against the Senate and State of Venice, and not against the taste and patience of the audience.

A new serious Melo-drama, called "Sigesmar, the Switzer, was received with loud and decided approbation.

Mr. Kean made his first appearance for the season as Richard the Third, and was greeted with tumultuous acclamations. Mr. H. Kemble played Richmond to admiration. Mr. Munden returned to his station, and was heartily welcomed as Sir Abel Handy in "Speed the Plough." He is as rich in humour as ever, and we never expect to see an actor so full of grimace who will afford us so much pleasure.

A Lady of the name of Bellgar made her appearance as Don Carlos, in the "Duenna." She seemed overwhelmed with diffidence and timidity, but notwithstanding she shewed herself a very sweet and accomplished singer, and gave the simple songs of the part in a beautiful style; her lower notes are uncommonly fine. Her face and figure are well adapted to the stage, and her action natural. A Miss Witham, from the Bath Theatre, a pupil of Addison's, played Clara with much success.

The numerous first appearances which have taken place since the opening of this Theatre, prevent our paying a sufficient attention to all, and we prefer noticing such only as are in their progress likely to become favourites with the public. It seems to us to be a mistaken notion which the managers are acting upon to attract the notice of the town by a constant change of actors. A sprinkling of novelties is required to break the sameness even of excellence, but the preponderance of novelty over established merit and fame, is injurious to the profession, and must, we think, be eventually detrimental to any House that adopts it.

## NEW MUSIC.

*Concerto da Camera, for the Piano-forte, with accompaniments for two Violins, Flute, Viola, and Violoncello. Composed and dedicated to Miss G. Musgrave, by T. A. Rawlins. No. 4.*

This is one of a series of *Concerti da Camera* intended to be published by Mr. Chappell, composed by Messrs. Crumer, Corri, Griffin, Latour, &c. We have seldom been more highly gratified than in playing over this admirable Concerto: the subject is bold and well chosen; the modulation flows so naturally and unrestrained, that we seem scarcely to have quitted the harmony of the first scale, before we find ourselves in a remote key, and from which the return to the tonic is managed with equal skill and dexterity. The term *Da Camera*, or "Chamber-pieces," was used by the ancients to distinguish these lighter pieces from the *Concerto grosso*, or "grand Concertos," performed only in theatres or large concert-rooms. This important distinction is carefully observed; the flights are less extensive, but equally brilliant; the windings round towards cadences not so long winded, but more compact, and, we think, on that account more effective. Being thus contracted, and all extraneous matter lopped off, nothing seems wanting to render it a complete performance for small parties and private concerts.

*The Sisters of Prague, a Bohemian Air, arranged with variations for the Piano-forte. Dedicated to Mrs. Belcombe, by Philip Knapton.*

These variations are made by the successful doer of Mrs. Macdonald's Reel, and Caller Herring. If this effort is not quite equal to the two former, it will nevertheless

hold a respectable rank in classical music. Yet these are but secondary attempts; let us hope that Mr. Knapton with his abilities will furnish us with something original.

*Introduction et Petite Bagatelle pour le Piano-forte. Composés par J. S. Peile.*

*A second Introduction and Rondo for the Piano-forte. Composed by J. S. Peile.*

La Petite Bagatelle is perfectly simple, and adapted to the use of young ladies in the first forms. In the Rondo Mr. Peile has taken a bolder flight, and elicited much scientific knowledge.

*Three Solos for the Flute. Composed by J. Jary.*

These consist of three airs, with variations to each. They appear to be excellent practice for the Tyro; but they would have been much more complete had a bass been added to them.

*La Biundina in Gondeletta, air varié for the Piano-forte. Composed and dedicated to Miss Selina Toosey, by J. F. Danneley.*

Though such a number of variations have been made to this air, they seem not to be exhausted, for we have here another string of them. It is impossible to write otherwise than agreeably on so charming a theme; but these variations require spreading fingers, and will be found very difficult for a small hand.

*Quadrille Rondo for the Piano-forte. Composed and dedicated to Lady Berwick, by Augs. Meves.*

We do not much admire the French quadrilles; but as they are the fashion, and as



this is introduced in the form of a Rondo, so that the subject is relieved by occasional episodes, together with a little embellishment on returning to the tune; it is on the whole very agreeable; and could the long abode on the minor key be somewhat contracted in another edition it would be still further improved.

*The pleasing Vision; a Divertimento for the Piano-forte. Composed and inscribed to Miss A. Carlisle, by C. Nielson.*

Whether this vision haunts the lady by night or by day, whether it occupies her waking thoughts, or pervades her somnific hours, she must no doubt be happy at being surrounded by such light and airy thoughts as those with which these strains are imbued, which, like the swallow, skim the stream of harmony without plunging to any great depth.

*Romance, with variations for the Piano-forte. Composed and dedicated to his friend, Mr. Lord, by Augustus Meves.*

This gentleman, half amateur and half professor, puts forth many pretty things; and as he does not write for bread, has time to digest and finish off whatever he intends to lay before the public. The piece before us is one of his happiest efforts; and so good a judge as his friend, Mr. Lord, knows how to appreciate it.

*An Air, with variations for the Piano-forte, with an accompaniment for the*

*Flute or Violin, ad libitum. Composed and dedicated to Miss Elliston, by M. C. Wilson.*

This is a pleasant air, and the variations lie very *handily*. The accompaniment, too, is managed with much skill and contrivance; and we are happy to perceive that a monotonous violin or flute part in mere unison can no longer be endured, but that composers find it necessary to form a regular chain of harmony in their accompaniments.

*Dear Louisa, a favourite Ballad. Dedicated to the Ladies of the British Empire, by J. Jay, Mus. Doc.*

This is a very pretty song in the Scotch style, and does the doctor much credit. From the dedication, we anticipated something of a national kind;—

Oft by the wild wood musing slow,  
Where Devon's silver waters wind,  
Enchanting girl! where'er I go  
Thy lovely image haunts my mind.  
I've torn for thee the fairest flowers  
That blossom'd on the wild rose tree,  
And rifled nature's sweetest bowers  
In search of wreaths of love for thee,  
Dear Louisa!

As there are so many young gentlemen who never think at all, "the ladies of the British empire" will be much obliged to this swain for his musings, though they are but slow.

## NEW PUBLICATIONS, WITH CRITICAL REMARKS AND EXTRACTS.

*The Friends: a Poem by the Rev. FRANCIS HODGSON, A. M. pp. 189.*

Emerged from the unpleasing and unsatisfactory task of criticising the *corrected system of versification* recently discovered by Mr. Leigh Hunt, and exemplified in his *Rimini* and *Foliage*, with what real feelings of delight and satisfaction do we enter upon a review of the volume before us!—"A simple," though not "unadorned tale," in which are painted, in their loveliest colours, those noble passions of the soul, by which our admiration is excited, and our sympathy awakened. Every succeeding effort of Mr. Hodgson's pen serves to exalt his standard in the ranks of literature, and to erect a monument to his poetic fame, which, like that of Horace, shall be "*are perennius*." This interesting little tale is an offering at the shrine of Friendship—a development of the lives and characters of two

friends—friends by congeniality of sentiment, by uniformity of taste, by similarity of manners;—friends by one common feeling of moral and religious principle.

O blest and blessing union! yet in thee  
Perfection dwells, and man his loss regains;  
O'er his own Paradise he ranges free,  
Free from Earth's cares, from conscious  
Folly's pains;  
Wealth, glory, pleasure, all in thee we find,  
Thou lasting Peace of Concord's lovely  
mind! p. 13.

We are carried, in the principal part of the first book, through some of the most romantic scenery in Wales, in which the *Friends*, Theodore and Ferdinand, are touring; and here the author is eminently conspicuous for the sublimity of his conception, the accuracy and distinctness of his delineation, and for the sweetness and harmony of his verse. Our readers, however, shall judge for themselves by the following extract:

High soars the imperial aqueduct, and Dee  
Runs wondering at the way himself has  
past:

Pleased from that air-drawn way thy hills  
they see,

Thy crown of pictured hills around thee  
cast,

Llangollen, vale of rest! where shining  
streams

Roll their long murmuring round, and sooth  
Retirement's dreams.

There warlike Dinas-Bran recalls the day  
Of bright embattled power, or feudal feast:

There, where the wood-girt waters idly stray,  
From glittering cares, from toils of pomp  
releas'd,

Some weary heart in Valley Crucis' towers,  
Gave to repose and prayer her happier even-  
ing hours.

Nor to the smiling surface of the land  
Their pleased career the youthful wan-  
derers bound:

Eager they dive, where man's resistless hand  
Has raised a throne of darkness under  
ground:

Where, from the mouth of yon abhorred  
descent,

Conquered by lustral fires, empoisoned airs  
are sent.

They reach the guardian flame—and round  
it stand

With eyes that doubly sparkle in the light,  
In ghastly merriment, a blackening band,

The freeborn tenants of this reign of night:  
Diverging far around, fall many a road,

Through low and narrow rocks, runs o'er  
the pale abode.

A distant sound approaches—louder yet  
Ring on their iron path those iron wheels:

By yon faint lamp, in lonely station set,  
A boyish hand that guarded door unseals,

The car has past in rapid thunder, back  
Falls th' rebounding gate, and shuts the in-  
fernal track.

But ampler realms of subterranean wealth  
Allure them now—midway suspended

there,  
Silent they gaze, while freshening airs of  
health

Breath from the crystal rock; and still  
and fair

Th' illuminated scenes of wonder shine,  
As like some sacred roof upshoots the magic  
mine.

But as they lower sink, what strange delight  
Awaits them, rapturous! wide that pave-  
ment spreads,

Broad those dark columns; while in circle  
bright

Lamps glitter round the hall, and o'er  
their heads

Reflect the roof of salt—some patriot band,  
In council here might meet, and save their  
injured land.

p. 21.

Ferdinand, whose spirit for enter-  
prize appears, throughout, impatient of  
controul, embraces at length the military

profession, and sets out to join the ex-  
pedition to America, (the date of the  
poem commencing about the middle of  
the last century). The opening of the  
second book, describing the march of  
the British army before Quebec, is full  
of animation. The author then goes on  
to recount the martial achievements of  
our countrymen, of course not forgetting  
to give an opportunity to Ferdinand to  
display all his courage and zeal, for the  
cause in which he was engaged, with a  
beautiful and pathetic tribute to the  
memory of our immortal Wolfe.

In the third book, we return to  
sympathize with the almost inconsolable  
Theodore, who after the loss of his  
friend, and the death of his parent,  
seeks support from that consolation  
which is derived from religious prin-  
ciple; and here, we cannot resist the  
temptation of laying before our readers  
the admirable allusion made in the fol-  
lowing stanzas to the two most me-  
morable epochs in the history of our  
country—we mean the reformation and  
the revolution.

Two glorious beacons mark thy stream of  
years,

My troubled, native land! when Nassau's  
star,

Now lit by seraph Liberty, appears  
O'er the black bigot cloud, and iron car

That cloud conceals—and when, in won-  
drous time,

Thine infant church is born, and nursed by  
hands of crime,

What doom is thine, loved Freedom? wilt  
thou keep

Thy calm bright course, unused by meteor  
fire?

Or, while thy natural guardians idly sleep,  
Shall lawless hands to lift thine ark aspire?

Forbid it Heaven!—and oh! that holier  
ark,

Defend its inmost shrine from Error's phan-  
tom dark.

When from the shades, that veiled his  
morning birth,

The struggling sun has freed his radiant  
brow;

When no exhaled pollutions of the earth  
Retard his course, eclipse his glory now;

If o'er his face some self-born spots arise,  
And sudden sadness dims the exulting skies,

Droops not man's heart?—but hearts in  
Heaven would weep,

When from the bosom of corrupted Rome  
Blest England's faith had burst, and dark-  
ling sleep,

And blinded zeal had sought another  
home,

If from that rescued Church new darkness  
rose,

And deeper rage inflamed her native foes.



Forbid it Lord! the faith that martyrs  
sealed,  
The faith that reason won from papal  
pride;  
Where heaven-born learning cleared what  
truth revealed;  
Courage its shield, and liberty its guide—  
Forbid it Lord! that phrenzy's fearful day  
Should make that glorious faith Rebellion's  
second prey.

Oh, mark the springs of ruin, plainly  
traced  
In her own dreamless and unconscious  
rest—  
For dizzy power, on Fame's bright summit  
placed,  
If once it sink by idle ease oppress,  
Though e'er so girt with guardial rocks  
around,  
Falls from the tottering height, in viewless  
whirlpools drowned.

Fear not thy foes without, thou Church of  
Truth!  
The Sceptic's slander, or the Bigot's rage;  
Fear inbred sloth, the canker of thy youth,  
The careless worm—oh chase it from  
thine age—  
To cloistered glooms the kindred pest con-  
fine,  
And ever springing Hope, and untired Toil  
be thine! p. 78.

Whilst awake to all the nobler aspira-  
tions of the mind, Theodore is yet not  
insensible to the softer feelings of love;  
and his attachment to Ellen forms one  
of the most prominent features of the  
poem. From this pleasing dream how-  
ever, he is suddenly aroused to the  
rescue of Ferdinand, who is taken pri-  
soner by a party of Indians. Every other  
feeling now yields to the calls of friend-  
ship, and the hope of preserving his  
long lost companion serves to deaden  
the anguish of his departure from  
Ellen. He sets out for America,  
succeeds in rescuing Ferdinand; when  
the shipwreck of the vessel in which they  
are returning home, forms the tragical  
end of the Friends, by consigning them  
to an untimely grave.

Having thus given to our readers a  
brief sketch of the principal features of  
this delightful little volume, we shall re-  
commend them to a perusal of it, and  
conclude by extracting a very remarkable  
passage in allusion to the dangerous  
tendency of the taste which has of late  
prevailed for licentious and unrestrained  
compositions.

And thou, Corruption, heavier far and worse,\*  
Adulterate feeling of a German breed—  
Oh! can an English soil sustain thy curse,  
Conceit thy sire, and Infamy thy seed?

\* Than *dulness*, see the preceding stanza

Where wondering Vice young Virtue's blush  
retains,  
And robbers die like heroes, not in chains!  
In tribes untaught, where India's waste of  
food  
Shelters her houseless savage, hatred  
then,  
And vengeance, swift to shed a brother's  
blood,  
Were deemed to dwell—but now—'mid  
polished men  
The fiends, let loose from darkness, rise  
and claim  
Nor rest—nor mercy—but applause and  
fame.  
Veiled in bright robes of free and generous  
pride,  
Wreathed with sweet flowers of fair con-  
fiding love;  
By beauty favored, and to truth allied,  
O'er blighted realms the brave banditti  
rove—  
So round some upas trunk might roses  
twine  
Or hell breathe odours of an air divine.

p. 97.

Upon this passage we forbear to offer  
any other comment, than our appre-  
bation of the sentiments conveyed in it.  
By his note Mr. Hodgson seems con-  
scious of the boldness of his attack upon  
“a favorite author,” and we must leave  
this satire to be received as it may by  
those whom it most concerns, only  
adding, as an incontrovertible doctrine,  
that the tendency of all writings should  
be directed to the support of our moral  
and religious obligations, and that where,  
under the fascinating garb of poetry,  
vice conceals herself, and is divested of  
her deformity, the poison becomes  
deadly, and the danger incalculable.

*The Scriptural Doctrine of Man's Sal-  
vation: a Sermon preached in the Cu-  
thedral Church of Chester, before the  
Judges of Assize,\* on Sunday, Sept.  
6, 1818. By GEORGE HENRY LAW,  
D.D. F.R. and A.S. Lord Bishop of  
Chester. Published by request. 4to.  
pp. 42.*

To those who have been but indifferent  
observers of the effect of modern sectarian  
principles on the mind of man, and more  
especially at that awful moment when  
mortality trembles on the threshold of  
eternity, the necessity of such a dis-  
course as this will appear obvious. The  
dreadful principles preached in a great  
number of our conventicles, of exclusive  
*faith without works* being sufficient to

\* W. D. Best, and S. Marshall, esqrs.  
serjeants-at-law.

ensure ultimate salvation, cannot be too severely deprecated. They are in themselves directly anti-christian, and subversive of that great hope which all true believers should entertain of future happiness through a Saviour's mediation. For if, as we are told by the rigid Calvinists, the ALMIGHTY had, in the exercise of his omniscient will, pre-ordained a certain proportion of his creatures to eternal punishment or happiness, how can gospel belief avail in averting the dreadful sentence from those who can have no hope in participating in the joys of the blessed?—We all know that it is quite common for the most abandoned offenders, in their last moments, to deny crimes of which there was no doubt of their being guilty, and impiously declare their confidence in sharing the joys of that after-state of bliss which God has prepared "for those who keep his commandments!" Need we refer to the recent case of the Ashcrofts, for the murder at Manchester. One of them, it appears, had been a member of what he pleased to term a "religious society;" and yet this man, with the very evidence of positive proof, and death staring him in the face, persisted in asserting his innocence, and declaring his confidence in the election of grace! A commentary, however, on this pernicious doctrine is not necessary here; and any observations we might feel inclined to make upon it, are amply and ably anticipated in the discourse before us.

There is nothing fligid in the language—there is none of that unnecessary verbiage in this truly orthodox sermon, which too often characterizes similar productions: but the style is nevertheless nervous and striking—dignified and persuasive. It breathes throughout a spirit of pure and unaffected piety. In allusion to the doctrine of *faith*, the estimable author observes:—

"It is incumbent upon every friend to religion and virtue, upon every well-wisher to social order and the happiness of man, as at all times, so particularly now, to point out the utter hopelessness of obtaining salvation without the observance of the laws of God. Whatever is substituted in the place of Christian morality, must in the end prove treacherous and fatal. Nor are the evil effects, alas! of such a system of religion to be deduced from theory; they have been too well attested by facts. Future remunerations have been holden out, independent of moral obedience; vice has been rendered confident of salvation, and the great barrier has been thrown down between him who serveth God and him who serveth him

not. The most atrocious violators of the law have lulled their consciences with some fancied experiences of faith; and they who have broken every commandment upon earth, have yet looked for their reward in heaven. Hence the composedness with which even murderers have gone from scenes of horror to the house of God:—hence the facility with which such persons have turned from shedding blood to praying. To the same cause, also, must we attribute that growing hardihood in crime, through which convicted assassins so often deny their guilt, though almost in the presence of their MAKER: and thus only can we account for that presuming audacity with which creatures covered with guilt have, in their last moments, dared confidently to boast that they are ascending from the scaffold itself to the right hand of God!!

"May these fantastical delusions prove a warning voice to my country, before it be too late. May they convince us of the alarming effects and evil tendency of enthusiasm. May they keep us in the sober, steady path of that rational religion, under which this nation has attained its present proud pre-eminence, and in the practice of which our fathers lived and died. Spiritual assurance becometh no one of the sons of men. All are sinners. The best of created beings should entertain an awful looking for of judgment to come; he must close his accounts with hope, indeed, through Christ, but with a hope still trembling." p. 37.

This is the genuine doctrine of the Scriptures—this is truly the doctrine calculated to "speak peace here and hereafter."

A second edition of this admirable sermon was announced for publication in less than a fortnight after the appearance of the first; the profits of the sale of which have been given by the Bishop to the Chester Infirmary. It is dedicated to Lord Ellenborough.

III. *America and her Resources; or a View of the Agricultural, Commercial, Manufacturing, Financial, Political, Literary, Moral, and Religious Capacity and Character of the American People.* By JOHN BRISTED, Counsellor-at-Law. 8vo. pp. 504.

This is one of the most important statistical works that has ever come under our observation, and it possesses a quality which is rarely to be found in books of this description, for it is written in the strictest spirit of candour. The author brings to his subject a very ardent mind, and he has evidently laboured upon it with uncommon industry; but notwithstanding his strong and natural predilection for the United States, this partiality by no means warps his judgment or blinds his understanding. His



picture of the new empire which has risen, with such rapidity of growth, on the opposite shores of the Atlantic, exhibits a broad outline, all the parts of which are sketched and filled up with a scrupulous regard to accuracy of representation. Here and there, indeed, a vein of declamation bursts forth, better suited to popular oratory than serious investigation; but this will be the more readily excused, when it is found that the author, in his love of rhetoric, only endeavours to give force to what he is persuaded is the truth; and which he supports by striking facts and acute argumentation. Mr. Bristed is not an author unknown to the world; for when the Americans in general anticipated the destruction of Britain, by the all powerful arms of Napoleon, after the battle of Wagram, he ventured to oppose the headlong current of popular opinion in a well-reasoned work, which soon came to a second edition, with the title of "*Resources of the British Empire.*" In that performance the author undertook to demonstrate the downfall of the overgrown power of France; but instead of producing conviction, he was treated as a visionary fanatic, and mere closet recluse, unacquainted with men and things, and wanting common sense. The result shewed on which side the truth lay: but this perspicacious observer manifested his moderation in forbearing to appear again in public as a writer, till he had accumulated materials sufficient for a performance calculated equally to enlighten Europeans and Americans, relative to the internal strength of this formidable and increasing power.

The present volume is the result of eight years patient research and industrious application. In the introductory remarks, the author takes a general view of preceding writers and travellers on subject of the United States, most of whom are treated with great contempt, and one or two with moderate praise.

The four first chapters are occupied with views of the agriculture, commerce, manufactures, and finances of the United States. The advance made, and still making in population, forms a curious article, upon which we were almost tempted to make some remarks; but the subject being more proper for a separate disquisition, we shall dismiss it with saying, that the overflow being adventitious, and not natural, cannot be considered as adding much to the real political strength of the American republic. One very striking fact, upon which

NEW MONTHLY MAG.—No. 58.

much also might be said, is adduced under the head of commerce, and that is a decrease in the tonnage of shipping employed in foreign trade; so much has peace all over the world lessened the external commerce of the United States. It is said, however, that the rapidly increasing coasting trade, as well as the fisheries, will not only augment the wealth and comfort of the American people, but always ensure a large body of excellent seamen for the supply of the navy when wanted. "This navy, which is a favourite theme with every American writer, consists at present of near one hundred ships, brigs, and schooners, besides small sloops and gunboats—of which nine are rated at seventy-four, but carry ninety guns; ten forty-four guns; one thirty-eight guns; two thirty-six guns; two thirty-two guns; and thirty from twenty-eight to sixteen guns. Congress has made ample appropriations for the annual increase of the navy: so that the United States, in all probability, will soon be able to send fleets sufficiently numerous to cope with any European power, for the mastery of that element whose dominion invariably confers a paramount influence among all the sovereignties of the earth."

The Americans are persuaded, that the emancipation of the Spanish colonies will be beneficial to their trade; but this opinion Mr. Bristed controverts by saying, that those immense regions produce all the staples of the United States, and many more; while in regard to manufactures, Britain would inevitably supply them with better articles, more in quantity, and at a lower rate, than any other country. As a proof of this, it is a fact, that the influx of British goods into the United States, since the peace of 1815, has destroyed or suspended a great portion of manufacturing establishments in that country. This is a pretty encouragement to ingenious artisans, who think they have nothing to do but to make fortunes in the western Canaan.

The chapter on the finances of the United States is excellent, and contains much valuable matter of general interest. The author reprobates the weak policy of the American government in neglecting that only sure source of revenue, internal taxation; and he censures, with no less severity, though apparently with less justice, the reduction of the regular army.

The fifth chapter, under the general

head of "Government, Policy, and Laws," embraces a great variety of topics, some of which are treated in a very desultory manner, but others at considerable length, and with much perspicuity. The following sketch of the Representative Assembly is exceedingly curious:—

"The members of Congress go up from all quarters of the Union to Washington, and generally carrying with them only moderate natural capacities, and no very profound acquaintance with the great political relations subsisting between the United States and the other sovereignties of the world, they assemble together in the Senate and House of Representatives, and hurry through into statutes all sorts of bills, the meaning and import of which they do not always know, and concerning the probable results of which they cannot sometimes even guess; but they obey the directions of their civil commanders, the leaders of the Virginian dynasty. And having performed these feats of legislation, the Congress-men retire to their respective domiciles; and congratulate each other upon their deliberative sagacity and wisdom, without any dread of encountering the ridicule or reproach of an intelligent human being, amidst the gross population, so thinly scattered over the naked metropolis of America. The embargo of 1807-9, that suicidal act, which at one death stroke cut asunder all the sinews of national industry, wealth, and reputation, was absolutely carried through the Senate of the United States in the little compass of four hours; the three readings of the bill being forced onward one after another, with all the rapidity of guilt: and when the two or three really wise and practical statesmen, who at that period happened to be in the Senate, and who foresaw the ruinous consequences of that miserable measure, requested the government party to pause, until they could obtain some correct information as to its probable effects upon the mercantile and agricultural interests of the country, they were answered, that the American Senate wanted no political information; that its collective wisdom was fully adequate to provide laws for promoting the welfare of the Union: and accordingly the American Senate, in its collective wisdom, did, in the space of four hours, take up, consider, and pass into a law, an act, laying a perpetual embargo on all the commerce of the United States."

On the subject of Slavery our author is very animated; and as the government of the United States of America is frequently held up by way of contrast, in order to show the superior blessings of republicanism to monarchy, we shall select two paragraphs, exhibiting the actual state of law and justice in that country.

"In the year 1811, an inhabitant of

South Carolina, after lashing his negro slave most unmercifully, compelled another of his negroes (the intimate companion and friend of the person punished) to sever his head from his body with an axe, while he was held down on a block by his fellow-slaves. For this atrocious and deliberate murder, the master was punished by the imposition of a small fine, prescribed by statute. If he had stolen a horse in South Carolina, and had been found guilty of the offence, the laws of that state would have hanged him; but the deliberate murder of his fellow-creature was commuted for a few dollars!!"

Such is the law as regards masters; but what is it in respect to slaves?

"In the same state they are burned alive for the crimes of arson, burglary, and murder. So lately as the year 1808, two negroes were actually burned alive, over a slow fire, in the midst of the market-place, in the city of Charlestown. What must be the code of municipal law—what must be the state of public feeling, in respect to the wretched African race, that could suffer two human beings to be gradually consumed by fire, as a public spectacle, in the midst of a city containing nearly twenty thousand nominal Christians, and the best of all possible republicans, who profess to look with scorn upon the tyrants, and with compassion upon the slaves of Europe?"

We must defer our notice of the remainder of this valuable publication till our next number.

IV. *Memoirs of John Duke of Marlborough, with his original Correspondence, collected from the family records at Blenheim, and other authentic sources.* By WILLIAM COXE, M.A. F.R.S. &c. Archdeacon of Wilts. 2 vols. 4to.

The want of a copious and correct life of the illustrious Marlborough, has long been an opprobrium to British biography. It is well, however, that Glover and Mallet neglected the office which they were desired to undertake by the celebrated Duchess, for we doubt whether the talents of the former were equal to the task, and the latter gave such a specimen of his genius in the *Life of Bacon*, as left no room for regret at his failing to execute what he pledged himself to perform. Happily, the work was reserved for better times, and an abler hand, when historical composition has assumed its proper dignity in this country, and that, in a great degree, through the labours of the venerable author of the present memoirs. Some writers, and those, too, of no ordinary name, would, with the same materials, have drawn out a lengthened narrative in their own language, referring to their authorities in marginal notes, or throwing the whole into an appendix. The learned archdeacon has, with equal judgment and modesty, kept in the anti-chamber, and wherever it was practicable left the noble Duke to tell his own story. Thus we see more of Marlborough than we



should have done in the most luminous relation of his public conduct, or impartial delineation of his character; even though the same had been sketched by the hand of Robertson, and wrought up with the colouring of Gibbon.

The *Blenheim* papers have thrown new light upon the history of this great man, who now appears to have been as sound a politician and as disinterested a patriot in his day, as he was confessedly the first warrior of his age. Of his early life not much is added to former accounts; but the biographer has satisfactorily cleared away some false representations which have hitherto attached to the name of his hero, who is proved to have had a classical education at St. Paul's school. While his gallantries in the dissipated reign of Charles the Second are tacitly admitted, the lying tales told by Mrs. Manley are more gravely refuted than we think they deserved.

Our author is more in his place and far more successful in vindicating the man who held the destinies of Europe in his hands, from the foul charge of endeavouring to prevent the succession of the house of Brunswick, on the demise of Queen Anne. It is very evident, that Marlborough's correspondence with the partisans of the exiled monarch was merely of the defensive kind, originating in the principle of securing his own safety in the event of another revolution. There was nothing peculiar in this case, nor did he stand alone at that time in thus holding a communication with the court of St. Germain's, since almost all the leading Whigs, when in and out of power, did the same, as well as the Tories. How far such a connexion can be justified on abstract grounds, we shall not stop to enquire; but perhaps the statesmen who so acted had not forgotten what was practised during the usurpation, when a temporizing policy, complying with the terms exacted by Cromwell, was considered not only as lawful but as beneficial, in fact, to the King's interests. It would be no difficult matter certainly, to defend this conduct by many plausible arguments and cogent examples; though inflexible moralists, on the other hand, would bring up a formidable train of artillery against it, drawn from philosophy and Revelation. We should have been glad to have seen the Duke of Marlborough and his turbulent Duchess freed as well from the accusation of distressing the amiable but unfortunate Anne by their political intrigues and encroachments. It is true the Duke was less offensive and insulting than his wife, with whom he frequently remonstrated in gentle terms on her impudence; but it is no less true that this man, who was the terror of France, suffered his peace of mind to be tortured by an arrogant and ambitious woman. The affection of the Queen towards both, was, beyond all doubt, most sincere, till her patience was completely worn out by re-

peated injuries, which, by the evidence here accumulated, were enough to have provoked the severest retaliation. Old Sarah cuts a curious figure in these volumes, and we are very much mistaken if the character of her mistress will not from henceforth rise in general estimation, and be placed in a more favourable light, than it has hitherto stood in the English history. The strict fidelity of the archdeacon in this part of his work does him infinite honour; and the inestimable addition which he has made to our national biography, will atone, in a great measure, for the strange confusion and obscurity in which, with few exceptions, that most important branch of literature has hitherto been suffered to lie neglected.

#### BIBLIOGRAPHY.

Reddell's Catalogue of Scarce and Valuable Books. Part 4. 6d.

#### BIOGRAPHY.

Memoirs of the late Lieutenant-General Sir James Leith, G. C. B. By a British Officer. 8vo. 8s.

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#### DRAMA.

The Appeal, a Tragedy in three Acts. 8vo. 1s.

#### EDUCATION.

Les Jeunes Vendéens, ou Le Frere et La Sœur: Relation des Faits Véritables pour la Jeunesse. Par Feu Madame Bernard.

This interesting little narrative has double claim upon our attention, for had not the aim of its publication been as commendable as it is, that of providing for the orphan child of its amiable authoress, we should still have felt ourselves called upon to bear testimony to its merits as a literary composition. The style is elegant, and the sentiments uniformly moral; in fact we know of no work better adapted to the purposes of youthful instruction and amusement, than "*Les Jeunes Vendéens*."

We trust the exertions of the intelligent Editor, Mr. Jamieson, will not fail materially to benefit the cause he has so humanely advocated; and that he will experience the recompence, most grateful to the feelings of a good man, of seeing his efforts ultimately effect the praiseworthy object to which they have been directed.

A Treatise on the Pronunciation of the French Language. By P. J. Bekaert, member of the University of Paris, pp. 80.

We had lately occasion to direct the attention of our readers to an admirable elementary work by Mr. Anaya, (*Discours sur la maniere d'apprendre les langues vivantes*. See p. 253.) on the best method of learning the living languages, and we feel it equally our duty to recommend the pamphlet before us as the best treatise on the French pronunciation we ever recollect to have met with. The plan adopted by Mr. Bekaert is eminently perspicuous, without being diffuse, and is entirely divested of that confusion of arrangement so peculiar to his countrymen, in attempts of a similar nature; witness the grammars of Waoostrocht, Levizac, Chambaud, &c. We could, how-

ever, have wished his examples to have been more numerous than they are; since a better understanding is produced in the mind of the student by a liberal citation of cases in point, than can possibly be effected by general rules.

The First French Guide, containing an easy Spelling Book, Reading Exercises, a recapitulation of the various sounds of the French language, a vocabulary of names in general use, with their articles, and an easy introduction to the French Grammar. By J. Cherpilloud. 12mo. pp. 149.

This book is intended to form part of a series of publications calculated to facilitate the attainment of the French language, and from the simplification of the system as exhibited in the introduction, there is every reason to suppose that the elementary collection will meet with general approbation.

The Barrister, or Strictures on the Education proper for the Bar. 13mo. 6s.

#### MEDICINE.

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An Account of some experiments made with the vapour of boiling tar in the cure of Pulmonary Consumptions. By A. Crighton, M. D. 2s. 6d.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

Submission exemplified, or the Amiable Stranger, pp. 251.

While we allow the author of this volume due credit for his good intentions, we cannot forbear expressing our opinion of the absurdity of endeavouring to combine in one composition both a sermon and romance; neither are we assured of the propriety of constantly mingling texts of scripture with fictitious narrative; as it appears too much like an attempt to reduce the sublimities of holy writ to the mere level of ordinary conversation. Indeed, we think upon the whole, that the religious discussion which forms so prominent a feature in these



pages, might have been omitted, without any disadvantage to the work; since those who read it as a novel will find it too serious to be amusing, and others who may peruse it from different motives, will wish its character had been more uniform, and agree with us, that by endeavouring to blend deep religious instruction with subjects of a lighter cast, authors not unfrequently injure the cause they appear most anxious to promote.

*Amusements in Retirement, or the Influence of Literature, Science, and the Liberal Arts, on the Manners and Happiness of Private Life.* By the author of the "Philosophy of Nature." Second Edition. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

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## VARIETIES.

**OXFORD, October 10.**—On Tuesday the Rev. Frodsham Hodson, D.D. Principal of Brasenose College, having been previously nominated by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, Chancellor of the University, to be Vice-Chancellor for the year ensuing, was, in full Convocation, invested with that office; after which the Vice-Chancellor nominated his Pro-Vice-Chancellors, viz. the Rev. John Cole, D.D. Rector of Exeter College; the Rev. Thomas Lee, D.D. President of Trinity College; the Rev. George William Hall, D.D. Master of Pembroke

## NOVELS, TALES, &c.

*Recluse of Albyn Hall.* By Zara Wentworth. 3 vols. 12mo. 16s.

*Margaret Melville, and the Soldier's Daughter, or Juvenile Memoirs; interspersed with remarks on the propriety of encouraging British Manufactures.* By A. C. Mant. 12mo. 4s.

*The Veiled Protectress, or the Mysterious Mother.* By Mrs. Meeke. 5 vols. 27s. 6d.

## PHILOLOGY.

*Hodgson's Critical View of the French and English Language.* By W. Hodgson. 12mo. 9s.

## POETRY.

*Revenge Defeated and Self-punished, a Dramatic Poem.* 8vo. 2s. 6d.

*Poems and Tales in Verse.* By Lamont. Foolscap 8vo. 6s.

*Tales and Poems.* By Mrs. Stanley. Foolscap. 7s.

## POLITICS AND POLITICAL ECONOMY.

*Carpe Diem; on the true policy of Europe, at the present juncture, with regard to France.* 8vo. 1s. 6d.

## TOPOGRAPHY.

*Holditch's Emigrant's Guide to America.* 8vo. 4s. 6d.

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## VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

*Travels in Canada and the United States of America in 1816 and 1817.* By F. Hall, esq. 8vo. 14s.

*A Narrative of the Shipwreck of the Oswego on the South Coast of Barbary.* By Judah Paddock her late master. 4to. 25s.

*The Tourist through Ireland, by which the Traveller is directed to the objects most worthy of notice.* By an Irish Gentleman. 12mo. 6s.

*France.* By Lady Morgan, with Four Appendices, by Sir J. C. M. on the state of Law, Finance, Medicine, and Political Opinion. Fourth Edition revised. 2 vols. 8vo. 24s.

College; and the Rev. Peter Vaughan, D.D. Warden of Merton.

Congregations have been and will be holden for the purpose of granting Graces and conferring Degrees, on the following days in the ensuing Term:—viz. Saturday, October 10, Thursday 22; Thursday, November 12, Thursday 19, Thursday 26; Thursday December 3, Thursday 17.

**October 17.**—Yesterday, in full Convocation, the Degree of Doctor in Civil Law, by diploma, was conferred upon his Royal Highness the Grand Duke

Michael, brother of the Emperor of Russia; at which ceremony the Archduke Maximilian of Austria was present.

CAMBRIDGE, October 16.—On Saturday the 10th inst. being the first day of Term, the following gentlemen were appointed University officers for the year ensuing:—

PROCTORS.—Harry Pearce, M.A. Conduct of King's College; James Cumming, M.A. Fellow of Trinity College.

TAKERS.—Edward René Payne, M.A. Fellow of King's College; William French, M.A. Fellow of Pembroke Hall.

MODERATORS.—George Peacock, M.A. Fellow of Trinity College; Richard Gwatkin, M.A. Fellow of St. John's College.

SCRUTATORS.—William Holme, B.D. Fellow of Emmanuel College; Robert Woodhouse, M.A. Fellow of Caius College.

The following gentlemen were on Monday last appointed the Caput:—

The Vice-Chancellor.

Rev. J. Wood, D.D. St. John's College.—*Divinity*.

Rev. J. W. Geldart, LL.D. Trinity hall.—*Law*.

J. T. Woodhouse, M.D. Caius College.—*Physic*.

Rev. J. Evans, M.A. Clare Hall.—*Sen. Non Reg.*

Richard Crawley, M.A. Magdalene.—*Sen. Regent*.

*Atmospheric Phenomenon*.—Mr. Thos. Forster has of late noticed a phenomenon which ought to engage the attention of philosophers, viz. that the moon, on rising, particularly about the full, appears to have the power of dispersing the clouds and clearing the atmosphere. This fact is best observed in the neighbourhood of the sea. This circumstance is slightly hinted at by Aristotle, and the early writers on meteorology.

*Steam Engines*.—A desirable improvement has been effected by a gentleman of Manchester, in a method of constructing the flues of the boilers of steam engines in such a manner, that the gross part of the smoke is entirely consumed by combustion.

*Light without Heat*.—Dr. E. Porter, of Easton, Pennsylvania, is said to have discovered a preparation capable of producing light without any sensible heat.

By numerous experiments recently made, it is indubitably proved, that larch

bark answers every purpose in tanning, as well as oak bark.

*Antiquities*.—The Bath papers say: "The subterranea of our city and vicinity daily teem with more or less interesting remains of ancient times. Exclusively of those spirited enterprizes which have been so successfully pursued by the Rev. Mr. Skinner, at Roundhill tining, and at Camerton, and the accessions still continuing to be made by individuals in and near Bath; the following articles have been developed within the last fortnight:—A sepulchral urn with human bones and ashes; a small brass coin of the usurper Carausius; and a fine medal of Faustina Augusta, reverse Lucina, in large brass, at Walcot. A tessellated mosaic pavement, in Kingsmead, behind Norfolk-Crescent. A stone sarcophagus, containing a human skeleton, dug near Mr. Harris's statuary, above Bathwick New Church. [The skeleton is in possession of Mr. F. Hunt, member of the Royal College of Surgeons, Northgate-street.] A celt, or (more probably) an ax for hewing timber, found at Bathwick. This instrument is formed of a hard grey stone, of that species called the Hanham pennant. It is near 13 inches in length, of massive dimensions, well contrived for effect, and evidently designed to be fastened to its handle by thongs, in the manner found to be usual in all barbarous nations where the use of the metals has been unknown. It is probably the largest instrument of its kind at present extant; and presuming it to have been antecedent to the introduction of the arts into Britain by the Romans, must be at least 1,800 years old. It is in the possession of Mr. O'Neil."

*A Cure for the Dropsy*.—Take a quantity of the thick hollow shells of oysters, let them be well dried by the fire; then scrape out of the hollow part of the shell all the white chalky substance, until you get a quart thereof in powder (that quantity having been found sufficient;) in a gill glass of good brandy put as much of the powder as will lie on a shilling, and take that quantity every morning and evening.

In a field belonging to Wm. Helyar, esq. of Coker-Court, near Yeovil, there have been lately discovered fine specimens of Roman pavement, with figures in *alto relievo*, representing two warriors bearing a stag, suspended on a pole across their shoulders, and a dog underneath, together with some Roman coins



of Teticus, Crispinus, and Vespasian. Tessellated pavements were found in three fields, one of which formed the floor of a room 12 feet in width, and 30 in length.

*Phenomenon.*—Lately, in a coal-pit situated upon the Outwood, near Wakefield, and belonging to Wm. Fenton, Esq. out of the lower bed or seam, at a distance of 150 yards from the surface of the earth, a block of coal was dug up, which, when broken, contained a lizard, of the species vulgarly denominated *askers*. The animal was alive; but upon being exposed to the air it soon died. The cavity in which it was found was only just large enough to contain it.

*Plymouth Breakwater.*—The equinoctial gales have commenced; and on the 21st and 23d inst. they proved extraordinarily violent from the southward and westward, which occasioned a heavy pressure of the sea against the breakwater. During the former day his Majesty's schooner *Sea Lark*, the *Thalia* East Indiaman, *Providence* coal brig, and *Pilgrim* merchant sloop, of about 60 tons, were in the Sound, the two first vessels being moored in good birtha, the *Providence* nearly where the unfortunate *Jasper* lay, and the *Pilgrim* close to the *Melampus* shoal, in the most exposed part of the Sound, and not far from the spot whence his Majesty's late schooner *Telegraph* began to drive on shore. They all rode out the storm in safety, and when it had abated, the brig and sloop went into *Catwater*. On the 23d the vessels in the Sound were his Majesty's ships *Spartan*, the *Sea Lark*, and the *Thalia*, which sustained the gale with the same ease as before, and report highly of the sheltering protection afforded by the breakwater. Notwithstanding the fury of the waves, not a single stone of the finished part of this structure has been injured or displaced. The raising of the western arm already begins to have the most beneficial influence on the anchorage, particularly from half-ebb to half-flood.

Amongst the English travellers in Italy who are occupied in illustrating the ancient remains of that wonderful country, Mr. Henry Wilkins, brother to the gentleman so well known by his celebrated work on *Magna Grecia*, has been for some time preparing a general view of the present state of *Pompeii*, its ruins, excavations, &c. This work will comprise thirty-two engravings on a large scale, a ground-plan of the city, exact re-

presentation of all the recent discoveries up to February, 1818, together with a description of the most leading and interesting objects.

*Distillation by Steam.*—An experiment to distil by steam is making at Roscrea, under the inspection of Excise officers and several experienced distillers. Great expectations are entertained by those concerned, as to the saving of time and of fuel in case of success.

The grand series of National Medals, undertaken by Mr. Mudie, advances with spirit towards its completion, and in point of execution rivals the very finest productions of the continent. Five new medals have just been published, making thirty-four, of which the series is intended to consist. These are in honour of Lord Nelson, Sir Sidney Smith, Sir John Moore, the Constitution of the Ionian Isles, and Lord Wellington's protection of Portugal, in the lines of *Torres Vedras*. The heads of Nelson, Smith, and Moore, are entitled to high commendation for their correctness and relief, and the allegorical reverses of the whole are exquisitely finished.

Mr. Minasi, artist to his Sicilian Majesty and the Duke of Sussex, has just finished a moderate sized portrait of her Royal Highness the late lamented Princess Charlotte of Saxe-Coburg. This excellent artist has rather romantically, yet still with much simplicity and taste, allegorically represented her Royal Highness as a beautiful and resplendent star; and agreeably to Platonic philosophy, this amiable Princess, in resuming her abode in her ancient star, shines still brighter by the virtues which immortalize her name, and the serenity of her still lovely but pensive countenance is only interrupted by the emblem of eternity which surrounds it.

*Cure for the Bite of a Mad Dog.*—The Nottingham paper says: "The following receipt has been tried and proved by experience to be an infallible remedy for the bite of a mad dog. Clean the wound with water, and place on each impression of the dog's tooth a small round pellet of lint, dipped in oil of vitriol, tying the entire round with a bandage—the bales of lint should be in proportion to the wound, from the size of the head of a pin to a small pea. This application Dr. F. has found to be an infallible remedy, even when the bite has been undressed for 48 hours. Should any sore remain after the caustic, it is to be treated as a common burn."

## RURAL ECONOMY.

The following directions contained in a *Flemish Journal*, we apprehend will be found worthy of trial in this country.

The recent drought, by depriving almost all kinds of vegetables of their natural moisture, has given rise in several districts to epizooties, not epidemic, but endemic, which may be simply ranked among inflammatory diseases. The following treatment is the result of a long series of observation, and of its efficacy no doubt can be entertained.

1st. To the cattle attacked with the disease, water whitened with barley meal or fine bran, sharpened by a little nitrate of potash, and slightly acidulated, should be administered three or four times every day.

2d. As most of the diseases of ruminating animals have a tendency to putridity, although they live entirely on vegetables, it is proper to put, evening and morning, into their drink, a little vinegar, and one glass of an infusion of aromatic plants, as wormwood, sage, rue, camomile, rosemary, angelica, juniper-berries, &c. to each animal.

Care should be taken to rub and exercise them; but those barbarous scarifications which are sometimes employed, should be avoided. A seton may however be made in the dew-lap with black hellebore or perriwinkle-leaf.

In consequence of the great deficiency of straw this year, Mr. Curwen has dried the stalks or *haums* of his extensive crop of potatoes, and they are stated to make comfortable litter for the cattle.

*New Method of Making Butter.*—Put the cream intended for butter into a strong linen cloth, tie it up with a string, dig a hole in the earth fifteen inches deep, and let the bottom of it be sufficiently capacious to allow the cream in the linen cloth to lie about four inches deep all over it. Put another around that which contains the cream, to keep the dirt from it. When deposited in the hole, cover it up with earth (but not to tread it down) and let it remain twenty-four or twenty-six hours; then take it out, and pour the cream, which will be very thick, into a bowl, or other vessel, and stir it well from five to ten minutes with a wooden spoon, when the butter will be completely formed, and may be taken out and washed as usual. The advantages of this mode of making butter are as follow, viz.—1st. The cream yields a larger quantity of butter, or an addition of about one pound in

ten; 2d. In hot weather butter is obtained without a tedious process, and is free from the rancid taste that long and hot churned butter generally possesses; and, 3d. A very small stock of cream may be operated upon equally as well as a larger quantity.—*Durham Advertiser.*

*The Preservation of Flowers by means of warm water.*—The following facts are not new, but as they are very little known, they deserve to be communicated; partly as a curious addition to our previous knowledge of the vegetable kingdom, and partly as an easy means by which the lovers of flowers may enjoy them longer.

Most flowers fade and wither after having been in water for four and twenty hours; some may be revived by renewing the fresh water; but all (with the exception of the most tender ones, such as the Poppy and perhaps a few others) become quite re-fre-hed by putting them in warm water. For this purpose it is necessary to dip the flowers in the warm water to about the third part of the stalk. While the water is cooling, the flowers revive and resume their freshness; afterwards the end of the stalks is cut off and put in fresh water.

M. Aubert Petit-Thouars mentions in his *Essays on Vegetation* (*Essais sur la Vegetation*) some experiments made known in the year 1808, which are nearly connected with the preceding. Speaking of Layers, he expresses himself thus:—"Others affirm that by burning the end of the branch put in the earth, the success of the layer may be secured. Kolben, the traveller, first recommended this method; he says, that the new colonists at the Cape of Good Hope had attempted the planting of the vine without success, till a German hit upon the thought of burning the end of the suckers which he intended to plant; the consequence was, that in the sequel they all succeeded. The experiments that I have hitherto made have failed. We, however, do something similar when we put flowers into water to preserve them; the lower end of the stalk is drawn through a candle, and I have been assured that even flowers which were withered became quite re-freshed."

The bark of the willow tree burnt to ashes and mixed with strong vinegar, forms a lixivium which effectually eradicates, by repeated application, warts, corns, and other cutaneous excrescences.



## FRANCE.

Several interesting experiments have lately been made in France, to ascertain the relative quantity of nutritive matter contained in the vegetables of most common use. The object of these experiments was to determine a certain basis to be adopted in those public establishments where there is a great consumption of leguminous plants. The quantity of those used in the *Maison de Detention*, for example, was formerly fixed by the price of the potatoe; but it has been found necessary to take, as a point of comparison, not the prices of substances, but their nutritious qualities: accordingly three questions have been submitted to the Faculty of Medicine, tending to determine what quantities (with reference to the nutritive principle) of wheaten bread, meat, dry grain, rice, oatmeal, or vegetables, such as cabbages, turnips, spinach, beans, peas, &c. may be substituted for 45 kilograms of potatoes.

M. M. Percy and Vauquelin were appointed to make the experiments on which the solution of these questions rested, and they have published the results in an interesting report on domestic economy. They have ascertained that bread contains 80 nutritive parts in 100; meal 34 in 100; French beans, 92 *idem*; common beans, 89 *idem*; peas, 93 *idem*; lentils, 94 *idem*; cabbages and turnips, the most aqueous of all the vegetables compared, produced only eight pounds of solid matter in 100 pounds; carrots and spinach produced 14 in the same quantity; whilst 100 pounds of potatoes contain 25 pounds of dry substance. It must be recollected, that the solid parts, when separated from the aqueous or humid parts, may contain a small quantity of extractive or ligneous matter probably unfit for food; and next, that the same substances do not act uniformly on all stomachs, and are relatively more or less nutritious. But as a general result, the learned reporters estimate that one pound of good bread is equal to two pounds and a half, or three pounds of potatoes; that 75 pounds of bread and 30 of meat, may be substituted for three hundred pounds of potatoes. The other substances bear the following proportions: four parts of cabbage to one of potatoes; three parts of turnips to one *idem*; two parts of carrots and spinach to one *idem*; and about three parts and a half of potatoes to one of rice, lentils, beans, French beans, and dry peas.

NEW MONTHLY MAG.—No. 58.

Field Rats have multiplied so greatly in some districts in France, that to put a stop to their ravages, all proprietors in the environs of Landau were ordered to deliver in, every day, two rats for every florin of rent they pay. It is said that the inhabitants of the village of Offenbach alone, who were extremely active in the execution of this order, gave in 47,300 rats in three days.

The following notice is given in the *Moniteur*:—"Navigators are informed that a new Light-house, erected on the Tower of the city of Calais, will be illuminated on the evening of Tuesday, the 1st of December, 1818, and will continue from that time to be kept lighted from sun-set to sun-rise. The flame of the Light-house will be white, revolving, and, in consequence subject to eclipses. It will produce during one revolution of the system, of which the duration will be about three minutes, two returns of light, increasing and decreasing, whose greatest intensity will be after about a space of thirty seconds; these times of light will be separated by an eclipse of about a minute."

A vessel has lately been exhibited on the Seine near Paris, which is impelled by wheels, like those attached to our steam-boats, but the wheels, instead of being moved by steam, are turned like a hand mill, by the strength of two men.

M. Auguste Sainte-Hilaire, a young French naturalist, who is at present travelling in Brazil for scientific purposes, has lately transmitted to the *Jardin du Roi*, at Paris, a number of valuable curiosities, namely, 24 mammalia, 131 birds, 255 crustaceous animals and insects, 5 reptiles, and two packets of seeds. They are all in excellent condition, and, with the exception of the seeds, will be arranged in the galleries of the *Jardin du Roi*. It is ascertained that upwards of one third of the abovementioned curiosities were not hitherto to be found in any French collection, and many of them have never been described.

MM. Biot and Arago, Members of the Institute, and the Bureau of Longitude, are gone to Dunkirk, where they intend, in concert with several English philosophers, to terminate their astronomical observations for the measurement of the earth.

The West Indian plant, known by the name of the Caribbee-cabbage, (*Arum colocasia*, L.) has lately been successfully cultivated in the South of France. Its roots supply the place of the potatoe

in the Egyptian markets, and in India and China its leaves form the principal food of the common people. The Carribbee-cabbage thrives best in damp places. It grows up in tufts between four and five feet high; its leaves are two feet long, and about eighteen inches wide.

The Louvre has been enriched with statues, vases, bas-reliefs, and inscriptions, to the amount of about \$50,000 francs, from the collection of the late M. de Choiseuil Gouffier.

#### ITALY.

LORD BYRON still continued at Venice late in September last, pursuing his poetical labours with indefatigable ardour. He devotes his mornings entirely to study, and spends his evenings chiefly at the Theatre, receiving the visits of his friends in his private box.

THE STUART PAPERS.—A very extraordinary discovery of curiosities, literary, political, and historical, was lately made at Rome, by Dr. R. Watson, author of the lives of Fletcher and Gordon. This gentleman went to Italy to search for any manuscripts or reliques of the House of Stuart, which might have been left in the hands of strangers by the last survivors of that family.—After much trouble, he discovered that the executor of the executor of the Cardinal York, or Henry IX. as he is often called, was in possession of a vast collection of papers, on which he placed so little value, that he suffered them to remain in a garret without windows, exposed to every shower of rain. He therefore readily sold the whole to Dr. W. who took possession of them, and removed them in carts to his own apartments, where they were seen by many distinguished English visitors in Rome. Dr. W. employed some time in assorting and arranging them, and he found that they consisted of nearly 400,000 separate articles, of which about 250,000 possessed various degrees of interest. Among these were several original letters of Fenelon, many of Bolingbroke, Pope, Swift, Atterbury, and other English writers, and a series of letters, continued through a period of nearly 100 years, of every potentate and statesman in Europe, and of most of the English nobility. The contents of many of these documents were of the most extraordinary character, developing the plans which were adopted at different times for the restoration of the Stuarts, and the names of the promoters and par-

tisans in Britain and abroad. Of course the contents excited much interest at Rome, and the Papal Government took alarm in regard to the exposure of its own projects and policy. Dr. W. was in consequence sent for by the Papal secretary of state, who, from overtures to repurchase, adopted threats; and finally took forcible possession of the whole, and put the owner under arrest. He appealed in vain to the British resident and ministers, who appeared covertly to take part with the Papal Government; and it appears, that after the Pope's ministers had duly examined the whole, they caused a tender to be made of them to the Prince Regent: and a British frigate was actually sent to convey them to England. Accordingly they are now in Carlton-house, and Dr. W. who, on being enlarged at Rome, set off for England to reclaim them, has obtained some temporary recompence. A commission has been appointed to investigate his further claims, and it is to be supposed that, however they were overruled by arbitrary power in Rome, they will be duly respected in England.

A subscription has been opened at Florence, for a monument to be erected in honour of Dante. It is well known that the prince of Italian poets, when in banishment, like Gibelin, was reduced to beg for shelter and a morsel of bread in foreign countries. The monument will be erected in the church of Santa-Croce, the Pantheon of Tuscany.

At Franconi, Circus Paris, Macbeth and Othello are converted into Pantomimes!

"To what base uses may we come at last."

At an exhibition of the Fine Arts at Florence, July 15, were displayed the casts of the Marbles which Lord Elgin brought from the Temple of Minerva at Athens, called the Parthenon. These casts are a present from the Prince Regent of England. In return for which several of the finest statues of that celebrated gallery are to be modelled and forwarded to England; among them is the group of Niobe and her children.

#### RUSSIA.

The Imperial Economical Society of St. Petersburg has proposed the following questions and prizes for the years 1818 and 1819:—The Gold Medal of 50 ducats value, for the discovery in Finland, of the substance called "Kuolin," fit for the fabrication of porcelain or "China."—For a method of refining sugar without bullocks' blood, a Gold Medal of 20 ducats.







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WALTER SCOTT, ESQ.

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## MEMOIR OF WALTER SCOTT, Esq.

*(With a Portrait.)*

IF biography is difficult when employed upon subjects that have long since been removed to a sphere where popularity has no charm, and envy cannot sting, the task is far more delicate and embarrassing to delineate characters still moving on the theatre of public observation, and whose labours continue to be the object of general inquiry.

While it is extremely natural to indulge a spirit of curiosity with respect to the private history of eminent persons who are coetaneous to ourselves, the gratification of it requires peculiar caution, lest the narrative, instead of contributing to the ends of truth, prove the means of propagating error.

Contemporary biography has beyond all doubt, many important advantages, because it lays in a supply of materials for the future historian of the progress of literature; and through the want of which, in regard to the ages that are past, the researches of the most perspicacious and industrious inquirer are so often spent in vain. Had proper attention been paid to the several leading incidents in the life of Shakspeare, by those who were most intimately acquainted with his personal history, and that of his family, much useless conjecture on his religion and his learning, would have been spared, and the labours of his numerous commentators have been considerably abridged.

But however valuable a living record may be, it can only be so by a scrupulous regard to the verity of facts and the accuracy of dates. Criticism must be left to the test of time, and the sober judgment of posterity. Such is the principle by which we profess to be guided in sketching the memoirs of existing characters, for the gratification of our present readers, and the benefit of future inquirers. It will, therefore, be our care to study precision, rather than diffuseness, and to relate a plain story with the simplicity of "honest chroniclers," that they who shall hereafter seek information on matters of fact may not be ashamed to cite the authority of our volumes for what they relate.

Thus much we have thought proper to observe by way of apology for a memoir, the length of which may appear in the estimation of many very disproportionate to the importance of the

subject, without considering that living excellence seldom furnishes the means of minute detail.

Walter Scott is the eldest surviving son of a gentleman of both the same names, who was an eminent advocate, or writer to the signet at Edinburgh, where the subject of this sketch was born, August 15, 1771. His mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Scott, was the daughter of David Rutherford, esq. writer to the signet, from whom she obtained a handsome fortune. She was a woman of great virtue and accomplishments, with a good taste for poetry, as appeared in some of her productions which were deemed worthy of being printed after her death in 1789. Walter, from the tenderness of his constitution and the circumstance of his lameness, was in a great measure brought up at home, under the immediate care and instruction of this excellent parent, to whom he was much attached through life, and whose loss he sincerely lamented. Of his early pursuits little is known, except that he evinced a genius for drawing landscapes after nature. At a proper age he was sent to the High School of Edinburgh, then under the direction of Dr. Alexander Adam, a man of more compass of learning than correctness of judgment, who endeavoured to introduce a new grammar into his seminary in the room of Ruddiman's, but had the mortification to find it rejected by the heads of the University. In this school young Scott passed through the different forms, without exhibiting any of those extraordinary powers of genius which are seldom remembered till the person to whom they are ascribed has become by the maturity of his talents an object of distinction. We have heard it said, that he was considered in his boyhood as rather heavy than otherwise, and that the late Dr. Hugh Blair had discernment enough to predict his future eminence when the master of the school lamented his dullness; but if this be correct, it only affords another instance of the fallacy of human opinion in pronouncing judgment upon the real capacity of the youthful understanding. BARROW, the greatest scholar of his age, was discarded as a blockhead by successive teachers; and his pupil, the illustrious NEWTON, was declared to be fit for nothing but to

drive the team, till some friend succeeded in getting him transplanted to College.

Having completed his classical studies at the High School, with as much reputation we suppose as others of his standing, Walter Scott removed to the University of Edinburgh, where also he passed the classes in a similar manner.

His continuance here, however, could not have been long, for after serving the prescribed terms in the office of a writer to the signet, he was admitted an advocate of the Scotch bar when he had not quite attained the age of twenty-one. From this time to the year 1798, his life appears to have passed in a devoted attention to his professional duties, mindful of the advice "not to pen stanzas when he should engross."

At the last mentioned date he entered into the matrimonial state with Miss Carpenter, by whom he has four children. At the close of the year following, he received the appointment of Sheriff Depute of the county of Selkirk; and in March, 1806, he was named one of the principal clerks of Session in Scotland. With regard to this last piece of preferment, it should be observed that his warrant, though drawn, had not passed the seals, when the death of Mr. Pitt produced an entire change in the ministry. The appointment of Mr. Scott had been effected through the friendship of Lord Melville, who was then actually under impeachment. This circumstance appeared very ominous against the confirmation of the grant; but so it was, that no objection arose, and, thus as a witty friend remarked, this appointment was the "last Lay of the old ministry."

Released now from the drudgery of professional labour by the acquisition of two lucrative situations, and the possession of a handsome estate through the death of his father, and that of an uncle, Mr. Scott was enabled to court the muses at his pleasure, and to indulge in a variety of literary pursuits without interruption. His first publications were translations from the German language, at a time when the wildest productions of that country were much inquired after in England, owing to the recent appearance of that horrible story the *Lenora* of Burger. The very year when different versions, and some of them highly ornamented, of that tale came out, Mr. Scott produced two German ballads in an English dress, entitled "*The Chase*" and "*William and Helen*."

These little pieces, however, were not originally intended for the press, being nothing more than exercises in the way of amusement, till a friend to whom they were shewn prevailed for their publication, and at the same time contributed the preface. Three years elapsed before Mr. Scott ventured to appear again in print, when he produced another translation from the German, in "*Goetz of Berlichingen*," a tragedy by Goethe. Two years afterwards the late Matthew Gregory (commonly called Monk) Lewis, enriched his tales of wonder, with two ballads communicated to him by our author, one entitled, "*The Eve of St. John*," and the other "*Glenfinlas*."

In 1802, came out his first great work, "*The Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border*," beautifully printed at Kello, by Ballantyne. This collection immediately arrested general attention, and though the pieces of which it is composed are very unequal, the master-mind and soaring genius of the poet shone conspicuously throughout.

His next publication was "*Sir Tristram*, a metrical romance of the thirteenth century; by Thomas of Ercildown;" printed in 1804. Still, however, Mr. Scott may be said as yet to have been only rising in fame; but he soon gained enough to have intoxicated an ordinary mind in the applause bestowed upon his "*Lay of the Last Minstrel*," which appeared in quarto, in 1805. The following year he published a collection of "*Ballads and Lyrical Pieces*." Shortly after this, public expectation was raised by the promise of a poem, on the perfection of which the bard was said to labour as for immortality. Accordingly in 1808, appeared "*Marmion*, a tale of Flodden field;" which the author has himself characterized as "containing the best and the worst poetry he has ever written."

The same year Mr. Scott favoured the world with a complete edition of the works of Dryden, in which he gave a new life of that great writer, and numerous notes. But this was not the only instance of the fecundity of his genius and the rapidity of his pen; for while these volumes were proceeding through the press, he found time also for a quarto of "*Descriptions and Illustrations of the Lay of the Last Minstrel*."

Within a few months after this, he undertook, at the request of the booksellers, the superintendence of a new



edition of Lord Somers's collection of historical tracts; and at the same time edited Sir Ralph Sadler's state papers, and Anna Seward's poetical works. Yet the very year when these last publications appeared, witnessed the birth of another original offspring of his prolific muse. This was the "*Lady of the Lake*," which has been the most popular of all his acknowledged works; though in the opinion of many it is inferior in several respects to his "*Lay of the Last Minstrel*." In 1811, came out "*The Vision of Don Roderick*;" in 1813, "*Rokeby*;" and in 1814, "*The Lord of the Isles*." In the last mentioned year he also published a prose work on "*The Border Antiquities of England*;" and a new edition of Swift, with a biographical memoir and annotations.

At a subsequent period, he has given two performances to the public on the same subject, one in prose and the other in verse; the first entitled "*Paul's Letters to his Kinsfolk*," and the other "*The Battle of Waterloo*."

Such is the ascertained list of the literary progeny of Mr. Walter Scott, exhibiting abundant testimony of original genius, extensive powers, and uncommon industry. But even this catalogue, rich and large as it is, must receive yet farther additions of still greater value, if the general report be correct, that he is the author of a series of romances, the popularity of which is without a parallel.

When *Waverley* came out, there was but one opinion on the subject of its parent; and each succeeding novel, in a rapid course of publication, has only served to confirm that ascription. Yet, strange to say, he alone who should decide the question, preserves a determined silence upon it; nay, as we have been informed, he even rejects the merit of having written any part of those interesting stories. Here, then, the matter must rest; for however strongly inclined we may be to think with the public in this instance, we cannot conceive the motive for denying that which it would be honourable to avow.

There can be no moral or political reason for throwing an impenetrable veil of secrecy over the author of a set of volumes by which the whole world has been delighted and even instructed. The time has passed when a man was called to decide between retaining a valuable preferment, and burning a romance. But even were the concealed author of "*Guy Mannering*" an ecclesiastic of high dig-

nity, we should be disposed to recommend to him the example of Heliodorus, and that without feeling any compunctions about the magnitude of the sacrifice.

John Home, in our own days, renounced his manse and his kirk, rather than submit to the arbitrary mandates of the presbytery; but we believe, were such a case again to occur, there is not a doctor or elder in all Scotland that would wish to deprive the author of "*Douglas*" of his preferment for having written a stage play.

But Mr. Scott is under no such restraints; and he who ushered the "*Lady of the Lake*" into public view with his name, need not be ashamed to acknowledge his relation to a romantic family, every one of which bears the stamp, the lineaments, and the air of the minstrel.

But to leave uncertainty for reality. Mr. Scott has been a very fortunate man; and his prudence through life has been in proportion to his advantages. At the bar, indeed, he never made any shining figure; but he was released from the necessity of labour as a lawyer, by the family property which came into his possession, and the valuable appointments to which he was preferred. His writings, also, have added largely to his gains, and enabled him to make some considerable purchases of land in the county of Roxburgh. We have been informed, however, that he has suffered pretty deeply by the failure of some trading concerns of an extensive nature, in which he took a share. But if he be the author of the celebrated novels, upon which we have made some observations, he must have realized enough to constitute him one of the richest Lairds on the hill of Parnassus.

Mr. Scott is at present engaged, we understand, in illustrating a graphic work upon the Antiquities of Scotland; of which country he has long since held out the promise of an elaborate history: a pledge which we sincerely hope he will speedily be induced to redeem. It remains to be observed, that Mr. Scott in private life bears a most amiable character, endeared to his family, and beloved by an extensive circle of friends. We have heard it said, that he has a brother in America, of a kindred genius, and to whom, on that account, some persons have not scrupled to attribute the romances which have excited so much interest, and drawn forth so many inquiries in regard to their origin.

## LITERARY REPORT.

[We beg to remind our Correspondents that all Notices for this Department must be sent on or before the 15th of each month.]

The Tragedy of Guilt, by ADOLPH MULMER, which has made so much noise in Germany, is about to make its appearance in an English Translation.

MR. CAULFIELD, of Bath, is preparing a volume for the press, which will contain every important transaction of the Regency from the year 1811, to the last dissolution of Parliament.

A work on the simplicity and ingenuity of the Evidence in favour of the Miracles recorded in the Gospels, contrasted with the best and most striking wonders of the Christian Church in the succeeding centuries, is printing by the Rev. W. FAULKNER, A. M.

The Topographical and Monastic Antiquities of St. Neots and Eynesbury Hunts, and St. Neots, Cornwall, by Mr. Gorham, is preparing for the press.

MR. WARDEN will publish in the course of the ensuing season, a Statistical, Political, and Historical Account of the United States of America, in 3 vols. 8vo.

JAMES PLAYFAIR, D. D. &c. has in a considerable state of forwardness, a Geographical and Statistical Description of Scotland.

The Rev. C. R. MATURIN, Curate of St. Peters, Dublin, has in the press a volume of Sermons.

MR. W. KNIGHT, Lecturer on Natural Philosophy in the Institution of Belfast, is about to publish Facts and Observations toward forming a new Theory of the Earth.

JOHN OXLEY, esq. Surveyor-General of the Territory of New South Wales, is about to publish a Journal of an Expedition over part of the hitherto Terra Incognita of Australasia.

Shortly will be published the Political and Literary Anecdotes of Dr. Wm. Riso, principal of St. Mary Hall, Oxford, written by himself.

MR. MALONE's curious Library is to be sold by auction in the course of the winter.

A satirical novel, entitled, The Englishman in Paris, with sketches of remarkable characters, is nearly ready for publication.

In the press, Remarks on the present state of Musical Instruction, with the Prospectus of an improved plan; in which the great need of a new order of musical designation, and the important advantages resulting therefrom, are explicitly stated, by JOHN RELFE, musician in ordinary to his Majesty, &c. &c.

The Rev. H. B. WILLIAMS has in the press Eight Sermons at the Lecture founded by the Hon. Robert Boyle, with an Appendix, containing strictures on Mr. Gibberne's testimony of Natural Theology.

The Rev. Sir JOHN HEAD will publish in the course of the present month, Discourses on various subjects in one vol. 8vo.

A Catalogue is now in preparation of the library of the late M. Millin. It consists of 22,000 volumes. The Prussian Government, it is said, has made proposals for the purchase of this valuable collection for the purpose of bestowing it on the University lately founded at Bonn.

Doctor J. CAREY has in the press a new edition of "Dryden's Virgil," with remarks on the text, as corrected from Dryden's own folio edition.

The same gentleman has also forthcoming a new edition of his Latin Prosody made easy, and Drakenborch's Livy. The Regent's pocket edition.

The Rev. RICHARD WARNER will publish early in December in 3 vols. 12mo. Old Church of England Principles opposed to the New Light, in a series of 58 plain doctrinal and practical Sermons.

The Rev. Dr. Chalmers, of Glasgow; will shortly publish a volume of Sermons preached by him in the Tron Church.

The Rev. W. PULLING, A.M. and F.R.S. is preparing for publication a volume containing 19 Sermons, with appropriate Prayers, from the Danish of Dr. Nicolay Edisger Balle Regius, Professor of Divinity.

Shortly will be published, a Graphic and Historical description of the City of Edinburgh, comprising a series of Views of its most interesting remains of antiquity, public buildings, and picturesque scenery. The drawings have been made by J. and H. S. Storer, who will likewise engrave the plates.

In the press and speedily will be published, (introductory to a superb edition of the Seasons, &c. with original illustrations and embellishments) a new Biographical Memoir of James Thompson, containing many interesting anecdotes of his early life, and some notices of his most intimate friends.

Early in the ensuing year will be published, a new work exclusively devoted to Music, entitled, "The English Musical Gazette," to be continued regularly every month.

MR. BARROW, of the Admiralty, is preparing for publication, an Account of the late Polar Expedition in one vol. 8vo.

WALTER SCOTT, esq. is preparing for publication, "The Provincial Antiquities, and Picturesque Scenery of Scotland." To be embellished with plates by Turner, Callcott, Thompson, Nasmyth, Bone, Williams, and other artists of eminence.



## AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE heavy rains which have fallen at intervals during the last month, with the very fine warm weather that immediately succeeded them, have greatly improved the Turnip crops, and produced an abundance of feed in the meadows, pastures, and old clover layers; the latter never turned up better, for the important and now more extensive operation of Wheat setting or dibbling, which has been going on most rapidly. The young Wheats begin already to assume a fine appearance (perhaps rather too rank) in some places southward of Norwich. On the weak clover-layers the farmers are sowing ray-grass (a peck per acre) and *rolling* it in. The great quantity of feed, and the prospect of a tolerably good Turnip crop, have caused an advance in the prices of lean beasts, sheep, and lambs. Apples are so plentiful this year, that a sack of them may be had for one of Potatoes—that crop having generally failed. So favourable a Michaelmas time was never remembered for every agricultural operation.

The speculative opinion entertained by some respecting the scarcity of Wheat, on taking the average of the counties, is confirmed by the general rise on the markets, which the foreign imports are not large enough to affect. The maltsters not having begun to wet down, has occasioned a declension of price in Barley, except those of superior quality. Some cargoes are expected from the Baltic, but whether of a kindly malting quality is yet uncertain. Oats, Peas, and Beans, except Massigans, (which are dearer,) are somewhat under last month's prices. Rape, and all other small seeds, are lower. Potatoes yield the least productive crop that has been known for many years. Hops were never known to take so critical a turn, as to raise, in ten days, the year's expected duty from 50 to 160,000l.: the fall of price has consequently been from 20l. to 30l. per cent. The late warm rains have forced the Grass lands most luxuriantly, and considerably improved the latter Turnips and Coleseeds. Hay retains its high price. The new sown Ryes and Winter Tares have planted kindly. The season has proved highly favourable to the fallow lands, which were raised in due time. Wheat sowing has commenced in many districts upon clover-leys, on light soils, where, from the late rains, the land works well for the seed.

## Average Prices of Corn,

By the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, from Returns in the Week ending Oct. 12.

## MARITIME COUNTIES.

## INLAND COUNTIES.

Districts.	Wheat. Rye. Barley. Oats.			
	s.	d.	s.	d.
1st Essex,	75	10	66	0 56
— Kent,	82	0	61	0 59
— Sussex,	78	5	—	59
— Suffolk,	82	4	51	0 66
2d Cambridge,	79	1	52	8 62
3d Norfolk,	81	2	40	0 61
4th Lincoln,	81	5	54	11 61
— York,	81	10	55	0 63
5th Durham,	80	10	—	—
— Northumb.	75	2	40	4 51
6th Cumberland,	77	5	50	4 51
— Westmorland,	84	9	48	6 68
7th Lancaster,	82	8	—	—
— Chester,	79	20	—	—
8th Flint,	73	7	—	—
— Denbigh,	81	1	—	—
— Anglesea,	76	0	—	—
— Carnarvon,	76	2	—	—
— Merioneth,	84	1	56	0 63
9th Cardigan,	83	10	—	—
— Pembroke,	73	7	—	—
— Caermarthen,	80	3	—	—
— Glamorgan,	80	0	—	—
— Gloucester,	84	6	—	—
10th Somerset,	85	0	—	—
— Wiltshire,	80	8	—	—
— Devon,	75	9	—	—
11th Cornwall,	75	8	—	—
— Dorset,	81	7	—	—
12th Hants,	78	4	—	—

Districts.	Wheat. Rye. Barley. Oats.			
	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlesex,	88	1	70	7 59
Surrey,	81	2	66	0 63
Hertford,	82	10	56	0 67
Bedford,	82	1	64	0 61
Huntingdon,	87	6	—	—
Northampton,	84	6	—	—
Rutland,	90	10	—	—
Leicester,	89	0	55	3 71
Nottingham,	92	8	55	0 74
Derby,	88	1	—	—
Stafford,	83	7	—	—
Salop,	81	9	55	6 70
Hereford,	92	10	64	0 66
Worcester,	87	1	—	—
Warwick,	76	10	—	—
Wills,	85	5	—	—
Berks,	81	8	50	0 61
Oxford,	83	11	—	—
Bucks,	85	4	73	6 69
Brecon,	81	10	—	—
Montgomery,	85	2	—	—
Radnor,	86	3	—	—

## AVERAGE OF ENGLAND AND WALES.

| 82 2 | 61 5 | 61 1 | 36 0

## COMMERCIAL REPORT.

The COTTON market has been exceedingly heavy during the month, owing to the late extensive sales at the East India House, and from very considerable arrivals, nor has the West India produce been much better.

The demand for MUSCOVADOES continues very limited.

The sales of COFFEE went off heavily, with the exception of middling and good middling Dominica, which sold from 2s. to 6s. less than before.

The supply of new English WHEAT has not been extensive, yet the sale was dull. In foreign, there has been little or no change in the price.

The prices of WHOLE OIL are rising, and a general opinion is entertained that they will still advance; the consumption is generally believed to be effected by the prices of Tallow, which are exceedingly high.

BENGAL SILKS are selling at a premium of 3s. 6d. on the last East India sale prices.

The demand for RUM, BRANDY, and HOLLANDS has greatly revived; the purchases for the outports have been considerable.

The indisposition of her Majesty has doubtless for a time tended to suspend some branches of employment in the manufacture of certain fancy articles; but we think not to any extent, and the improvements in trade and manufactures are extensive and satisfactory.

	Oct. 14th.				Oct. 28th.				
	£.	s.	d.		£.	s.	d.		
Butter	3	5	0	to	3	10	0		pr. cwt.
Cheese, Old Cheshire	4	10	0	to	5	0	0		ditto.
— New	4	8	0	to	4	14	0		ditto.
Cocoa	4	1	0	to	4	16	0		ditto.
Coffee Jamaica com.	6	6	0	to	7	12	0		ditto.
— best	8	8	0	to	9	0	0		ditto.
— Mocha	8	0	0	to	8	10	0		ditto.
Cotton	0	1	8	to	0	1	10		pr. lb.
— Demerara	0	1	10	to	0	2	4		ditto.
Currants	5	2	0	to	5	12	0		pr. cwt.
Figs, Turkey	2	8	0	to	4	0	0		ditto.
Flax	79	0	0	to	79	8	0		pr. ton.
Hemp	43	0	0	to	44	10	0		ditto.
Hops pocket	16	16	0	to	18	0	0		pr. cwt.
— bags	15	15	0	to	16	16	0		ditto.
Iron bars	12	8	0	to	12	19	0		pr. ton.
— pigs	7	7	0	to	7	10	0		ditto.
Oil Salad	16	10	0	to	18	0	0		pr. jar.
Rags	2	18	0	to	3	0	0		pr. cwt.
Raisins, bloom or jar	5	12	0	to	6	0	0		ditto.
Rice, Carolina	2	18	0	to	3	3	0		ditto.
— East India	1	5	0	to	1	10	0		ditto.
Silk, China, raw	1	2	0	to	1	12	0		pr. lb.
— Bengal	1	4	0	to	1	6	0		ditto.
Spices, Cinnamon	0	14	6	to	0	15	0		ditto.
— Cloves	0	4	0	to	0	4	3		ditto.
— Nutmegs	0	6	0	to	0	6	6		ditto.
— Black pepper	0	0	9	to	0	0	10½		ditto.
— White pepper	0	1	0	to	0	1	1½		ditto.
Spirits, Brandy	0	8	6	to	0	9	0		pr. gal.
— Geneva	0	4	0	to	0	4	6		ditto.
— Rum	0	4	6	to	0	5	0		ditto.
Sugar, brown	3	18	0	to	4	0	0		pr. cwt.
— Jamaica	4	4	0	to	4	12	0		ditto.
— E. I. brown	1	18	0	to	2	2	0		ditto.
— Lump fine	5	16	0	to	6	3	0		ditto.
Tallow, Town	4	4	0	to	4	14	6		ditto.
— Russia	3	19	0	to	4	4	0		ditto.
Wine, Madeira	95	0	0	to	125	0	0		pr. pipe
— Port	120	0	0	to	124	0	0		ditto.
— Sherry	111	0	0	to	118	0	0		ditto.



## BANKRUPTS.

FROM SEPTEMBER 23, TO OCTOBER 23, 1818, INCLUSIVE.

Where the address of the Solicitor is not mentioned, he must be understood to reside at the same place as the bankrupt. The Solicitors' names are between parentheses.

- ASHWORTH J. Manchester, innkeeper (Milne & Parry, Temple)
- Baker F. Upper Thames st. baker (Chapman & Co. Little St. Thomas Apostle)
- Barnes J. Cinderford, coal merchant (King, Serjeant's Inn)
- Bartells T. Aldersgate st. spirit merchant. (Hubbersty, Austin Friars)
- Bateman J. Armley Hall, Yorkshire, merchant (Wilson, Greville st. London; and Smith & Munro, Leeds)
- Belt, W. A. Great Driffield, Yorkshire, carrier (Spence, Threadneedle st.)
- Benlist D. Gravesend, shoemaker (Madox & Sidney, Austin Friars)
- Brabant F. Manchester, dealer (Howell, Symond's Inn)
- Bran Phil. F. Le, King st. Covent Garden, chemist (Dawson, Savilleplace)
- Buckley J. Hurst, Lancashire; Markland, Ashton-under-Lyne; & Medhurst T. Manchester, cotton manufacturers (Clarke, Richards, & Medcalf, Chancery-lane)
- Barton W. Hinchley, Leicestershire, hosier (Soden, Hinchley)
- Butler J. A. Blackheath, mariner (Rivington, Fenchurch st.)
- Carrage T. Horsford, grocer (Marsh & Barnard, Norwich)
- Coffin J. W. Plymouth Dock, merchant (Crowther, Lavin & Co. Old Jewry)
- Cross T. Bath, butcher (Nethersole & Baron, Essex street, Strand)
- Crowther W. Banner st. St. Luke's, watchmaker (Hudson place, City road)
- Cumbers F. Bear's Head-court, King st. Westminster, coachmaster (Duncomb, Lion's Inn)
- Dafer M. Whitminster, Gloucestershire, linen-draper (A'Becket, Broad-st. Golden-sq.)
- Day R. Crooked lane, oil broker (Wiltshire & Bolton, Old Broad-st.)
- Dibden J. Clerkenwell, victualler (Henson, Bouverie-st.)
- Durant J. East Dereham, Norfolk, innkeeper (Addington & Gregory, Bedford-row)
- Dussard P. Wellbeck st. milliner (Lawledge, Gray's Inn lane)
- Dyson & Fowler, Sheffield, and W. Russell, Hough, Yorkshire, grocers (Broomhead & Co. Gray's Inn)
- Evans G. & G. High st. Southwark, hop-merchants (James, Bucklersbury)
- Fowler & Fowler, Alder Mills, Tamworth, millers (Willington, Tamworth)
- Furnival D. Liverpool, grocer (Leece & Butten)
- Glas Moses, Potterne, Wilts, victualler (Price & Williams, Lincoln's Inn)
- Gompertz H. Tokenhouse yard, dealer in wool (Bishop & Barker)
- Graves, Davie & Adams, Snowden, Plymouth Dock, drapers (Adams, Old Jewry)
- Graves J. Borough, hop-merchant (Lee & Towns-end, Southwark)
- Haddan W. Clement's lane, tea dealer (Wiltshire & Bolton, Old Broad st.)
- Hallett W. Spafields, cattle dealer (King & Lukin, Gray's Inn square)
- Holland & Ball, Worcester, hop merchants (Parker & Smith, Worcester)
- Hopkins J. Hop Market, Worcester, hop merchant (Hill, Worcester)
- Jackson J. Easingwold, Yorkshire, merchant (Lockwood, Easingwold)
- Johnson J. E. Hyde st. Bloomsbury, mariner (Aliston & Huddleby, Freeman's co. Cornhill)
- Jones T. Birmingham, cordwainer (Boardillon & Hewett, Broad st.)
- Latham N. Manchester, baker (Clarke & Whitehead, Manchester)
- Lebrun P. F. King st. chemist (Dawson, Saville pl.)
- Levy S. Maussell st. tailor (Annesley & Son, Cat. eaton street)
- Lock G. Welchpool, grainer (Platt, New Boswell court, London)
- Moreton C. Derby Arms, Croydon, victualler (Howland & Young, Lincoln's Inn)
- Parsons T. Duke st. St. James's, breeches-maker (Turner, New Inn)
- Proctor C. Stafford, farmer (Hall, James st. Bedford row; & Croxall & Holbeck, Sutton Coldfield)
- Prosser W. Birmingham, builder (Hicks & Brach-enbridge, Bartlett's buildings, Holborn)
- Raven & Chettleburgh, jun. Norwich, wine merchants (Godwin, Norwich)
- Ravens & Lloyd, Norwich, merchants (Abbott, Rolls yard, Chancery lane)
- Rebbeck J. Bradford, Wilts, clothier (Cooke, Bristol)
- Rees R. Chatham, draper (Rosser & Co. Bartlett's buildings, Holborn)
- Richards & Richardson, Snow hill, factors (Mayhew, Price & Styant, Chancery lane)
- Ridding F. Wellington, Salop, tanner (Morton & Williamson, Gray's Inn square)
- Scholes & Docker, Manchester, calico dealers (Hafield, Manchester)
- Schwabacher J. Fountain place, City road, toy-merchant (Mangham, Great St. Helens)
- Shane J. E. Fleet st. boot maker (Woodward, Watling street)
- Sheppard J. & R. Gainsborough & Boston, corn-factors (Long & Austin, Holborn ct. Gray's Inn)
- Slack W. Liverpool, woolstapler (Pearce, Huddersfield, York)
- Sykes & Popp, Huddersfield, merchants (Blackburn, Huddersfield)
- Ventress & Emmerson, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, cheesemongers (Fisher & Ludlow, Holborn)
- Walters J. Tredegar, Monmouthshire, grocer (Jenkins, James & Abbott, New Inn, London)
- Warrington J. & J. E. Gracechurch st. drapers (Sharp, Essex street court, Temple)
- Watkins W. Norton, Worcestershire, cornfactor (Pugh, Bernard st.)
- Whitby W. Clement's lane, drug broker (Wiltshire & Bolton, Old Broad st.)
- Whittenbury W. Manchester, cotton dealer (Ellis, Chancery lane)

## DIVIDENDS.

- ACTON C.** Litchfield, blacksmith, Oct. 26  
**Adams & Edwards,** Cumberland st. chair makers, Nov. 7  
**Adnam W.** Harwell, farmer, Oct. 20  
**Adam R.** East Hsley, brewer, Oct. 20  
**Adnam R. jun.** Lockhampstead, farmer, Oct. 20  
**Anthony R.** Plymouth, iron-monger, Nov. 4  
**Arden R.** Stockport, hatter, Nov. 10  
**Arndt J. G. & J. C. Mousener,** Coleman street, toy merchants, Oct. 31  
**Bacon & Wilkin,** Taverham, Norfolk, paper makers, Oct. 19  
**Barker S. & J. C. Billiter** lane, merchants, Nov. 7  
**Beaver J.** Redcross str. draper, Nov. 10  
**Berthon, Koster, and Harrison,** Cross st. Nov. 3  
**Biggs G.** Holborn Bridge, silversmith, Oct. 31  
**Bingley & Blugley,** Twistock st. drapers, Oct. 24  
**Bird J.** Brampton, grocer, Oct. 13  
**Bishop R. Tebury, & J. Ireland,** Culkerton, corn dealers, Nov. 4  
**Blackanhages T. C.** Bishopsgate st. merchant, Nov. 7  
**Bolling & Sellwood,** Holborn, linen drapers, Oct. 30  
**Bone H.** North Shields, ship owner, Nov. 20  
**Bradshaw & Bradshaw,** Lancaster, tallow chandlers, Oct. 27  
**Brook J.** Longroyd Bridge, Yorkshire, cloth dresser, Nov. 2  
**Brooking J.** Bristol, dealer, Oct. 17  
**Brooks W.** Paternoster row, silk-manufacturer, Oct. 31  
**Broughall R.** Shrewsbury, grocer, Oct. 21  
**Burnott A.** Lisle street, cabinet maker, Oct. 31  
**Bush J.** Thatcham, innkeeper, Oct. 30  
**Butler W.** Prescot, nurseryman, Nov. 11  
**Carmichael J.** Little Russel str. pastry cook, Nov. 10  
**Carter J.** Liverpool, victualler, Oct. 19  
**Changear L. L.** Kensington, builder, Nov. 21  
**Child R.** Wallham, Berks, farmer, Oct. 18  
**Clementson E.** Market Bosworth, hosier, Nov. 10  
**Corthorne C.** Isle of Ely, chemist, Oct. 27  
**Coulter J.** Chatham, carpenter, Nov. 10  
**Cox W. H.** Broad st. warehouseman, Oct. 17  
**Craig & Davis,** Basinghall str. merchants, Oct. 31  
**Cullen and Pears,** Cheapside, factors, Nov. 7  
**Curtis E.** Chiswick, surgeon, Oct. 31  
**Dalton J. & J.** Newcastle-upon-Tyne, earthenware manufacturer, Oct. 14  
**Davenport, S.** Egham, brewer, Nov. 10  
**Davis J.** Shrewsbury, flax spinner, Oct. 21  
**Dickinson R. & J.** St. John str. brewers, Nov. 7  
**Drakeley and Clementson,** Market Bosworth, hosiers, Nov. 10  
**Drakeley J.** Market Bosworth, hosier, Nov. 10  
**Duckworth H. jun.** Billiter Lane, merchant, Nov. 3  
**Dyson C.** Dungeonwood, Yorkshire, dealer in woollen cloth, Nov. 11  
**Earl J.** Winchester, druggist, Oct. 20  
**Eccles J.** Penkridge, grocer, Oct. 28  
**Edwards J.** Clare st. silversmith, Oct. 31  
**Edwards M.** Freshford, clothier, Nov. 12  
**Elliott W.** Westgate, Newcastle, nurseryman, Oct. 27  
**Emery S.** Brewood, timber merchant, Nov. 3  
**Empton G.** Sheffield, tanner, Nov. 13  
**Fearn J.** Kingston-on-Hull, Oct. 27  
**Fisher B.** Deptford, Kent, draper, Nov. 7  
**Foreman, J. jun.** Mountsorrel, hosier, Nov. 5  
**Foster E. S.** Yalding, maltster, Nov. 7  
**Fotherby T. & R. White,** Gosport, ship chandlers, Nov. 6  
**Frost L. jun.** Liverpool, merch. Nov. 10  
**Gompertz A.** Winchester street, merchant, Nov. 10  
**Goodall & Turner,** Garlic hill, merchants, Oct. 31  
**Goode J.** Leicester, hosier, Nov. 4  
**Grieve T. & J.** Edinburgh, fashion manufacturers, Oct. 17  
**Grisenhwait W.** King's Lynn, Norfolk, wine merch. Oct. 24  
**Hand J.** Wormwood str. warehouseman, Nov. 7  
**Harding G.** Ilfracombe, tailor, Nov. 2  
**Harris W. St.** Austell, maltster, Nov. 5  
**Hartley J.** Manchester, grocer, Nov. 6  
**Haughton T. E.** Stafford, tanner, Oct. 28  
**Haycock J.** Wells, Norfolk, dealer, Nov. 27  
**Heath J.** Teignmouth, ship builder, Dec. 8  
**Hibert J. & H.** Tokenhouse yd. brokers, Oct. 30  
**Herbert T.** Seaford, butcher, Nov. 14  
**Heward J.** Bridlington, Yorkshire, dealer, Oct. 28  
**Hewitt Bowman & Bowman,** Nantwich, bankers, Nov. 3  
**Higginson H.** Finsbury sq. merchant, Oct. 31  
**Hobson J.** Manchester, Oct. 13  
**Hodgkin C.** Old City Chambers, merchant, Oct. 17  
**Housom J.** Fleet street, draper, Nov. 7  
**Howell J. & W.** Tokenhouse yd. brokers, Oct. 30  
**Hamfryes W.** sea. grocer, Old Fish st. Oct. 11  
**Jackson J.** Middleton, Norfolk, merchant, Oct. 24  
**Jackson W.** Clement's lane, merchant, Nov. 11  
**Johnson C. jun. & R. Johnson,** Kirby Lonsdale, spirit merch. Oct. 19  
**Kelly E.** Puddington, brick maker, Oct. 30  
**Kenyon R.** Manchester, machine manufacturer, Nov. 10  
**Kidkoefer G.** Islington, merch. Nov. 14  
**King T.** Leicester, grocer, Nov. 4  
**King P.** Duke street, Lincoln's Inn, dealer, Nov. 10  
**Knowles F. & J.** Sawyer, Sheffield, merchants, Oct. 14  
**Lee J.** Liverpool, merch. Oct. 31  
**Lohato A. P.** Finsbury square, merchant, Nov. 3  
**Love W.** Huddersfield, shop-keeper, Oct. 22  
**Lovenbury M.** Weston, Somerset, baker, Oct. 20  
**Lowes A.** Clerkenwell, jeweller, Oct. 13  
**Lunn C.** Tamworth, butcher, Oct. 26  
**Lynne & Donaldson, Cecil Mr.** Strand, Nov. 7  
**Mackenzie A. J. & H.** Roper, Cross st. Finsbury, merchants, Nov. 10  
**Martin S. jun. & W.** Loughborough, grocers, Nov. 3  
**Mathews J.** Penance, Cornwall, sail maker, Nov. 24  
**Meatyrd J.** Fontmell Magna, Dorset, dealer, Oct. 29  
**Midwood J.** Huddersfield, maltster, Nov. 4  
**Monkhouse, W. J.** Liverpool, tin merchant, Nov. 7  
**Morand S.** Broad street, merch. Oct. 20  
**Mountford J.** Worcester, draper, Oct. 27  
**Mullett F.** St. Mary Axe, merch. Oct. 17  
**Muggeridge T. & E.** King's Lynn, cork manufacturers, Oct. 27  
**Munckton U.** Currey Rivel, Somerset, baker, Oct. 16  
**Nelson J.** East India Chambers, merchant, Oct. 31  
**Neville W. M.** Liverpool, ship owner, Nov. 5  
**Nicholl E.** Hemel Hempstead, wine merchant, Nov. 10  
**Nichols J.** Leeds, bookseller, Nov. 13  
**Ogden, Richards, & Seldon,** merchants, Oct. 26



- Oliver J. Lutterworth, cotton manufacturer, Nov. 9  
 Palmer R. Worthing, plumber, Oct. 31  
 Parker W. Leeds, merchant, Oct. 16  
 Pearce J. Horningsham, farmer, Oct. 10  
 Pearson G. Leadenhall st. tailor, Nov. 14  
 Pellowe R. Falmouth, mercer, Oct. 31  
 Perry J. Nantwich, draper, Dec. 9  
 Pfeil & Vanvoorst. Bishopsgate st. wine merchants, Oct. 17  
 Pitts L. Thorpe Abbots, merch. Oct. 24  
 Poulgrain R. & H. Fowey, shipwrights, Nov. 6  
 Price & Le Souf. Winchester st. merchants, Oct. 30  
 Ramsbottom & Potter, Norwich, dyers, Nov. 6  
 Raper T. North Allerton, hardwareman, Oct. 20  
 Reilly J. D. 'Havies' Inn, merchant, Nov. 7  
 Richards R. Shrewsbury, butcher, Nov. 4  
 Ridley J. Wood st. Cheap side, fancy trimming warehouse, Oct. 31  
 Roden W. Birmingham, carrier, Oct. 24  
 Ross E. Oxford st. hosier, Nov. 7  
 Schofield & Kershaw, Greenwich, haberdashers, Oct. 24  
 Scott J. Tuxford, innkeeper, Nov. 9  
 Searle H. Strand, boot maker, Nov. 3  
 Seaton & Foster, Pontefract, merchants, Nov. 2  
 Slater T. & W. Dawlish, clothiers, Nov. 9  
 Smale J. Plymouth Dock, victualler, Nov. 3  
 Smith O. Ludgate hill, haberdasher, Oct. 6  
 Smith W. Oxford st. ironmonger, Oct. 20  
 Solomon S. M. Birmingham, pencil maker, Oct. 30  
 Stanborough W. jun. Woking, melinam, Nov. 24  
 Stevens R. Long laze, Bermondsey, tanner, Oct. 17  
 Strauge T. Hazeibary, yeoman, Oct. 31  
 Stuart J. Bishopsgate str. saddler, Nov. 10  
 Taber W. James st. Westminster, plumber, Oct. 27  
 Tebbutt R. Loughborough, mercer, Nov. 3  
 Thompson E. Ferryhill, Durham, Oct. 27  
 Thompson W. Manchester buildings, Westminster, merchant, Nov. 3  
 Tootal J. B. Minorics, corn factor, Nov. 10  
 Townsend J. Ludgate st. warehouseman, Nov. 19  
 Toser J. Alderman's Walk, Bishopsgate str. & W. C. Brown, Stoneyhouse, merchants, Oct. 31  
 Travers, Newton, Ross, & Jones, Lower, Whitley, Chester, millers, Oct. 10  
 Trevor & Richards, Whitechurch, bankers, Oct. 26  
 Wainwright & Meteyard, Liverpool, coppers, Nov. 11  
 Walis J. Leicester, grocer, Nov. 4  
 Wascoe J. North Allerton, maltster, Oct. 29  
 Welchman J. Bradford, draper, Oct. 31  
 Worley C. Woodyates, Dorset, innkeeper, Oct. 29  
 Wright T. Liverpool, soap-boiler, Nov. 3  
 Wilcox J. Aldermanbury, dealer, Oct. 31  
 Wilks J. Finsbury sq. Nov. 7  
 Wilson J. and J. Shrewsbury, drapers, Nov. 11  
 Wilson J. H. Manchester, silk manufacturer, Oct. 30  
 Wise J. B. Taplow Mills, paper maker, Nov. 7  
 Wood S. Bursage, & J. Jones, Moss Side, Manchester, & J. Wood, Philadelphia, merchants, Oct. 29  
 Younger J. Crescent, Minorics, Nov. 7

### CERTIFICATES.

- ABBOTT W. Honey lane Market, butcher, Oct. 31  
 Barton J. St. James's-place, dress maker, Oct. 24  
 Bateman J. Asthall, Oxfordshire, Nov. 7  
 Brooke J. Rawfolds, Yorkshire, vitriol maker, Oct. 27  
 Broughall R. Shrewsbury, grocer, Nov. 10  
 Bush M. Isleworth, calico printer, Oct. 31  
 Calverly R. Kegworth, miller, Oct. 31  
 Clegg J. C. Manchester, timber-merchant, Nov. 3  
 Clegg S. Salford, Lancashire, dealer, Oct. 27  
 Cole R. Great Yarmouth, linen-draper, Oct. 17  
 Cross W. Birmingham, merchant, Nov. 7  
 Cunliffe J. Manchester, merchant, Oct. 27  
 Dodson P. Bedminster, baker, Nov. 10  
 Donovan V. Liverpool, merchant, Nov. 7  
 Duckworth B. Manchester, liquor merchant, Oct. 31  
 Foster W. Liverpool, grocer, Oct. 31  
 Frith & Baily, Dewsbury, Yorkshire, clothiers, Oct. 17  
 Furnival S. Liverpool, grocer, Oct. 24  
 George J. North Audley street, coach maker, Nov. 3  
 Gill H. R. Park-place, Kennington Cross, coal merchant  
 Grieve P. Essex street, Strand, dealer, Oct. 20  
 Hadingham M. King st. W. Smithfield, harness maker, Oct. 27  
 Hall B. V. victualler, Nov. 10  
 Hatfield R. Dewsbury, dealer, Nov. 3  
 Hibbers H. G. St. Mary Axe, merchant, Nov. 7  
 Hobbs S. Bath, grocer, Oct. 13  
 Hodges W. Kew, corn dealer, Nov. 10  
 Holloway W. St. John, Bedwade, saddler, Nov. 3  
 Houlbrooke, T. Holbois, draper, Nov. 7  
 Howard R. Stockport, manufacturer, Oct. 10  
 Jenden C. Worthing, saddler, Oct. 20  
 Keunell J. P. Church st. Westminster, army agent, Oct. 17  
 Latham C. Bristol, scrivener, Oct. 31  
 Legey J. Lugwarden, Hereford, farmer, Oct. 17  
 Massar A. Gwyne's buildings, City road, merchant, Nov. 7  
 Meriton T. D. Maiden lane, button manufacturer, Oct. 24  
 Milbourne S. Skerne, Yorkshire, cotton spinner, Nov. 3  
 Moody M. Cheltenham, cabinet maker, Oct. 31  
 Nash W. Bristol, drysalter, Oct. 27  
 Oakley G. & Evans J. Old Boud st. cabinet maker, Oct. 17  
 Phillips T. Haking, Pembroke, merchant, Nov. 7  
 Pocock C. Leadenhall st. auctioneer, Oct. 31  
 Proctor & Besser, Steyning Road, cloth factors, Oct. 31  
 Quint J. North Woolborough, cider merchant, Oct. 20  
 Ranford J. Bermondsey street, tripeman, Oct. 20  
 Ravenshaw T. Liverpool, grocer, Oct. 31  
 Robinson C. Spalding, dealer, Oct. 13  
 Robinson J. jun. Kirkheaton, clothier, Oct. 24  
 Rowbottom J. Bowerhy, Yorkshire, Oct. 24  
 Ryder J. Robert st. Christchurch, hat-maker, Oct. 31  
 Salisbury J. S. Liverpool, sail-makers, Nov. 7  
 Shaw W. & G. Lepton, Yorkshire, Oct. 24  
 Spencer T. Manchester, broker, Oct. 20  
 Springett J. Maidstone, baker, Nov. 7  
 Thomas R. Northumberland st. Strand, dealer, Nov. 10  
 Thorogood C. Strand, dealer, Nov. 3  
 West J. Leek, Staffordshire, corn dealer, Oct. 24  
 West T. Manchester, builder, Oct. 31  
 Whitfield J. Old st. coal merchant, Oct. 31  
 Willatts T. Queen st. Lincoln's Inn, ironmonger, Nov. 10  
 Wilson G. S. London, merchant, Nov. 7

# DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS, FROM SEPTEMBER 25, TO OCTOBER 25, 1818 BOTH, INCLUSIVE.

1818 Days.	Bank Stock.	3 per Ct Redu.	3 per Ct Cons.	3 per Ct Cons.	5 per Ct Navy.	Long Annu.	14 ann 5 per Ct	Imp. per Ct	Imp. Annu.	Omnium dis.	India Stock.	So. Sea Stock.	O.S.S. Annu.	New S. Sea An.	4 per Ct Ind. Bou.	Ex. Bills per Day	Consol. for Ac.
Sept. 25																	
26			74 7/8	75 7/8	105 1/2			74		4 1/2 dis.					73 75 pm.	15	17 pm.
28			74 7/8	75 7/8	105 1/2					3 1/2 dis.					73 75 pm.	15	17 pm.
20 Holiday.					105					4 3/8 dis.						15	17 pm.
30			74 1/2	75 1/2	105			74 1/2		2 1/2 dis.	225 1/2				74 75 pm.	15	17 pm.
Oct. 1			75 1/2	76 1/2	105 1/2					3 1/2 dis.	225 1/2				75 77 pm.	15	17 pm.
2			75 1/2	76 1/2	105 1/2			75 1/2		3 1/2 dis.	225 1/2				80 85 pm.	17	20 pm.
3			75 1/2	76 1/2	105 1/2			75 1/2		3 1/2 dis.					84 pm.	18	20 pm.
5			75 1/2	76 1/2	105 1/2			75 1/2		3 1/2 dis.					85 86 pm.	20	19 pm.
6			75 1/2	76 1/2	105 1/2			75 1/2		3 1/2 dis.	226	83 1/2		75 1/2	90 92 pm.	20	22 pm.
7			75 1/2	76 1/2	105 1/2			75 1/2		3 1/2 dis.					90 92 pm.	22	20 pm.
8			75 1/2	76 1/2	105 1/2					3 1/2 dis.					90 pm.	21	18 pm.
9			75 1/2	76 1/2	105 1/2			75 1/2		3 1/2 dis.					87 89 pm.	20	17 pm.
10			75 1/2	76 1/2	105 1/2					3 1/2 dis.					89 86 pm.	18	20 pm.
12			75 1/2	76 1/2	105 1/2					3 1/2 dis.	227 1/2	84			89 89 pm.	17	19 pm.
13			75 1/2	76 1/2	105 1/2					3 1/2 dis.					88 90 pm.	17	20 pm.
14			75 1/2	76 1/2	105 1/2			75 1/2		3 1/2 dis.					90 88 pm.	19	20 pm.
15			75 1/2	76 1/2	105 1/2					3 1/2 dis.	228				90 pm.	20	19 pm.
16			75 1/2	76 1/2	105 1/2			75 1/2		3 1/2 dis.	229 1/2	84 1/2				19	20 pm.
17			75 1/2	76 1/2	105 1/2					3 1/2 dis.					89 89 pm.	19	20 pm.
19			75 1/2	76 1/2	105 1/2					3 1/2 dis.					89 90 pm.	19	20 pm.
20			75 1/2	76 1/2	105 1/2					3 1/2 dis.	232				89 90 pm.	19	21 pm.
21			75 1/2	76 1/2	105 1/2					3 1/2 dis.					88 89 pm.	19	21 pm.
22			75 1/2	76 1/2	105 1/2					3 1/2 dis.	232	86 1/2			88 89 pm.	19	21 pm.
23			75 1/2	76 1/2	105 1/2					3 1/2 dis.					88 89 pm.	19	21 pm.
24			75 1/2	76 1/2	105 1/2					3 1/2 dis.	232 1/2				88 89 pm.	19	21 pm.

All Exchange Bills dated prior to the month of Oct., 1818, have been advertised to be paid off, and the Interest thereon has ceased.

N. B. The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices, taken from the Course of the Exchange, &c. originally published by John Casaign, in the year 1773, and published every Tuesday and Friday, under the authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, by

JAMES WETENHALL, Stock-Broker, Angel court, Throgmorton-street, London,

On application to whom the original documents for near a century past may be read.



*Prices of Canal Shares, &c. in the Month of October, 1818, at the Office of Mr. Clarke, 39, Throgmorton Street.*

CANALS. Div. per Ann. Per share.			Div. per Ann. Per Share.		
	l. s.			l. s.	
Coventry . . . .	44 0	960l.	WATER-WORKS.		
Croydon . . . .	—	3l. 0s.	East London . . . .	3 10	90l. 92l.
Dudley . . . .	2 0	48l. 50l.	Grand Junction . . . .	—	55l.
Ellesmere & Chester . . . .	3 0	62l.	Kent . . . .	2 0	44l.
Grand Junction . . . .	8 0	225l.	West Middlesex . . . .	—	49l. 50l.
Grand Union . . . .	—	30l.	BRIDGES.		
Grand Surrey . . . .	—	54l.	Southwark . . . .	—	61l.
Ditto Loan Notes . . . .	5 0	98l.	Ditto New . . . .	—	52l.
Kenet & Avon . . . .	17s. 6	21l. 22l.	Waterloo . . . .	—	11l. 12l.
Lancaster . . . .	—	28l.	Ditto Annuities 60l. pd.	—	38l. 10s.
Monmouthshire . . . .	3 0	130l.	Vauxhall . . . .	—	55l.
Oxford . . . .	31 0	615l.	MISCELLANEOUS.		
Warwick & Birmingham . . . .	11 0	920l.	London Institution . . . .	—	49l.
Wilts and Berks . . . .	—	6l. 30l.	Russel Institution . . . .	—	12l. 10s.
DOCKS.			Commercial-road Stock . . . .	5 0	116l. 120l.
Commercial . . . .	3 0	64l.	Commercial Sale Rooms . . . .	—	28l.
East India . . . .	7 0	160l.	Gas Light . . . .	3 0	75l.
London . . . .	3 0	79l.	JOHN CLARKE, <i>Canal Agent and Broker.</i>		
West India . . . .	10 0	195l.			

## DIGEST OF POLITICAL EVENTS.

### THE CONTINENT.

For some time preceding the meeting at Aix-la-Chapelle, the democratic journalists, who, with all their reverence for the fallen tyrant, continue to bespatter existing royalty in every direction with abuse worthy of Billingsgate, ventured to deliver very alarming auguries in regard to the measures that were to come under discussion. One of these wizards had the impudence to deliver his judgment in the following terms:—"While these sheets are printing, a Congress of the European despots is holden at Aix-la-Chapelle. These men having conspired against liberty since 1791, (mark this date, reader, as the prime æra of that sanguinary revolution which poured out blood like water,) and owing to the divisions which took place among the partizans of principles, having obtained a temporary ascendancy over the rights of nations, to arrange their own form of government, are holding a meeting with a view to confirm that ascendancy." Such is the vulgar and peregrinary dictum of the doer of the old Monthly Magazine, in his State of Political Affairs in September, when neither he nor better informed men could possibly know what were the objects to which the attention of the Congress would be directed; and consequently, when nothing short of diabolical malice could have instigated any one to publish an infamous calumny against mo-

narchs who were not on the throne in 1791, neither were about to hold a meeting for the purpose here so positively specified. The result has shewn that, instead of confirming their ascendancy over the rights of nations, the assembled powers have, in fact, acted with the utmost liberality and moderation. So far from meddling with the independence of other states, they have avoided that interference which was expected; and instead of seeking a pretext for maintaining their hold in France, the direct purpose of the meeting was to release that country from the foreign armies which her own folly brought upon her territory. The completest refutation, therefore, of the false predictions and calumnious assertions that have been promulgated on this occasion, will be found in the following

### TREATY FOR THE EVACUATION OF FRANCE.

In the name of the Holy and Indivisible Trinity!

Their Majesties the Emperor of Austria, the King of Prussia, and the Emperor of all the Russias, having repaired to Aix-la-Chapelle, and their Majesties the King of France and Navarre, and the King of the kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, having sent thither their Plenipotentiaries, the Ministry of the five Courts have assembled in conference; and the French Plenipotentiary having made known that, in consequence of the state of France, and the faithful execution of the treaty of November 20,

1815, his most Christian Majesty was desirous that the military occupation stipulated by the 5th article of the said treaty, should cease as soon as possible, the Ministry of the Courts of Austria, Great Britain, Prussia, and Russia, after having, in concert with the said Plenipotentiary of France, maturely examined every thing that could have any influence on such an important occasion, declared, that their Sovereigns would admit the principle of the evacuation of the French territory at the end of the third year of the occupation; and wishing to consolidate their resolution in a formal convention, and to secure at the same time the definite execution of the said treaty of November 20, 1815, their Majesties named [here follow the names of the Ministry], who have agreed upon the following articles:—

Art. 1. The troops composing the Army of Occupation shall be withdrawn from the French territory by the 30th November next, or sooner if possible.

Art. 2. The strong places and fortresses which the said troops now occupy, shall be surrendered to Commissioners named for that purpose by his most Christian Majesty, in the state in which they were at the time of the occupation, conformably to the ninth article of the Convention, concluded in execution of the fifth article of the treaty of Nov. 20, 1815.

Art. 3. The sum destined to provide for the pay, the equipment, and the clothing of the troops of the Army of Occupation, shall be paid, in all cases, till the 30th of November next, on the same footing on which it has existed since the 1st of December, 1817.

Art. 4. All the pecuniary arrangements between France and the Allied Powers having been regulated and settled, the sum remaining to be paid by France to complete the execution of the 4th article of the treaty of November, 1815, is definitively fixed at 265 millions of francs.

Art. 5. Of this sum, the amount of 100 millions of effective value shall be paid by an inscription of rentes on the great book of the public debt of France, bearing interest from the 22d of Sept. 1818. The said inscriptions shall be received at the rate of the funds on the 5th October, 1818.

Art. 6. The remaining 165 millions shall be paid by nine monthly instalments, commencing with the 6th of January next, by draughts on the houses of Hope and Co. and Baring, Brothers, and Company. In the same manner the inscriptions of the rentes, mentioned in the above article, shall be delivered to Commissioners of the Courts of Austria, Great Britain, Prussia, and Russia, by the Royal Treasury of France, at the epoch of the complete and definitive evacuation of the French territory.

Art. 7. At the same epoch, the Commissioners of the said Courts shall deliver to the Royal Treasury of France, the six obliga-

tions (engagements) not yet discharged (acquittés), which shall remain in their hands of the 15 obligations (engagements) delivered conformably to the second article of the Convention, concluded for the execution of the fourth article of the 20th of November, 1815. The said Commissioners shall at the same time deliver the inscriptions of seven millions of rentes, erected in virtue of the eighth article of the said Convention.

Art. 8. The present Convention shall be ratified, and the ratifications exchanged at Aix-la-Chapelle, in the course of fifteen days, or sooner if possible, in the faith of which the respective Plenipotentiaries have herewith signed their names, and affixed to it their seal and arms.

Done at Aix-la-Chapelle, Oct. 9, in the year of Grace, 1818.

[Here follow the signatures of the Ministers.]

We have found the above treaty conformable to our will; in consequence of which we have confirmed and ratified the same, as we do now confirm and ratify it for our heirs and successors.

[Here follow the signatures of the Sovereigns, with the specification of the different years of their several reigns.]

Aix-la-Chapelle, Oct. 17, 1818.

ST. HELENA.

We should not have thought it worth our while to take a slight across the Atlantic for the purpose of contemplating the modern Prometheus, who, after setting the world on fire, has obtained a settlement on an island where, if he had any virtue, he might yet be happy, were it not that both he and his adherents are still panting for more blazing splendour, let who will be the sacrifice. It is the duty, therefore, of all lovers of peace and order, to join their prayers and efforts to keep this troubler of the earth in security till the destined period shall come when his life, instead of disturbing the repose of mankind, may contribute only to their amusement. **THE KNIGHT OF THE BRAZEN COUNTENANCE**, the most hardy and unprincipled of Napoleon's apologists, feeling extremely sore at having his own transformations completely exposed to public view, has endeavoured to exculpate himself from the charge of inconsistency, by vaunting his uniform zeal for liberty, and roundly declaring, that the object of his idolatry is a much better man than the associated despots, as he calls them, by whose orders he is restrained from completing the good work which he began with incessant labour and success; and which, according to his adulator, consisted only "in promoting the interests and glory of the people whom he governed."



But every man of common sense must know that if ever Buonaparte merited this encomium at all, it was at the very time when his now most faithful knight denounced him to the whole world as a sanguinary monster unworthy of life, and who ought to be hunted out of society as the eternal enemy of the human race.

With a recreant who can thus insult every principle of truth and honour, it would be almost a disgrace to hold contention; nor should we even now have deigned to notice his unblushing apostacy, had he not, while writhing under the lash of conviction, denied his own confessions.

Does this enlightened and enlightening philosopher suppose that we are unacquainted with the secret springs which produced the successive changes of colour that he, in hisameleon course, has assumed? If he does, we would remind him that there was a time when he was a most supple courtier to an administration whose favour he sought by the wildest projects for the downfall of

Buonaparte, the ruin of France, and the division of the United States of America!! Then it was that the pages of his magazine blazed monthly with fierce and devouring rage, not only against the modern Attila, but the whole French nation were described by him as Vandals who merited extermination for their servility to the tyrant whom they obeyed, and cruelty to the nations who were accursed by their visits. But when the knight's hopes were disappointed by the neglect of those who doubted the sincerity of such over-flaming zeal, he, like his friend Cobbett, became again what he was before—an open, ungovernable democrat—*hinc ille lachrymæ*; and having no chance of higher honours, and more lucrative advantages, he is once more an honest patriot, a humane and tender-hearted philanthropist; one who shudders at the shedding of blood, who abhors all double dealing, and who labours, according to his own account, night and day in the promulgation of knowledge, not for his own emolument, but solely for the public good!!

## INCIDENTS, PROMOTIONS, BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS, &c. IN LONDON AND MIDDLESEX;

*With Biographical Accounts of Distinguished Characters.*

### *Bulletin of the King's Health.*

*" Windsor Castle, Oct. 3.*

" His Majesty continues in a very tranquil state of mind, and in good bodily health, but without any diminution of his disorder."

From the bulletins issued since our last, it appears that her Majesty has suffered less pain from her disorder; but that its symptoms remain nearly the same: no perceptible change has taken place. Her Majesty frequently remains free from pain, and is again removed from her bed-chamber to the little drawing-room, where she takes her daily repast, and receives the different members of the royal family who visit her.

The following particulars as to the present situation of our venerable sovereign, have appeared in a provincial journal:—" His Majesty is perfectly blind, and occupies a long suite of rooms, through which he is almost continually strolling. Several piano-fortes and harpsichords are placed at certain intervals, and the Monarch frequently stops at them, runs over a few notes of Handel's oratorios, and proceeds on his walk. He dines chiefly on cold meats, and frequently eats standing. He has a silk plaid dress, and will sometimes stop and address himself to a noble duke or lord, thus holding a colloquy, and furnishing the answers. The King suffers his beard to grow

two or three days; seldom, however, exceeding three days. His hair is perfectly white. The Doctors Willis attend with the other physicians, but not with the privacy of the King. He is quite cheerful in his conduct and conversation, eats very heartily, and enjoys good bodily health."

*Creation of Baronets.*—In the London Gazette of Oct. 3, the following persons and their heirs male are declared Baronets of the United Kingdom:—

The Hon. A. Maitland, of Clifton, Midlothian, and of Rose-hill, Hertfordshire, General in the Army, and Colonel of the 49th regt.

H. Johnson, of Bath, Somersetshire, esq. General in the Army, and Colonel of the 81st regt.

A. Farrington, of Blackheath, Kent, esq. General in the Army, Colonel-commandant of the 1st battalion of the Royal regt. of Artillery, and Director-general of Artillery and Field Train.

Sir H. Calvert, K.G.C. of the Most Hon. Military Order of the Bath, Lieutenant-general in the Army, Colonel of the 14th regt. of foot, and Adjutant-general of the forces:

J. Campbell, of Invernil, Argyleshire, esq. Lieutenant-general in the Army, K.G.C. of the Royal Hanoverian Guelphic Order, and K.C. of the Royal Sicilian Order of Saint Ferdinand and of Merit.

Sir J. W. Gordon, of Nilton, in the Isle of Wight, Knight Commander of the Most Hon. Military Order of the Bath, Major-general in the Army, Colonel of the 85th regt. and Quarter-master-general of the forces.

F. E. B. Hervey, of Lainston, Hants, esq. Colonel in the Army, extra Aide-de-Camp to the Prince Regent, Lieut.-colonel of the 14th regt. of light dragoons, and a Companion of the Most Hon. Military Order of the Bath, with remainder, in failure of issue male, to his brother F. A. Hervey, of Clarendon Park, Wiltshire, esq. and his heirs male.

John Powell, of Hardwick, and of Worthen, Salop, esq. and in default of male issue, to Edward Kynaston, of Risby and Fornham Saint Genevieve, Suffolk, clerk, (brother to the said John Powell,) and his heirs male.

J. Ackland, of Fairfield, Somersetshire, and of New-house, Devonshire, esq.

A. Lechmere, of the Rhyd, Worcester-shire, esq.

Sir. Edm. Lacon, of Great Yarmouth, knight.

J. S. Sidney, of Penhurst-place, Kent, esq.

Thomas Hare, of Stow-hall, Norfolk, esq.

Edward Stracey, of Rackheath-hall, Norfolk, esq.

G. Shiffner, of Combe-place, Sussex, esq.

J. Croft, of Cowling-hall, Yorkshire, esq.

R. Bateson, of Belvoir-park, Dawnsire, esq.

M. J. Tierney, of Brightelmstone, Sussex, and of Dover-street, Middlesex, esq. M.D. Physician in Ordinary to the Prince Regent, &c.

The Lord Chamberlain of his Majesty's Household, has appointed the Rev. Henneage Finch Chaplain in Ordinary to his Majesty, in the room of the Rev. Dr. Charles Burney, deceased.

Mr. John Kingston, Comptroller of Stamps, is appointed a Commissioner of the Board, vacant by the death of Mr. Bindley.

Alderman Atkins has been returned as Lord Mayor for the year ensuing, very much against the wishes of the populace, who clamoured in the Hall for Aldermen Goodbehere or Thorp.—The new Sheriffs are John Roberts, and Lawrence Gwynne, esqrs.

The British ports are now shut against the importation of corn from the Eider to the Bidassoa, in consequence of the prices being under those by which the importation is regulated.

The autumnal return of house-firing, and the carelessness of servants, have caused several distressing fires to break out during the month in different parts of the town; at one of which, in Tooley-street, two young females were burnt to death! Masters of

families, and particularly those engaged in extensive business and manufactures, ought, for their own security, to visit nightly every part of their premises in which a fire has been made, and have ocular proof of its extinction.

A very important advertisement has appeared in one or two of the country papers, signed by the clerk of Christ's Hospital, stating, that from the munificent donations under the will of the late Rev. W. Hetherington, and the funds that have subsequently accumulated, *the Governors of that charity are now enabled to extend annuities of from 10l. to 50l. to upwards of five hundred blind persons!* The particulars, which are too long for us to insert, may be had at the Hospital. We believe there are few persons unconnected with that noble institution, who had any idea of there being such a handsome provision for the aged and unfortunate blind: it is intended for persons only who have been decently brought up, and have never begged alms. But we would ask how it happens that this notification is not more generally promulgated?—If there are many vacancies, which would seem to be the case, the fact ought to be advertised in every paper in the kingdom till they are filled up.

The increase of crimes of late years in this country has been lamentably proved by authentic and incontrovertible documents;\* and it is distressing to find that each calendar of the Old Bailey continues progressively to increase in the number of culprits to be tried for all manner of offences. But perhaps there never was a period when such hardened depravity, such monstrous callousness to all the feelings of humanity have been manifested as at the present. We shudder at being compelled, even occasionally, to make our magazine a vehicle of horrors; but it becomes a part of our duty to hand down to posterity accounts, however brief, of certain events which must ever excite astonishment and indignation. We allude to several most atrocious murders which have been committed within the short space of a month in different parts of the country, two of which have disgraced our metropolis, and which, in point of malignity and cruelty, can scarcely be paralleled. One, which is the universal subject of conversation, was committed on the evening of the 18th, by a wretch named Dean, on the body of a female infant, four years and a half old, the daughter of two decent persons named Albert, residing near the Elephant and Castle. The murderer (an engraver out of employ, and who had been a soldier) was intimate with the family. He took the child out, on the evening in question, on pretence of buying it some apples, and in a passage close by the residence of its parents, nearly severed its head from its body with his pocket knife. He had always shown a re-

\* See our preceding volume, p. 357.



markable fondness for the child. The demoniac, in a day or two afterwards, surrendered himself, and made a voluntary confession that he had committed the crime through *love*! A public-house-keeper's daughter, near Aldgate, having rejected his addresses, he determined to murder her, that his own life might be forfeited; but on reflection, he said he preferred killing the child, because *it had less sins to answer for!* The other case was that of a Chelsea pensioner, a German, 40 years of age, who deliberately stabbed his wife because he suspected her of incontinence. A third case of horror may be added to make up the climax. The body of a soldier's wife has just been found in a well at a public house at Brompton, where it had lain a month, since a part of the regiment was quartered there; it was discovered by the corrupt state of the water, which was constantly used. The husband (an Irishman) gave out that his wife had eloped with another man: he has since deserted.

MR. CURTIS has commenced for the third season his interesting Course of Lectures on the Structure and Diseases of the Ear. In the introductory part the Lecturer pointed out the vast advantage derived by a sole attention to one object; and in remarking the great improvements which of late years had taken place in medicine and surgery, he observed these improvements had not extended to the Diseases of the Ear, as it had done to the other organs of sense; hence there are more deaf persons in this country than in any other of the same population. He dwelt with much propriety on the great benefit derived from the establishment of the Royal Dispensary for this class of diseases, and instanced the issue of several forlorn cases; one of which we noticed of a boy born deaf and dumb, who obtained the use of hearing and speech: besides this, he mentioned several other cases which were under cure, and where considerable progress had been made; one of them, a deaf and dumb man, 28 years of age, who is now enabled to hear sounds distinctly. It is too general an opinion, he remarked, that all children who do not acquire their speech at a proper period in consequence of deafness, are supposed to be born deaf and dumb; this occasions a neglect of their situation, while the deafness is not organic, but merely temporary; for it is well known, that at birth and a considerable time after, a viscid mucus fills up the ear in the same manner as the meconium does the intestines; and until this original layer or deposition is removed, the child appears perfectly deaf, and not unfrequently has all the appearance of idiotism. The attention to this subject opens a wide field for investigation and improvement; and we think too much encouragement cannot be given to an individual who has taken up a line of practice hitherto neglected, with a zeal which is

creditable to his humanity and feelings, and with a success which speaks high for his talent and knowledge of the subject; for it is lamentable to see, by the last Report of the Deaf and Dumb Institution in Scotland, that no less than 800 persons are in this forlorn state; and in England and Wales, calculating by the proportion of population, it is clear there must be near double that number.

The annual expences of Drury-lane Theatre are reduced by the economical measures adopted by the Sub-Committee, from 70,000*l.* to 40,000*l.* a sum below the lowest annual receipt ever experienced at that house.

One of the ringleaders of the journeymen Coachmakers who lately struck for wages, fearing the consequences of the bill of indictment found against him for combination, has lately absconded, taking the subscription money of the men with which he had been entrusted; it is said to exceed 3000*l.*

The Pagoda Bridge over the Canal in St. James's Park is to be succeeded by a cast-iron bridge, now preparing at Woolwich.

The new street from the Strand, leading to the new place about to be erected adjoining to Waterloo-bridge, is to be called Lancaster-street, and the latter, Lancaster-place.

Joseph Lancaster, the celebrated teacher, has arrived in New York, by the Washington, from London.

We have now, it seems, four *undoubted* original portraits of our great poet Shakspeare, and what is more remarkable, they all materially differ from each other, not only in the features and expression, but also in the colour of the hair.

The Commissioners of the Sinking Fund purchase at present 122,000*l.* 3 per cent. and 11,000*l.* 3½ per cent. stock four times a-week, which will absorb in the quarter ending the 5th January next, nearly six millions of stock.

REVENUE.—From the 5th of July to the 20th of September, 1818, the Consolidated Fund has produced 7,430,000*l.*; from the 5th of July to the 20th of September, 1817, it produced only 6,080,000*l.*; making an increase of 1,350,000*l.* Of this sum, 350,000*l.* is on the duties of Customs, and 850,000*l.* on the duties of Excise; the first proving the continued and increasing prosperity of our foreign trade, and the latter the increase of domestic consumption.

The struggle for the occupation of the place of City Sword Bearer, vacant by the death of W. Cottrell, esq. is very considerable. Three persons of high respectability, have already offered the Corporation Ten Thousand Pounds each for the situation; but it is not yet decided by the Committee of Aldermen, to whom it is referred, whether the place shall be disposed of, or be made elective, as the late Sword Bearer obtained it by purchase for 7,000*l.* but he was known to have netted at least 1500*l.* per

annum. The situation is at present filled *pro tempore* by D. Goff, esq.

A gentleman near Edmonton, was last week cutting a meadow of grass, ten inches high, and making it into hay.

It is said to be the determination of Government to superannuate all Revenue Officers above 70 years of age, on a liberal superannuation, similar to that lately given to the Officers in the Preventive Service.

An institution, to be entitled "The Adult Orphan Institution and Asylum," in memory of the late Princess Charlotte, for friendless unprovided daughters of clergymen and naval and military officers, of any age from 14 to 22, is proposed to be formed under the high sanction of her Majesty, Princess Augusta, the Princess of Hesse Hombourg, the Duchesses of York, Kent, and Wellington; the Prince Regent, the Dukes of York, Clarence, and Kent, Prince Leopold, the Bishop of Salisbury, the Duke of Leeds, Earl Manvers, and Lord Kenyon. The institution is principally intended as an Asylum, where the grown-up Orphan in the hour of distress and affliction may find a temporary refuge, at a period when female inexperience stands most in need of protection.

A *Doctor of Divinity*, named Laurence Halloran, was convicted at the last Old Bailey Sessions, and sentenced to *seven years transportation*, for forging a frank to a Letter, by which the revenue was defrauded of 10d. He persisted in pleading guilty, because he said the only person who could establish his innocence was dead. The forgery was committed last year, and he observed that the charge would not have been brought against him, but for a subsequent quarrel with his Rector, (the person, we believe, who received the letter). Dr. H was the tutor of many celebrated men, amongst whom is Sir R. Gifford, the present Solicitor-General. He is the author of various Poems, Sermons, &c. and has a large family.

Notice has been given to the owners of the houses recently destroyed by fire at Sheerness, that they are not to be rebuilt, as the ground will be wanted for completing the new works carrying on there in the dock-yard.

The celebrated American Sea-Serpent has been taken. Instead of being 80 or 100 feet long, it turns out to be about ten feet in length, and of proportionate size!!

A number of workmen are employed in alterations at Kew-palace. The temples and alcoves which had been suffered to fall into a very ruinous state, have been repaired and decorated; and it is intended to lay down a number of spacious gravel-walks, intersecting the lawn at several points. One very spacious walk, nearly half a mile in length, is already in great forwardness. It is to extend from the Aviary-gate of the home shrubbery over the lawn, to the cover called

the Holly-walk near the Pagoda; and from the luxuriant growth of the hollies, and other evergreens, in this part of the plantation, it will form a most picturesque winter promenade.

*Births.*] The Countess of Veralam, of a son.

The Marchioness of Lothian, of a son.

The Countess of Shannon, of a son.

The Countess of Normanton, daughter of the Earl of Pembroke, of a son and heir.

The lady of the Solicitor-General, of a daughter.

Lady James Hay, of a daughter.

The Countess De La Warr, of a daughter.

Lady Harriet Erskine, of a daughter.

In Hart-street, Bloomsbury-square, Mrs. Cotterell, of a daughter.

Mrs. R. M. Imeson, of Shoreditch, of a daughter.

In Russell-street, Fitzroy-square, the Lady of Edward Shaw, esq. of a son.

In Guildford-street, the Lady of T. Wilde, esq. of a son.

At Flint-house, Greenwich, Mrs. Henry Smith, of a son.

Lady George Anson, of a son.

The Lady of Sir W. T. Pole, bart. High Sheriff of Devon, of a son.

The Lady of H. Ibbetson, esq. of Gower-street, of a son.

*Married.*] V. B. Fowler, esq. of Dublin, to Louisa, third daughter of Major Bingham, of Bingham Castle, and niece to Lord Clanmorris.

Mr. F. A. Tencate, youngest son of the Hon. A. A. T. and grandson to the late Lord Aylmer, to Ellen, eldest daughter of Mr. Wm. Hill, of Birmingham.

The Right Hon. Earl Brownlow, to Caroline, second daughter of George Fludyer, esq. M. P. of Ayston, and niece to the Earl of Westmoreland.

By special licence, Lieut.-Col. Jas. Hay, of the 16th Queen's Lancers, to Caroline, youngest daughter of A. Moore, esq. one of his Majesty's Judges of the Court of Common Pleas in Ireland.

At St. James's, E. W. Lake, esq. of Bury-street, solicitor, grandson of the late Sir A. Lake, bart. to the eldest daughter of E. Howard, esq. of Old Burlington-street.

James Grant, esq. of Austin-Friars, and Brixton, to Caroline, fifth daughter of the late John Neve, esq. of Tenterden.

At St. Mary-le-bone Church, the Rev. J. H. Waldron, formerly of Worcester Col. Oxford, to the youngest daughter of the Rev. C. H. Burt, Chaplain to the Duke of Sussex, and Vicar of Cannington.

The Hon. Mr. Clifford, eldest son of Lord Clifford, to Miss Weld, the only daughter of T. W. esq. of Lulworth Castle.

At St. Margaret's, the Rev. C. Pembroke, LL. B. of Chertsey, to the eldest daughter of the late Capt. J. Smyth, formerly of the 51st Foot.

At St. Bride's, Mr. A. Boss, chemist,



Tothill-street, to Miss C. Johnson, of Faversham.

Mr. J. Nicholson, of Bishopsgate-street, to the youngest daughter of Mr. T. Mortimer, of Ludgate-hill.

J. Hoskins, esq. of Gosport, solicitor, to the daughter of W. Brownlow, esq. of Fleet-street.

J. Armytage, esq. eldest son of Sir G. A. to the only daughter of W. Assheton, esq. of Downham Hall, Lancashire.

Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Greenock, Permanent Assistant-Quarter-Master-General, to the second daughter of T. Mather, esq.

At Christ Church, H. Parnell, esq. of Church-street, to Miss S. Crallan, daughter of the late J. C. esq. of Highgate.

At St. George the Martyr, John Lens, esq. Serjeant-at-law, to Mrs. Nares, widow of J. N. esq.

J. Shillito, esq. of Ulleskelf, near Tadcaster, to Miss Braithwaite.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, A. Shakespear, Capt. in the 10th (Royal) Hussars, to the youngest daughter of the late T. D. Bucknall, esq.

At St. Clement's, Wm. Durham, esq. of Calcutta, to Lydia, third daughter of Chas. Cock, esq. of Lambeth.

Mr. A. Ewings, of Philipot-lane, to the only daughter of Capt. Butler, of Surrey-place, Kent-road.

Mr. W. Sams, of Pall-mall, to the third daughter of the late J. G. Raymond, esq. of Chester-street.

At Camberwell, E. Woodbridge, esq. to the youngest daughter of the late T. Nash, esq.

At St. Giles's in the Fields, Lieut. J. T. Nicholls, of the Navy, to the eldest daughter of J. Blackwell, esq. of Duke-street, Manchester-square.

At St. Mary-le-bone Church, Mr. W. Rich, of London, to Miss E. Sheppard, eldest daughter of Mr. J. S. of Streetley.

Adolphus Meekerke, esq. of Jullans, Herts, to Matilda, fourth daughter of the late J. Wilkinson, esq. of Portman-square.

Mr. R. Sharp, of Maidstone, to Miss Sarah Andrews, of Berkeley-square.

Wm. Lambard, esq. son of M. L. esq. of Seven Oaks, to the fifth daughter of Sir James Nasmyth, bart.

Mr. A. Hodgkinson, of North-place, West-square, to Miss E. Ersor, youngest daughter of T. E. esq. of Highgate.

Mr. T. Lewis, of Kenton-street, to Miss Price, daughter of Mr. P. late of Oxford-street.

Mr. T. Parry, of the Hope Assurance Office, London, to Miss — Rainbird, youngest daughter of Mrs. R. of Bacton.

At St. Pancras, Lieut. D. H. F. Antice, of the 53d regiment, to Miss Dyball, of Tavistock-square.

Robert Langslow, of the Middle Temple, esq. to the youngest daughter of the late W. M. Thackeray, of Hadley, Middlesex, esq.

Died.] At his house in Dublin, the Earl of Wicklow. His Lordship is succeeded in his titles and estates by his eldest son, Lord Clonmore.

In her 79th year, the Right Hon. Lady Northwick, widow of Lord N.

At Dynevor Castle, Carmarthenshire, in his 7th year, the Hon. Charles Rice, third son of the Right Hon. Lord Dynevor.

At Richmond, the Right Hon. Lady Hervey, widow of Lord H.

At her house at Kensington, the Hon. Mrs. Goulburn.

At Norton Court, the Right Hon. Lady Sondes.

At Ashstead Park, 73, the Hon. Frances, wife of R. Howard, esq. daughter of Wm. Viscount Andover, and sister to Henry, the 12th Earl of Suffolk.

At Viscount Perceval's, at Blackheath, 74, Mrs. Wynn, only surviving sister of the late Lord Newborough.

At Percy Hotel, Sir J. Ed. Turner Dryden, bart. He is succeeded in his title by his next brother, the Rev. Henry Dryden, of Adlestrop, Gloucestershire, who also succeeds, at the death of his mother, to all the entailed estates.

At St. Kitt's, the Right Hon. Lord Cranstoun.

In Phillimore-place, Kensington, W. Phillimore, esq. 70.

Augusta Matilda, daughter of Lady Perrott. This lady performed as an actress at Bath, Brighton, and a few years since at the Ipswich Theatre, with the Norwich Company, under the name of Miss Fitcher.

In King-street, Cheapside, Mr. T. Aggs, jun. a member of the society of Friends.

In Mare-street, Hackney, 72, Mr. Blackley, bookseller.

Miss Redit, only child of J. R. esq. of King's-road, Bedford-row.

In Conway-street, J. A. Olivera, esq. gentleman harbinger to his Majesty.

At her house, Camberwell Green, Mrs. Wrench, widow of J. W. esq. of Thames-street.

Susannah, wife of Mr. G. Saffery, of Cumberland-place, New-road.

The Rev. Richard Radcliff, eldest son of the Right Hon. R.

In her 63rd year, Mary, wife of Mr. J. Crease, of West Smithfield.

Mrs. Johnson, wife of C. J. esq. of Grove-lane, Camberwell.

Mr. A. Purkiss, Prince's-street, Westminster.

Mrs. Wilson, wife of Mr. E. W. bookseller, of the Royal Exchange.

Mrs. Spearman, wife of T. R. S. esq. agent for Greenwich Hospital.

Mr. E. Price, of Gerrard-street.

J. W. Bramstone, esq. of Somerset-place, Auditor of the Duchy of Lancaster, and Commissioner of Appeals in the Exchequer, 60.

In Great Surrey-street, Mrs. Farndon, relict of J. F. esq. of Batter-hall, Surrey.

Mr. R. Stevens, of the firm of Stevens and Croft, Oxford-street.

In Essex-street, J. O. Buchley, esq.

At Lambeth, 82, John Lovett, esq. late of Polhampton Lodge, Overton, Hants.

At her house in Camberwell, Eliza, wife of — Friend, esq. youngest daughter of the late W. Press, esq. and only surviving sister to the Hon. Lady B. Henniker, of Newton Hall.

In Beaumont-street, C. Gardiner, esq. only son of the late General and Hon. Mrs. Gardiner, of Litchfield, 88.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bunduck, of Temple-place, Blackfriars-road, 100.

In Westmoreland-place, City road, T. Stubbs, esq. 64.

Arthur Windus, esq. of Endfield, and late of Bishopsgate-street, 81.

Of a paralytic stroke, at his house in New Bridge-street, Robert Shawe, esq. 60.

At Belgrave-place, Vauxhall, T. Burne, esq. 61.

In Poland-street, Mrs. Smart, 72.

At Brompton, Mr. J. Parker, late of Great Newport-street, 47.

At his house in Hollis-street, Simeon Bull, esq. 68; than whom none more zealous in the social duties of husband, father and friend, was ever found.

At her brother's house, in Soho-square, Sarah Sophia, sister to the Right Hon. Sir Joseph Banks, bart. aged 74. She had been slightly indisposed for a few days, but was able on the Friday before her death to pay a visit with Lady Banks to the Princesses who are in attendance on their Royal Mother at Kew. The Princess Augusta dispatched a message on Sunday to enquire after Miss Banks' health, and received the melancholy answer that she had expired at seven o'clock that morning. The death of this amiable woman is deeply lamented in the neighbourhood of Sir Joseph Banks' seat in the country. Like her venerable brother, Miss B. was strongly animated with a zeal for science, and the early study of natural history, of which she had made a valuable collection. But her moral worth, even more than her talents and knowledge, rendered her the object of esteem and regard to all who had the pleasure of being acquainted with her, and who, from the rank and character of her brother, in addition to her own merits, constituted a very large circle of friends in the higher sphere of life. The lovers of science will sincerely sympathize with the venerable President of the Royal Society, in this loss. Infirm in body, but with unimpaired vigour of mind, he had sacrificed the pleasure of an annual visit to his country-seat, to the duties of the inquiry into the means of preventing forgery, which now occupy the attention of the commissioners, when a sudden stroke deprived him of a sister, who had shared the comforts of his house and

of his society for the long period of upwards of half a century.

The Right Hon. Albermarle Bertie, whose death we noticed in our last, expired on the day of his birth, at his seat at Uffington-house; he was Earl of Lindsey, Governor of Charlemont, in Ireland, a General of his Majesty's forces, Colonel of the 89th regiment of foot, and some time Colonel of the 81st or Loyal Lincolnshire Volunteers, which he raised at Lincoln in the year 1793. He was the 9th Earl of Lindsey. The first Earl, Robert Bertie, Lord Willoughby, of Eresby, was created by patent the 22d November, 1626, and was slain in the King's service at Edgehill fight. His Lordship was born on the 17th of September, 1744; and in May, 1794, married Eliza Maria, the widow of Thomas Scrope, esq. late of Coleby, near Lincoln, who died in July, 1806; by her he had no issue. In November, 1809, he married Charlotte Susannah, daughter of the Very Rev. Dr. Layard, Dean of Bristol, and niece to the late Duchess of Ancaster, (now Dowager Countess of Lindsey,) by whom he has left issue—Albermarle, now Earl of Lindsey, in the 4th year of his age; the Hon. Montague Bertie; and one daughter, Lady Charlotte Bertie. His Lordship entered into the army at an early period of life, and was many years a Captain in the Guards. Before his accession to the peerage, he was a representative for the borough of Stamford in two Parliaments. His loyalty and attachment to his Sovereign were rewarded by marked attention and favour; his friendship was warm and unalterable; his disposition animated, kind, and humane; he was dignified in his actions; beloved by all who were honoured by his acquaintance; and in the domestic relations of life, his loss will be long felt by those to whom he had endeared himself; in short, he possessed qualities which belong only to good men.

#### MRS. BILLINGTON.

On the 26th August, at St. Artien, near Venice, the celebrated singer, Mrs. Billington. Of this extraordinary woman, the following account has been given in the *Literary Gazette*, evidently by one who knew her well; but we may add that some more anecdotes of her may be found in the memoirs of her most intimate and equally remarkable friend the late Lady Hamilton.

Mrs. Billington was the daughter of a travelling German musician of the name of Weichsell. He obtained some pupils in this country; and by the help of her mother's abilities, a tolerable singer at Vauxhall and the inferior Concerts, he contrived to educate this girl and her brother, the present violin player. Miss Weichsell exhibited the usual early facility of a musician's child. Practice under the tuition of her father, and some of the principal performers of the day, gave her a rapid mastery



of the piano; her powers were turned to account, while her infancy still made her a spectacle; and at seven years of age she played a concerto at the Haymarket Theatre. Her practice and progress continued, and in her eleventh year she exhibited her powers in a concerto of her own composition. One of her instructors had been *Schroeter*, the finest pianist of his day. A later instructor was Mr. James Billington, a man whose name makes one of the deepest blots in the history of this woman. He was a musician in the Drury Lane Theatre, and a respectable person. He married her. Shortly after her marriage, in 1782, he took her to Ireland, with the idea of making her a public singer. She was then what she was to the close of her life, a handsome woman. Daly, the Irish manager, was a showy libertine, and Mrs. Billington had the reputation of sharing his libertinism. The situation of Ireland at that time was peculiar. It was, in manners, between barbarism and civilization; in means, between abject poverty and established opulence; in politics, between slavery and constitution: it had all the disabilities of a middle state; the government, the popular habits, the public mind, had the turbulent dislocation of an interregnum. The necessity, for such is the name of leading the new Legislature into the views of the English government, scattered an immense quantity of public money among the members of the Irish parliament; the luckless visitation of a licentious Lord Lieutenant crowned the scheme of national seduction; and the hot blood of the Irish, Roman Catholic in all their habits, Protestant only in name, full of feudal extravagance, family pride, personal indulgence, and priestly superstition, was pampered into licentiousness of all kinds, almost without bounds, and without example. In these allusions to past times, we offer no disrespect to the feelings of a country which we value; but we speak the truth, and the broken sceptre and dismantled crown of Ireland, flung on the tomb of her Constitution, are the melancholy proofs that the madness of her youth prepared her for an early mortality. Mrs. Billington figured for some years in this amphitheatre of vice, if not the most naked, one of the most notorious of its exhibitors. Dublin was not Athens, nor was Mrs. Billington *Aspasia*; yet men of distinguished talents were found among the crowd of her admirers, and the first orator of the Irish bar degraded his name, and insulted public decency, by open association with the handsome singer. The Lord Lieutenant, a man who, when the tide of general dissipation was at its height, sat on the top of the tide, was understood to have worshipped the same Circe, and worshipped without being the engrosser of her spells.

In 1786, Mrs. Billington was engaged at Covent Garden Theatre, and made her debut as *Rosetta in Love in a Village*. Her suc-

cess was not memorable. In Ireland her most productive pursuits had not been connected with the stage, and she had often experienced marks of public neglect. In England the same effects of theatrical deficiency followed, without the same palliatives; and Mrs. Billington, no longer the favourite of the boudoir, was compelled to consult more diligently the usual means of distinction on the stage. *Sacchini*, was at that time enchanting the gay and the great at Paris, and Mrs. Billington went over to learn a portion of his enchantments. She was intelligent and poor; she exercised herself, and her first distinction was the result of this Italian's lessons. She was re-engaged at Covent Garden Theatre, and gradually rose into favouritism. Her voice was at that time wild and wandering, but of singular sweetness. *Sacchini* had failed of giving her science, but she already exhibited the elements of a great singer. The tour of Italy was once as indispensable to excellence in accomplishment as in the arts; and, in 1794, Mrs. Billington left England for the land of song and seduction. Her progress was rapid in music; in personal captivation she had little to learn; in personal profligacy nothing. The life of her unfortunate husband was first made miserable by her excesses, and finally made a sacrifice. He died suddenly of an apoplectic fit, according to one report; of poison, according to another; but the crime is not unsuitable to the country; we would unwillingly attribute it to an Englishwoman: it was probably the deed of some Italian lover. Mr. Billington, however, died in 1796, at Naples. His widow did not long act the *Ephesian*: in 1797, she married Mon. *Florissent*, a Lyonnese, purchased an estate at Venice, and seemed to have fixed herself there. In 1801, she suddenly re-appeared in London, and the report which accounted for her return was, that she had been plundered of her property by some enamoured swindler. She was at that time at the height of her powers. The public curiosity was strongly raised; engagements were offered to her at the same time at the King's Theatre, and at those of Covent Garden and Drury Lane. By an unusual arrangement, she played alternately at the two latter houses; but her first appearance was at Covent Garden, in the part of *Mandane*, in *Artaxerxes*. She was now, in all that caught the eye and ear, an extraordinary creature. Still within those years, when if the softness of youth be past, its fire remains; with her mind in its finest maturity, and her talent in its full perfection, she stood before the public a noble, graceful, lovely woman, with a voice of touching sweetness, subtle in all the mysteries of Italian taste. She was considered the most accomplished singer that had ever been born in England. There was now an opportunity for her to turn away from sin and shame. Her return to England

had interposed a salutary space between her past and her future life, and she might have reformed and almost retrieved herself. But after a period of public triumph, she relapsed into her habitual course, and was understood to have lived with a man of the highest rank, till a short period before the grave closed on her degraded, fearful, guilty life. She had left England, and returned to her husband in Italy,\* according to the sneer of fashion, from mere disgust of her stately connexion in England; the rumour is more kind, and we will hope more true, that assigns her departure to some of those awakened recollections which not unfrequently startle, and perhaps half redeem the vicious, as the end of life draws on. Her paramour was said to be in measureless dejection at her flight, and we will hope for him too, that he may have learned to extract a moral from his grief more important than the proof that profligacy is not unmixed pleasure. Mrs. Billington had at one time amassed much money. She was said to have lost 10,000*l.* in the plunder of the bank of Venice by the French; but she lived sumptuously in England after her retirement from the stage in 1808, and to the infinite disgrace of the high-born and high-bred, her *dejeunes* were attended by some people whose rank in life ought to have made them consider the effect of public example.

#### JAMES BINDLEY, ESQ.

Died, Sept. 11, at his apartments in Somerset House, in his 81st year, James Bindley, Esq. Senior Commissioner of the Stamp Duties. He was the son of an eminent distiller in Smithfield; and, on account of its vicinity to his father's dwelling, was educated at the Charter-house, but not on the foundation. Dr. Crusius was then master of that distinguished seminary, with whom young Bindley was a great favourite. Whilst at the Charter-house, he acted a part in one of Terence's Plays, which Dr. Crusius had permitted the boys to perform. Bishop Keene, who was a Charter-house man, and used to attend to see the plays, was pleased to express himself gratified with young Bindley's performance, and sought his acquaintance. The Bishop, moreover, persuaded the father, who had intended his son for the law, to send him to Peter-house, Cambridge, where he was much befriended by the Bishop, who was then master of that college. He took the degree of A. B. 1759; and A. M. 1762; and diligently pursued the proper studies for the church, having an inclination to that profession; but his father dying about that time, the following circumstance prevented it.

\* Monsieur Florissant had attempted to remove her from England several years before; but a sum of money and the Alien Act induced him to retire without his faithless spouse.

In 1768, his elder brother, John Bindley, *†* esq. was raised from secretary to be one of the Commissioners of Excise. Wishing himself to sit in parliament, he resigned his own situation in 1765, on the late Mr. Bindley (who was just returned to this country, after having made the tour of Europe) being appointed one of the Commissioners of the Stamp Duties.

Mr. Bindley accordingly received his appointment, Jan. 5, 1765, and continued a faithful servant of the public for upwards of 53 years, constant in his attendance till within two days of his death. Since 1781, he has been the Senior Commissioner, and his loss is lamented by his brethren with a sincerity which bears the truest of all testimony to his worth.

Mr. Bindley was the Father of the Society of Antiquaries of London, having been admitted a member of that learned body, June 9, 1765. (Lord Cardross, now Earl of Buchan, is at present the Senior Member.)

In 1779, he lost his wife, who is thus recorded on a black slab in the nave of St. Martin's Church, Stamford:—

"Here lies the body of Mrs. Frances Bindley, wife of James Bindley, of Finchley, in the county of Middlesex, esq. She died in this town, on her return from Sheffield, in Yorkshire, where she had been to try the benefit of her native air, September 20, 1779, aged 48 years."

Mr. Bindley's reading was various and extensive. His memory, which was to an extraordinary degree retentive, he preserved to the last, with a vigour which kept all the acquired information of his life in readiness whenever he wished to resort to it, either to aid his own judgment, or to inform and correct the judgment of others. Of his active industry in this respect, it may suffice to mention that he read every proof sheet of Mr. Nichols's "Literary Anecdotes of the Eighteenth Century," and the subsequent "Illustrations;" and frequently suggested some useful emendation, or furnished an explanatory note. The same kind office he performed, nearly at the close of his useful life, for his friend Mr. Bray, in the publication of "Evelyn's Diary." His acquaintance with books is best evinced by his very valuable library, (which, we are informed, is likely to come under the hammer of Mr. Evans) a collection, it is presumed, the most valuable for its extent, of any in the kingdom. When only fifteen years of age he was in the habit of frequenting the book-shops, where he purchased every thing which he considered either rare or scarce. No collector of prints and portraits in Europe is supposed to possess portfolios filled with so

† He died at Bath, Feb. 18, 1786. He was a gentleman to whose abilities the revenue of this country was considerably indebted, as well for its augmentation as improvement in several capital branches,



rare an assemblage in this branch of art; in medals, also, his cabinets contain specimens of the most curious and exquisite productions. In the forming of his valuable collections, he received great assistance from the situation he held at the Stamp-office; which gave him a ready communication with every great town in the kingdom, in most of which he found an useful assistant

in his researches. His taste was without pedantry, and his knowledge without ostentation. To a most upright, honourable, and manly mind, he united a mildness of disposition almost feminine. Nature had mixed up no harsh ingredients in his character. To him may truly be applied, and no praise can raise his name higher, what Burke said of Fox, "He was a man born to be loved."

## PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES

### IN THE COUNTIES OF ENGLAND, ARRANGED ALPHABETICALLY.

#### BEDFORDSHIRE.

A wretched young woman, named Hannah Sapwell, only 20 years of age, residing at Dunstable, has been committed to Bedford gaol for destroying her illegitimate child in a manner too horrible for description.—Enough of its parts were found under the grate to establish the horrid fact of its having been consumed by fire!

John Cooke, esq. is elected mayor of Bedford for the third time.

A number of fraudulent notes has lately been put in circulation, under the title of the "Dunstable and Bedfordshire Bank."—One of the parties concerned was lately apprehended at Nottingham, having issued several 5l. and 1l. notes of the above description.

*Died.*] In his 68th year, David Willis, esq. solicitor, notary public, and registrar, of Leighton Buzzard.

In his 13th year, C. P. Dawson, third son of J. T. D. esq. of Bedford.

#### BERKSHIRE.

Robert Harris, esq. is the new mayor of Reading, and Edmund Slocock, esq. of Newbury.

The late Henry Fludyer, esq. of Wallingford, has given by his will 1000l. sterling for the benefit of the Radcliffe Infirmary, Oxford, also the dividends of 1000l. 3 per cent. consols to be divided annually, at Christmas, among 30 poor and aged persons of Wallingford, to be selected by the aldermen; and the dividends of 700l. stock to be divided at the same time by the rector and four principal inhabitants of Longworth, among 20 poor old persons of that parish.

Windsor church has been surveyed, and is to be pulled down.

*Married.*] At Binfield, Sir W. Herne, of Maidenhead-bridge, to Mrs. Stevenson, of Binfield-place.

At Mortimer, Mr. J. Nickles, to Miss S. Frost.

At Hurst, Mr. Benj. Holmes, of Hurst, to Miss Ann Green.

Mr. W. Palmer, of Wantage, to Eliza, daughter of Mr. H. Fulcher, liquor-merchant, Bishopsgate-street, London.

*Died.*] At Katesgrove, Elizabeth Lamb. At Windsor, aged 50, Mrs. Hunt.

F. Elderfield, esq. of Sutton Courtenay, 60.

#### BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

John Carter, esq. is elected mayor of Chepping Wycombe, for the ensuing year.

*Married.*] At Wingrave, Mr. Lovett, of Hitchenden, to the eldest daughter of Mr. E. M. Lucas, of Rowham.

Mr. Wm. Clarke, master of Olney House School, to the second daughter of J. Pickering, esq. of Harrold Lodge, Bedford.

*Died.*] Mr. John Smith, of Great Marlōw.

#### CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

An attempt was lately made at Cambridge to admit 49 non-resident persons to the freedom of the Corporation; this was very properly resisted, and so spiritedly, that after several meetings of the Corporation and of the inhabitants, the obnoxious proposition has been relinquished.

Sir J. Mordock is elected mayor of Cambridge for the year ensuing.

*Birtha.*] At Christ's College Lodge, Mrs. Kaye, of a daughter.

At Newnham, the lady of the Rev. J. Powell, of a son.

*Married.*] T. F. Green, esq. A.B. of Christ's College, to Miss Manclarke, daughter of A. P. M. esq. of Pulham.

Mr. Green, of the Dean and Chapter's Office, to Miss R. Richardson, of the Cathedral Precincts, and daughter of Mr. R. of Norwich.

Mr. John Clover, of Westley Hall, to the only daughter of Mr. J. Tydeman, of Creeting St. Peter's.

*Died.*] In Jesus Terrace, Mrs. Eliz. Herbert, 77.

Charles, youngest son of R. Foster, esq. of Cambridge, 23.

Benj. Wedd, esq. of Foulmire, 64.

Mr. Robert Spink, farmer, of Fornham All Saints, 69.

At Halesworth, after many years' severe affliction, Miss Mease, eldest daughter of the late Rev. J. D. M. of the same place.

At Haddenham, Mr. R. Pate, 40, leaving a widow and six children.

#### CORNWALL.

We find, from a statement in that respectable paper, the *Cornwall Gazette*, that the Pilchard fishery on the Cornish coast has nearly failed; the fish having been driven away by the equinoctial gales. It has, however, since stated, that they are returning.

The same paper states, that an advance of

9l. per ton has taken place in the standard of copper ore at Pool, being an increase, during five weeks, of 21l. per ton.

G. John, esq. is chosen mayor of Penzance; C. Lethbridge, esq. of Launceston; — Turner, esq. of Marazion; T. Hext, esq. of Restormel Castle, of Lostwithiel; and John Dent, esq. of Camelford, for the ensuing year.

The Society for promoting Christian Knowledge, the District Bible Societies, and the favourers of National Schools are all upon the alert in Cornwall, and indeed in every other part of the kingdom, to extend their laudable objects. Our readers must be aware that our limits will not allow us to give any of the voluminous proceedings at such meetings.

*Births.*] At Trekew, the lady of P. Philo, esq. of a daughter.

At Rosedale, the lady of P. S. Tom, esq. of a daughter.

*Married.*] At St. Budock, P. R. Harris, jun. esq. a Captain in the Royal Cornwall Militia, and second son of P. B. H. of Rosemerry, esq. to Miss G. P. Thomas, of Berreppa.

At St. Feock, Captain Wooldridge, of the Navy, to the eldest daughter of R. A. Daniell, esq. of Treilissick.

At St. Columb, the Rev. C. Paynter, to the only daughter of Dr. Peter, of that place.

At Cornelly, J. Sindercomb, esq. late of the Royal Navy, to the eldest daughter of Mrs. Woolcock, of Rose Hill.

*Died.*] At Falmouth, suddenly, William Thompson, esq. 58.—After a protracted illness, Mr. J. Symons, ship-builder.

At Liskeard, Mr. J. Bowder, of the Society of Friends, 90.

At Truro, Mrs. Mary Dawe, 39.

At Helston, Captain W. Pollard, many years Deacon of the Baptist Church in that town, 83.

At East Looe, Mr. R. Maynard, ship-builder, 73.

At West Looe, Mrs. J. Maynard, 77.

At Newlyn, Mr. A. James, 70.

#### CHESHIRE.

*Preservation of Salmon.*—A committee has been appointed, and a subscription entered into, for the laudable purpose of preserving the brood of fish in the river Mersey. A fisherman of Runcorn was lately convicted, and paid the penalty of 10l. for taking young salmon, and using unlawful nets, called mallingers, which, together with his boat, were forfeited. The importance of protecting this fish from premature destruction is strongly marked by the singular fact in natural history, that like the swallow, it returns each season to the self same spot to deposit its spawn. This has been proved by Monsieur de la Lande, who fastened a small piece of copper to the tails of some of them, and then set them at liberty, and found that they returned to the same place for three succeeding seasons. The rapid

growth of this fish is astonishing, which appears from the testimony of a gentleman at Warrington. A salmon taken on the 7th of Feb. then weighed seven pounds and three quarters; being marked with scissars on the back, fins, and tail, and turned into the river, was again taken on the 17th of the following March, and was then found to weigh seventeen pounds and a half.

A new Bridge is about to be erected over the river Dee at Chester, instead of the present one. Subscriptions for the expenses of an Act, and the erection have been largely entered into.

The subscription for the repairs of Chester Cathedral already amount to 1000l.

Mr. Stephen Scott, of Addington, had this season eight bee-hives, which have produced twenty-seven swarms; the first of which swarmed three times, and the first of those three swarmed thrice, the rest made up the compliment of twenty-seven.

Mr Bird, of Burton-hall, has a cheese in his possession, made upon his own farm, that weighs upwards of two hundred weight, and for which he has refused the sum of 14l.

A respectable farmer near Chester, lately sold the produce of his dairy, about eleven tons of cheese, at the rate of *five guineas* per cwt. The reason assigned for the amazing increase in the price of cheese is, the great exportation of it to France. Cheshire cheese is now considered as necessary an appendage to a French dinner table, as it is to an English one—with this difference, that our Gallic neighbours eat much of it.

Robert Jefferies, a labourer, in the service of Mr. Ironmonger of Guiley, being suspected of having purloined some flour belonging to his master, was charged by him with it while working in a field; Jefferies, however, denied it in the most positive manner, accompanying his declarations of innocence by wishing that he might drop down dead, that his eyes might fall from his head into his hat, and other horrid and blasphemous imprecations, when he suddenly fell to the ground without speech or motion. He has since been conveyed to his friends at Wheaton-Aston, where he now lies in a deplorable state, and without hopes of recovery.

*Births.*] The lady of John Lewis, esq. of Machynlleth, of a son and heir.

The lady of John Isherwood, esq. of Marple Hall, of a daughter.

*Married.*] At Overton, Mr. D. Argoed, to Miss Pickering.

The Rev. John Fish, of Chester, to the fourth daughter of the late E. Mossom, of Eland, Kilkenny, esq.

*Died.*] At Chester, Mr. Roberts, of Crane-street.—In the Abbey Green, W. Sym, esq. of Currier's Hall, London.—George, son of John Crisp, esq. Manager of the Theatre.

At Parkgate, Mrs. H. C. Hart, 62, and daughter of the late C. Hart, M. D.



At Upton, P. Lowe, esq. late of Newhouse, 54.

W. Kemp, of Stanney, near Chester, 73.

#### CUMBERLAND.

A single tree in the garden of John Foster, esq. of Newtown, has this season produced upwards of "ten thousand" apples.

The red-breast was heard in Cumberland in the middle of September, and the swallows are congregating and leaving the North. This has not occurred so early since the years 1775 and 1798.

A greater number of persons have visited the Lakes this year, than was ever known before in the same space of time. During three weeks of the last month, 300 pair of post horses passed the turnpike gate leading from Kendal to the Lakes.

*Birth.*] At Carlisle, the lady of Wm. Hodgson, esq. of a son.

*Married.*] At Carlisle, Mr. J. Robinson, to Miss Catharine McClain.—Mr. Wm. Pearson, of Keswick, to Miss M. Atkinson, of Botchergate.—Mr. J. Williamson, to Miss Mary Spence.—Mr. F. Allen, to Mrs. I. Bowman.—Mr. S. Sims, to Miss Macbride.

At Crosscanonby, Mr. J. McCaw, to Miss T. Scott, both of Maryport.—Mr. T. Dowel, of Workington, to Miss Messenger, of Maryport.

At St. Bees, Mr. Bright, to Miss Johnston, both of Whitehaven.

At Hustwaite, Mr. J. Rutter, of Thirsk, to Miss H. Brown, of the former place.

*Died.*] At Carlisle, Ann Smith, 64.

Mr. John Barnes, of Maryport, 78.

At Whitehaven, Mr. J. Hodgson, collector of the harbour duties of that port.—Mr. T. Dawson, 68.

At Appleby, Mrs. Russel, wife of Mr. R. mercer, 24.

At Hall Warberthwaite, Miss Sharpe, 16.

#### DERBYSHIRE.

*Married.*] At Derby, Wm. Dutton, esq. of Brynmadin, near Holywell, to the only daughter of the late T. Stanton, esq. of Thelwall.—Mr. S. Grundy, of Spondon, to Miss E. Rose, sister of J. Rose, esq. of Borrowash.

At Chesterfield, W. Whitaker, esq. of Pontefract, to Miss Claughton, of Hasland House, near Chesterfield.

*Died.*] At the Rectory House, Whittington, deservedly esteemed and lamented, the Rev. W. Bunning, formerly Curate of St. Michael's, Coventry.

In his 25th year, Mr. J. Boden, son of Mr. J. B. of Morley.

At Brockhill Hall, near Mansfield, 73, Mrs. Coke, widow of D'Ewes C. esq. and mother of J. C. esq. of Woodhouse Villa.

#### DEVONSHIRE.

The town of Tavistock now publishes regularly a statement of its monthly expenditure, thereby affording every parishioner an opportunity of inspecting it, and of pointing out where a saving might be made.

Mr. Gill, of Stoke Mills, produced an enormous mushroom in Plymouth market on the 6th, which had attained in four nights and three days the circumference of four feet five inches. He sold it in pieces at 1d. each.

*Married.*] At Bideford, Mr. W. C. Hatherley, solicitor, to the daughter of W. H. Hatherly, esq. of Shebbearstown, near Bideford.

At Ilfracombe, Lieut. Steerins, R. N. to Miss Walters, only daughter of Capt. T. W. of that place.

R. Watts, esq. of Paulton, to Mrs. P. Bullied, of Glastonbury.

At Teignmouth, T. E. Clarke, esq. of Chard, to the only daughter of the late T. Whitter, esq. Capt. R. N.

At Widworthy, Mr. T. White, of Sutton, to Mrs. Sarah Newberry, of the same place.

*Died.*] Charlotte, the wife of J. Dupré Porcher, esq. of Winslade House.

At Ide, near Exeter, Mr. Robt. Salter, at the advanced age of 99.

At Teignmouth, H. L. Templer, esq. one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for Devon. A gentleman whose urbanity of manners, and excellent disposition, rendered him universally esteemed and respected; and whose death will be long and sincerely regretted by all who had the pleasure of knowing him.

At Plymouth, Mrs. Ann Birdwood, 78, relict of Alderman B. of that Borough, and sister of the late J. Travers, esq. many years a Director of the India Company, and an elder Brother of the Trinity House.

At Exeter, Caroline, wife of P. Tottenham, esq. of Clifton, and eldest daughter of the late T. Nevill, esq. of Brighton.

At Kenton, aged 96, Mr. Joseph Carnall. He lived 53 years in the service of the present and late Lord Viscount Courtenay, and rode post from Powderham Castle to Exeter every day (and frequently twice a-day) during the above period, without exciting an hour's illness. In these repeated journeys he had travelled upwards of three hundred thousand miles, being more than twelve times the circumference of the whole earth.

At Plymouth, at an advanced age, Major Lindsay, R. M.

#### DORSETSHIRE.

J. Bowyer, esq. is the new Mayor of Weymouth, and J. W. Orchard, esq. of Poole.

*Married.*] At Wimborne Minster, the Rev. H. I. Hare, of Docking, to the fourth daughter of the Rev. J. Mayo, rector of Avebury and Blackland, Wilts.

At Lyme Regis, Capt. J. Urquhart, to the daughter of Mr. Manning, of that place.—The Rev. G. T. Chamberlain, vicar of Kenton, to the youngest daughter of the Rev. F. Woodforde, of Castle Cary.

At Backwell, N. Uniacke, esq. of Mount Uniacke, county of Cork, only son of the

late J. U. esq. M. P. to the second daughter of the late G. Lax, esq. Wells.

*Died.*] At Clatworthy, Mr. R. Pearse, architect and surveyor.

At Wimborne Minster, aged 21, William, fourth son of the Rev. J. Mayo, master of that Grammar School, and rector of Blackland.

At Weymouth, 62, Mrs. Redber, wife of T. R. esq. Master of the Ceremonies at that place.—Philip Coates, esq. of Sydney Place, Bath, 84.

At Edington, Miss Woollen, daughter of the Rev. Dr. W. vicar of Bridgwater.

#### DURHAM.

Edward Shipperson, esq. is elected Mayor of Durham, and W. Sodgwick, esq. of Hardepool.

Last week the seamen at North Shields stuck for an advance of wages. The ship-owners happily allowed the justice of their claims; the wages were raised from three to four pounds per voyage, and the men quietly returned to their duty as usual.

A few days ago, Mr. Stobbs, of Wisely Hall, near Wolsingham, pulled in his orchard an apple measuring 13 inches in circumference, and weighing 13½ ounces.—From the same tree were pulled many others of nearly the same size. They are of the kind commonly known by the name of Yorkshire Green, peculiarly excellent as keepers and bakers.

*Births.*] At Durham, Mrs. Ann Taylor, of a son and a daughter, the former still-born. Mrs. T. died the same evening, in her 34th year. She had twins, also a son and a daughter, about 18 months ago, when the daughter was still-born.

Mrs. Henry Dale, of Northumberland-square, North Shields, of a daughter.

At Whitworth, the wife of Col. Tower, of a daughter.

The wife of Mr. B. Bray, of Sunderland, of twins.

Mrs. Armitage, wife of Wm. A. esq. of Northallerton, of a son.

*Married.*] At Durham, Mr. J. Thwaites, to Miss Anne Eskett.—Mr. J. Auld, to Miss Mary Sayer.—Mr. Geo. Hutchinson, to Miss Mary Moody.

Mr. B. Scott, of South Shields, attorney-at-law, to Miss Mary Forster, of Carlisle.

*Died.*] At Darlington, W. Bulmer, 87. He enjoyed all his faculties till within three weeks of his death.

Drowned by the sinking of the Lapwing, of Sunderland, off Southwold, after having run on board of the Ann, of Shields, Capt. Crosby and his eldest son, of Sans-street.

Mrs. I. Harraday, 74.—Mr. Bailey, 76, both of North Shields.

At Toggall Hall, John Robinson, esq. 80.

At Elyth, Mrs. Thoburn, wife of Mr. Jas. T. 29.

At Beñwell, 34, Mary, wife of the Rev. R. Clarke, of Sherburn House.

At Sunderland, of apoplexy, aged 32,

Geo. Croudace, esq. solicitor. He was perfectly well the evening before.

At Durham, Mr. John Leighton, 78.

#### ESSEX.

At the first Anniversary Meeting of the Romford Saving Bank, Major-General Bonham in the Chair, the Treasurer reported that 923*l.* 9*s.* 8*d.* had been received from 511 Depositors.

The late Prince de Conde, in remembrance of the hospitable asylum afforded him during his long absence from France, bequeathed 50*l.* to the poor of Wansstead, and 50*l.* to the poor of Woodford.

The agricultural premises belonging to Edward Harvey, esq. of Windmill-house, near Kelvedon, Essex, were lately entirely consumed, including the whole of the buildings, consisting of double barns, recently filled with corn, cow-house stabling, &c.—Fortunately the live stock had just been removed to another farm. The fire does not appear to have been accidental.

There is now growing in the garden of J. Filbridge, esq. of Woodford, an apple 22 inches in circumference, produced by means of cultivation peculiar to himself.

W. Argent, esq. is the new Mayor of Colchester.

*Births.*] The lady of Lieut.-Col. Boggis, of a daughter.

At Great Baddow, the lady of the Rev. A. C. Bollen, of a son.

*Married.*] At Roydon, Mr. R. Frankling, of Laytonstone, to Miss Collings, of the former place.

At Gesingthorp, Mr. Sanford, to Miss Mary Hubbard, of Melford.

At Baddow, R. Evans, linen-draper, of Chelmsford, to Mary Heald, third daughter of the late J. H. of Springfield.

Mr. J. W. Mattacks, bookseller, of Colchester, to the eldest daughter of the late J. Posford, farmer, of Layer-de-la-Hay.

At Bardfield, W. H. Sheppard, esq. of Stishill, Somersetshire, to Miss Pellett, only daughter of W. P. esq. Great Bardfield Lodge.

*Died.*] H. Woodgate, esq. late of Great Baddow.

The Rev. John North, A. M. of Ashdon.

After a short illness, the Rev. J. Brock, in his 78th year, the venerable clergyman who recently received (as mentioned in our last) the unanimous thanks, with a valuable piece of plate, of the parishioners of Great Easton, Essex, as a token of their regard and gratitude for his exertions among them, as curate of that parish for 50 years.

At Chigwell Hall, in his 42d year, Mr. J. Ricards, surgeon and apothecary, of Bath. The loss of this amiable man to an affectionate wife and infant family is irreparable. Mr. Ricards died of a consumption; and, what adds to the affliction of his family is, that his only son by his first wife, a most promising youth, died also two days before.

In his 54th year, weighed down with grief



by a sudden mortality which recently occurred in his family, Mr. W. Miles, a most respectable farmer at Hornchurch.

Mr. D. Gibbons, forty-eight years master of Roxwell School.

Mrs. Sarah Gibbs, of Kelvedon, 81.

#### GLoucestershire.

At a Common Hall for the City of Gloucester, David Walker, esq. the late Mayor, was honoured by receiving a public vote of thanks from the Corporation, for "his vigilant and active attention to the duties of his office, and for the peculiar urbanity and hospitality with which his conduct has been uniformly marked."—This gentleman is the proprietor of that respectable paper, the *Gloucester Journal*.

**Births.]** At the Vicarage-house, Hawkesbury, the lady of the Rev. H. J. Randolph, of a son.

The lady of the Rev. R. Wynniatt, of Guiting Grange, of a daughter.

At Haresfield House, the lady of D. J. Niblett, esq. of a daughter.

At Gloucester, the lady of Dr. Shute, of a son.—The lady of the Rev. R. Clifton, of a son.

**Married.]** Mr. Christ. Smith, to Sarah, daughter of Mrs. Drinkwater, both of Stroud.

At Gloucester, Mr. Lesson, printer, of Liverpool, to the youngest daughter of Mr. Herbert, of Twigworth.—Mr. J. Stevens, to Miss Roberts.

**Died.]** Jane, youngest daughter of J. Remington, esq. Minchin Hampton, after a most lingering illness, 19.

Henry Fowke, esq. Town Clerk, Deputy Recorder, and Coroner, of the borough of Tewkesbury.

Mrs. Freame, mother of Mr. F. druggist, of Gloucester.

Mrs. Potter, relict of Mr. P. Northgate-street.

At Cheltenham, Mary, eldest daughter of the late Henry Laird, esq. formerly of Jamaica.—C. H. Kortwright, esq. of Mortimer-street, London, and Maissonette, Essex.

At Ledbury, 21, Ann, eldest daughter of Thomas Skipp, esq.

#### HAMPSHIRE.

A number of occupiers of land in Hants. have advertised their intention narrowly to watch the returns of the corn inspectors in that county.

The amount of money placed in the Southampton Savings Bank since January, 1816, is £2,136l.

A man of the name of Weeks, who is now in the 84th year of his age, and resides at Darley, near Bodey, has, within the last twelve months, cut a new set of teeth in his lower jaw, and from the symptoms of pain he feels, he expects to have a new set also in the upper jaw.

St. John Mildmay, esq. M. P. for Winchester, is elected mayor of that city for the

ensuing year, as is D. Howard, esq. for Portsmouth.

**Married.]** At Longparish, Mr. J. Ellen, of Devizes, to the youngest daughter of the late Mr. Mersham, of Longparish.

Mr. L. Worthy, of Market Lavington, to Miss Jane Fowle, of Durrington.

**Died.]** At Southampton, 34, Capt. J. B. Ridge, of the Company's 21st Bengal Regiment of Native Infantry. His amiable disposition and gentlemanly manners endeared him to all who knew him in private life, and his talents and gallantry as a soldier rendered him an ornament to his profession: an amiable widow with two children, and a numerous circle of friends, deeply deplore his loss.—Mrs. Mary Weeks, widow of Mr. J. W. 86.

At the College, Winchester, H. W. Goddard, son of the Rev. H. G. of Longbridge Deverill.

Mr. W. Luke, of Fisherton Anger, 84: he held the office of parish clerk upwards of 42 years.

At North Court, in the Isle of Wight, R. H. Bennett, esq. senior Post-Captain in the Royal Navy.

#### HEREFORDSHIRE.

The new Mayor of Hereford is John Pateshall, esq.

A permanent Library, for the purpose of forming a valuable collection of works of high taste and a standard character, is just established at Ross, chiefly by the exertions of W. Hooper, esq. the Rev. T. D. Fosbrooke, &c. Above 100 volumes have been contributed by the members, in order that fine works may be purchased at the outset—a method, we think, improving upon the usual plan of merely buying cheap books at first, and so substituting number for quality.

**Married.]** At Orleton, Captain R. Thomas, R. N. to the eldest daughter and co-heiress of M. Price, esq. of Comberton.

**Died.]** Wm. Smith, esq. of Nascott, near Walford, in the 75th year of his age.

At the Rev. J. Jones's, Foy, Henry, only son of S. Hutchins, esq. Earl's-court, Middlesex.

Aged 14, Ann, daughter of Mr. Cope, Ross.

Aged 70, Mrs. Pennett, wife of Mr. B. of the Alt Bough, Herefordshire. Immediately after her funeral, as Mr. Rydge, her nephew, who had been attending her remains, was returning home, he expired on his horse's back in a fit of apoplexy.

#### HERTFORDSHIRE.

Alderman Archer was elected Mayor for the Borough of Hertford for the year ensuing.

A considerable breadth of grass is now cut down at Whetstone, on the St. Alban's road, for hay. On the water meadows of Berkshire, a third crop of hay is at this time getting in.

**Married.]** Mr. G. Willis, solicitor, Tring,

to Miss A. Boyd, eldest daughter of Mr. D. of the same place.

At Baldock, Mr. J. Tusting, Officer of Excise, to Mrs. M. Herring, both of Baldock.

#### HUNTINGDONSHIRE.

H. Sweeting, jun. esq. is elected Mayor of Huntingdon.

#### KENT.

H. Wright, esq. is elected Mayor of Faversham, and J. B. Matthews, esq. Mayor of Rochester.

Some mornings ago, 101 Southdown Sheep, were stolen from the grounds of Mr. John Miller, of Yalding. The thief drove them through London, and as far as Uxbridge, where he offered them for sale, and was detected.

The produce of Hops has far exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the planters. On one acre at Linton, there was grown the amazing quantity of fourteen bags, a circumstance unparalleled.

By the returns on the books of the Margate Harbour Company, it appears that 30,000 persons have paid the Pier Duties this season.

Green peas have been exposed for sale at Chatham for the last fortnight, at 3s. the peck.

Mushrooms are now selling at Maidstone, at ninepence per gallon.

*Birth.*] At Knowlton Court, the lady of Capt. H. D'Aeth, R. N. of a daughter.

*Married.*] At Godmersham, E. Rice, esq. of Dane Court, to the second daughter of E. Knight, esq. of Godmersham Park, and Chawton-House, in Hampshire.

At Ashford, Lieut. F. Hallows, R. N. to Miss Haffenden, daughter of the late Mr. I. H. of Ashford.

Mr. T. Haffenden, surgeon, of Ashford, to Miss Smart, daughter of the late Capt. S. Engineer Department.

At Canterbury, Mr. G. Sharp, to Miss S. Stedman, both of Wincheap.

At Rochester, Mr. Hales, of the R. Navy, to Mrs. Cox.

At Kingston, Mr. John Sankey, jun. of Barham, to Miss Boys, daughter of Mr. J. Boys, of Kingston-Lodge.

*Died.*] In the Northgate Infantry Barracks, Canterbury, Capt. A. Mackintosh, of the 48th Regiment, of a disease contracted in the service of his country. He was a brave officer and a worthy man; and much esteemed by his friends and brother officers.

At Margate, Mrs. Grant, wife of — G. esq. of that town.

Mr. John Patten, of the Stamp Office, Rochester, 24.

Mr. R. Strouts, school-master, many years a respectable inhabitant of St. Dunstan's, near Canterbury.

Suddenly, at Brompton, Mr. W. Watts, of the R. Navy, 64.

At Little Bounds, Mary, wife of S. J. Winthorp, M. D. 37.

#### LANCASHIRE.

Much dissatisfaction is said to be still existing at Preston, Bolton, Burnley, and other parts of Lancashire, though not expressed by open acts of violence: numbers are out of employ, and those weavers that have work can earn only from 8s. to 10s. per week!

A new Chapel, with the addition of a School for 800 children is building at Salford.

The Literary and Philosophical Society of Manchester, lately held their first meeting of the present Session; when a paper by Dr. Jarrold was read, entitled "An enquiry whether a literary education be unfriendly to commercial habits." The paper created a very interesting discussion on its important subject; and the conclusion drawn, appeared to be in favour of bestowing liberal education on those who may be destined to commercial life.

J. B. Hollingshead, esq. is elected Mayor of Liverpool.

*Married.*] Mr. Wm. McKay, merchant, of Liverpool, to Ann, second daughter of H. Rowson, esq. of Prescott.

At Buxton, Mr. Samuel Stringer, of Manchester, to Mrs. Dawson, of Dunham, Cheshire.

At Manchester, Mr. Joseph Hurst, to Mrs. Wilkinson, both of Salford.

Mr. John Pearson, to the only daughter of Mr. J. Atkinson, of Plymouth-street.

Mr. T. Bestall, to Miss H. Moore, both of Salford.

*Died.*] At Lancaster, on the accouchement of her 18th child, aged 40, Mrs. Mason, wife of T. M. esq. of Lancaster, merchant.

At Warrington, T. Lyon, esq. for many years an active Magistrate of the counties of Lancaster and Cheshire.

Ann, wife of the Hon. and Rev. Thos. Monson, rector of Bedale, 55.

Mr. R. Dugdale, of Blackburn, steward to J. Feilden, esq. High Sheriff of this county, 56.

At Everton, aged 20, Sophia, youngest daughter of the late J. Mather, esq.

At Manchester, Mr. Thomas Brough.

Mr. Josiah Hoyle, Market-place; he has left a wife and seven small children.

Joseph, youngest son of the late Thos. Tipping, esq. of Arkwick.

Aged 38 years, after a few day's illness, Mary, the wife of Mr. G. Grundy, of Cheetham Hill, near Manchester: by her death a numerous offspring are deprived of a most affectionate parent.

The second son of Mr. S. Stanway, 18, of Manchester.

Aged 26, Mrs. Rider, wife of Mr. W. R. of Lower Byrom-street.

Mrs. Basnett, relict of D. B. esq. of Frodsham, late one of the Coroners for the county of Chester.

Jane Haywood, a member of the Society of Friends, 86.



## LEICESTERSHIRE.

*Married.*] At Leicester, Mr. W. Cooley, of Broughton, to Miss Mary Barlow, of Nottingham.

At Chaddesham, Mr. J. Briggs, of Long Clawson, to Miss Morley, eldest daughter of Mr. M. of the former place.

At Thornton, Mr. B. Sharp, of Bishop Wearmouth, to Mary, youngest daughter of Mr. Fox, of the former place.

*Died.*] At Loughborough, Mr. W. Cartwright, 19.

At Langham, Miss Kirk, 49, late of Barrow.

## LINCOLNSHIRE.

The poor inhabitants of the village of Barrow, have gathered as many mushrooms this season as have produced them 300l.

R. Turnhill, esq. is the new Mayor of Stamford.

In Lincolnshire, the agriculturists are sowing their stubble with rapeseed, which promises an abundant crop of spring food for sheep, &c.

*Married.*] The Rev. G. Quilter, M. A. Vicar of Canwick, to the second daughter of G. C. Julius, esq. of Richmond.

At Caistor, Mr. R. Towers, to Miss Hammond, of Great Limber.

At Grimsby, Mr. H. Steel, second mate of the Tiger revenue cutter, to Miss A. Hebblewhite.

Wm. W. Squire, esq. of Peterborough, to Miss Cooke, eldest daughter of T. A. C. esq. of that city.

Mr. A. Soulby, of Skendleby, an opulent farmer and grazer, to the third daughter of A. Soulby, esq. of West Ashby.

At Lincoln, Mrs. Sharpe, wife of the Rev. J. B. S. late of Greatford, and formerly of Theddlethorpe.

At Spilsby, Mr. Wm. Hobster, 66, leaving a disconsolate widow, who has kept a school much to her credit ever since the present King's coronation, and was united in wedlock for upwards of 56 years.

Miss Jane Davis, of Lincoln, daughter of the late Rev. Mr. D. rector of Faldingworth.

At Little Gonerby, Mr. Duffield, 77.

At Epworth, 76, Mrs. Maw, relict of Mr. R. M. of Craiseland, and mother of the late Mr. Alderman Maw, of Doncaster.

At Mumby, 76, Mr. B. Hildread, farmer. He had been churchwarden of Mumby for 30 years.

## MONMOUTHSHIRE.

At a meeting of the Corporation at Monmouth, to elect the Mayor and Bailiffs, it was shewn by the production of their Charter that the privilege belongs to the Burgesses at large, and not to the Corporation, as hitherto believed. An appeal will be made to law.

A West Indianman, called the *Edward Protheroe*, about 500 tons burthen, built for John Irwing, esq. Bristol, was launched lately from the yard of Mr. R. W. Purchas, at Chepstow.

The rage for emigration somewhat extensively prevails in Monmouthshire, and the contiguous parts of South Wales. Workmen in the iron and coal-works in Monmouthshire, and from the neighbourhood of Merthyr, have recently taken their departure for America, leaving their wives and families behind them. In the neighbourhood of Abergavenny, from which upwards of 100 persons, consisting chiefly of farmers, their sons, and others employed in agriculture, have emigrated within the last twelve months; another large party is preparing to leave the country.

*Married.*] Mr. Blower, of Dingatstow, to Miss Mary Davis, of the same place.

*Died.*] The Rev. Dan. Drape, rector of Tintern-Parva, whose decease will be very sensibly felt in the populous and extensive parish of which he was for several years the officiating minister.

Mrs. Rowe, wife of Mr. T. R. of Newport.

At Troy House, near Monmouth, 37, the wife of A. Wyatt, esq.

Mrs. Purchas, wife of Mr. R. P. St. Arvan's Grange.

## NORFOLK.

E. Preston, esq. is elected Mayor of Yarmouth for the ensuing year.

A meeting was held at Lynn on the 23d of October, for the important purpose of furthering a direct communication between the county of Norfolk, and the county of Lincoln and the North of England, by means of a bridge over the estuary, called Cross Keys Wash. Since the execution of the admirable bridge and causeway at Fosdyke Wash, this second great improvement seems a measure called for by the highest views of public convenience and advantage.

A considerable quantity of bombasins has been manufactured at Norwich, for exportation to Sweden, where that article is much worn.

The average receipts of the Norwich Theatre, during Miss O'Neill's six performances, was nearly 300l. per night; and Miss O'Neill, including her benefit, is said to have netted 700l. in the week.

Lord Nelson's Monument at Yarmouth, has just been completed.

It appears, that the whole sum raised by the Auxiliary Bible Association, at Norwich, since its first establishment in the Autumn of 1811, and remitted to the Parent Society in London, is 14,300l. and that it has, during the same period, distributed 19,000 Bibles and 9000 Testaments.

*Married.*] The Rev. P. Reynolds, B. A. of Thetford, to the youngest daughter of the Rev. W. Collett, Rector of Swanton Morley with Worthing.

T. Green, esq. of Amwell, to the eldest daughter of A. P. Manclarks, esq. of Pulliam.

Mr. T. Smith, merchant, of Lynn. to

Elizabeth, second daughter of Mr. J. D. Whincop, merchant, of the same place.

Mr. Stoakeley, ship-master, to Miss Rix, bo of Lynn.

*Died.*] At Norwich, aged 50, T. A. Ker-risen, esq. In 1798, he was chosen Sheriff; in 1803, was elected Alderman, and in 1806, served the office of Mayor of this city.

E. Heagren, esq. of Quarles, 79.

Mr. John Goddard, of Hethersett, 70.

At Yarmouth, 84, Mrs. Oyers.

Mr. Wm. Fox, 80.

The Rev. St. John Priest, A.M. Master of Scarning Free School, Rector of Reip-ham with Kerdiston, and of Billingford, and Vicar of Parham with Hacheston, in Suffolk. He was Secretary of the Norfolk Agricultural Society from its first com-mencement in 1800.

Suddenly, at Lynn, aged 32, Capt. F. Burton, of the West Norfolk Militia.

At Bracondale, in child-bed, together with the infant, in her 28th year, the wife of Capt. C. W. Hillier, R. N. much lamented.

At Beeston Regis, Miss Cremer, the only daughter of the late C. C. esq. of Cringle-ford.

Sophia, youngest daughter of J. W. Thomlinson, esq. of Cley.

At Woon Norton, 59, W. Norris, esq.

#### NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

*Birth.*] Mrs. Hart, wife of Mr. H. far-mer, of Ravensthorpe, of three fine girls, all likely to live.

At Titchmarsh, the Hon. Mrs. Powys, of a daughter.

At Haslebeech, the lady of J. Nethercoat, esq. of a daughter.

*Married.*] At Thrapston, Mr. Dunnage, of Hitchin, to the widow of Mr. J. Hard-wick, of Wellingborough.

At Brixworth, Mr. J. Watts, of Kisling-bury, to Miss Hill, of the former place.

Mr. G. Willis, solicitor, of Tring, to Miss A. Boyd, eldest daughter of Mr. D. B. of the same place.

*Died.*] Mr. T. Broughton, stationer, of Wellingborough, 31.—And on the 25th of Sept. his sister Martha, aged 35, both of declines.

Aged 18, Ann, youngest daughter of Mr. J. Roper, of Potterspury.

At Northampton, Mr. R. Sharpe, draper.

#### NORTHUMBERLAND.

✓ A respectable farmer, within five miles of Hexham, has a daughter who has just completed her twelfth year, of such amazing bulk, that she is supposed to weigh sixteen stone!

*Married.*] Mr. Wm. Wallace, to Mrs. Ann Alder.

Mr. Donkin, to Miss E. Lindsay, youngest daughter of Mr. Geo. L. Pasture House, Alnwick.

*Died.*] At Newcastle, 96, Mr. Mills.

Mr. Geo. McDougal, warehouseman to

the Commercial Shipping Company. 40.—Mrs. Ann Carr, widow of Mr. R. 77, all of Berwick-upon-Tweed.

#### NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Alderman Woley is the new Mayor of Nottingham.

*Births.*] At West Retford Hall, the lady of P. Dickonson, esq. of a son and heir.

At Flintham House, the lady of T. B. Hildyard, esq. of a daughter.

*Married.*] At Wollaton, Mr. J. Hedder-ley, chymist, of Nottingham, to the daughter of Mr. Sleight, of the former place.

Mr. John Mellows, of Hucknall Torkard, to Miss Jane Mason, of Nottingham.

*Died.*] At Nottingham, aged 94, Mrs. Mary Pearson.

At Brookhill, after a long illness, Mrs. Coke, relict of the Rev. D'Ewis C.

#### OXFORDSHIRE.

The fine estate of P. T. Wykham, esq. at Aston Rowant, near Tetworth, was lately sold by auction for 37,000*l*.

*Married.*] At Oxford, Mr. Wm. Briant, of Whitchurch, to Mrs. Frewin, of Broad-street.

At Adderbury, Mr. Gent, surgeon, of Winslow, to the youngest daughter of W. Wilson, esq. of the former place.

*Died.*] The Rev. E. Neve, Rector of Middleton Stony.

At Oxford, aged 73, Mr. E. Goodyer.

Mr. R. B. Herbert, 33.

At Bampton, 82, Mrs. Ann Townsend, relict of Mr. Wm. T. many years a re-spectable farmer of that place.

#### RUTLANDSHIRE.

*Married.*] At Oakham, Mr. J. Batson, formerly of Leicester, to the daughter of the late Mr. M. Betts, of Oakham.

*Died.*] At Preston, aged 16, Louisa, niece of the Rev. H. Shield, Rector of that parish, and youngest surviving daughter of the late W. S. esq. of Frieston, near Grantham.

Mr. J. Parker, sen. advanced in years.

At Oakham, 79, Mrs. Kew.

#### SHROPSHIRE.

W. E. Jeffreys, esq. is the new Mayor of Shrewsbury.

*Married.*] At St. Chad's, Mr. Shaw, of Mount Pleasant, to Mary, daughter of Mr. Lea, of Doley Farm, Staffordshire.

At Shrewsbury, Mr. Perkins, of Wilder-ley, to Miss Jane Burley.

Mr. F. Whitwell, to Miss Peake.

*Died.*] At Shrewsbury, aged 84, Mrs. Eliza Morgan, widow of Mr. T. of Edge-mond.

Mrs. Hodges, of Wattlesborough Hall. At Tettenhall, 80, Mrs. Andrews.

In the act of running, whilst sporting, J. Lee, esq. solicitor, Shrewsbury. 46. At Meole, 84, Mrs. Davis, late of Pulley.

At Broseley, 85, the Rev. J. Cope; a worthy man and devout christian.



**SOMERSETSHIRE.**

A Savings' Bank has been instituted at Wells, under the patronage of the venerable Bishop of the diocese, who is its president, and a numerous list of nobility and gentry. The bank was opened on the 19th, and a considerable sum received as deposits.

A government packet will in future sail from Bristol every Thursday for Dublin; and the Waterford vessels will sail on the 8th and 15th of each month.

H. Brooke, esq. is the new mayor of Bristol, and G. H. Tugwell, esq. of Bath.

*Births.*] At Bath, the lady of W. Sowerby, esq. of a daughter.—The lady of the Hon. and Rev. Mr. St. Leger, of a daughter.

*Married.*] At Bristol, William, eldest son of the Rev. T. A. Salmon, B.D. Prebendary of Wells, to Mary, daughter of F. Campbell, esq. of Huntingdon.—G. O. Viganò, esq. Milan, to Jane, youngest daughter of the late James Smith, esq. Twerton.

At Midsomer-Norton, Captain G. T. Scobell, R.N. to Hester, youngest daughter of C. Savage, esq. of that place, and niece of John Purnell, esq. of Woodborough-house.

*Died.*] At Bath, suddenly, Miss Kennelly, only sister of Lieut. K. of the 87th regt. 25. The lamented death of this young lady was caused by the rupture of a blood-vessel.—At an advanced age at her house in Lamb-bridge-place, Catherine, relict of the Rev. Dr. A. Walter, and only surviving sister of R. Bendyshe, esq. Barrington-hall, Cambridge.

At Yeovil, W. Cayme, esq. 72. Hospitable, kind, and generous; his loss will be long felt, and his death sincerely lamented by a very extensive circle of friends.

**STAFFORDSHIRE.**

*Hydrophobia.*—A remarkable instance of this dreadful malady has occurred in the son of a labouring man, named Jules, residing at Goldthorn Hill, near Wolverhampton.—The boy, who was about 15 years old, was bit in August, 1817, but felt no symptom till lately, when he was affected with vomiting, purging, loss of appetite, and pain in the head. He got worse; and after enduring all the symptoms of hydrophobia, died shortly afterwards.

*Married.*] At Wolverhampton, Captain John Hamilton, of the 1st regt., to Miss H. P. Clemson, of Willenhall.

*Died.*] Jane, wife of George Molineaux, esq. of Wolverhampton, 71.

At an advanced age, Mrs. Harrison, relict of Mr. J. H. of Wolverhampton.

Mrs. Pearson, wife of Mr. J. B. of Snow-hill.

Charlotte, youngest daughter of the late T. Byerley, esq. of Etruria.

**SUFFOLK.**

*Birth.*] At Ipswich, the lady of Major Purvis, of Darsham House, of a daughter, since dead.

*Married.*] At Woodbridge, the Rev. W.

Strong, son of the Archdeacon of Northampton, to Miss Skeeles of the former place.

At Ipswich, Mr. John Rudland, to Miss Sophia Denham.—F. G. V. Leeke, esq. of Yaxley Hall, to Ann, only daughter of Mr. C. Clube, of Hoxne.

At Walpole, Mr. Mully, of Snape, to Miss Baxter, of Walpole.

*Died.*] At Ipswich, Mary, wife of T. C. Colls, esq.—Mr. Thomas Cook, Surveyor of the Customs, at Ipswich.

At Stowmarket, much respected, whilst on a visit at her grandfather's, Mr. E. Prentice, Miss S. Barnard, of Bildeston, 25.

**SURREY.**

A new corn market and storehouse is begun to be erected at Guildford.

*Birth.*] At Farncomb, the lady of the Rev. F. Parson, rector of West Lynn, of a daughter.

*Married.*] Mr. Wm. Barnes, of Woking, to Miss Jane Plume, youngest daughter of the late Mr. D. P. of Stanfield.

At Wandsworth, S. Burlingham, merchant, of Worcester, to the second daughter of E. Moggridge, gent. of Temple-place, Surrey-road.

At Croydon, H. E. Stables, esq. of the Temple, youngest son of K. S. esq. of Abingdon-street, to the only child of the late Capt. J. Stokes, 47th regt.

*Died.*] At Dulwich, A. Morgan, esq. of Savage-gardens, 71.

At the Vicarage, Shalford, Catharine, wife of the Rev. H. K. Creed, and second daughter of Col. Herries, 27.

At Richmond, at an advanced age, Mrs. Sandby, relict of W. S. esq. late of Teddington.

**SUSSEX.**

In the garden of Mr. Gold, at Jindlins Farm, Shipley, one dwarf French-bean produced the astonishing number of 268!

*Died.*] At Causfield, C. Eversfield, esq. of Denne Park, late of the Royal Hussars.

**WARWICKSHIRE.**

Land, which a few years ago might have been purchased at 60l. per acre, at Leamington Spa, now brings 50l. per yard, which is at the rate of 1,200 guineas per acre!—In 1800, there was scarce accommodation for three gentlemen's carriages in the place; yet at the last Warwick races, upwards of 200 carriages from thence passed through the turnpike in the space of a few hours.

*Married.*] At Leamington, T. R. W. France, esq. of Preston, to Miss Freer, of Malvern Hall.

At Harborne, Mr. J. Owlett, of Deritend, to Miss Ann Roberts, of the same place.

At Birmingham, Mr. R. Charles, of Dudley, to Anne, eldest daughter of Mr. T. Potter of Kidderminster.

*Died.*] At Ashsted, Mr. Sleigh, wife of Captain S. of the 93th foot.

Miss Charlotte O. Byerley, of Warwick.

## WESTMORELAND.

*Extraordinary Somnambulism.*—On the 17th inst. John Hogarth, of Firebank, a young man, who for some time since has gone to Howgill school, arose from his bed fast asleep, and went a distance of two and a half miles before he awoke, when he found himself sitting in Howgill Chapel porch, adjoining the school! He afterwards went above a mile, to a friend's house, to borrow some clothes, as his only covering was a shirt and a night-cap. He had not received any injury, though the air was frosty, excepting in his feet, which were bruised. The following day, on the road by which he went, were found his Greek Testament and Bible, which he had been reading the night before, according to custom; and a slate was also found at the school-door. It appears that he had called to see a friend as usual by the way, and on approaching the door, he said, "What! are you in bed yet?" and being asked what he wanted, replied, "I am going to school, sure," and marched off.

*Died.*] At Burton-in-Kendal, 69, Elizabeth, relict of Mr. J. Hodgson.

At Aydon Fell House, Mr. L. Winship, 69.

## WILTSHIRE.

J. Atkinson, Esq. is the new mayor of Salisbury.

*Married.*] At Mere, Mr. Taylor, one of the proprietors of the *Bristol Mirror*, to Ann, only daughter of the Rev. R. Howell, Mere Vicarage.

*Died.*] At Edington, Miss Wollen, daughter of the Rev. Dr. W. vicar of Bridgwater.

At Malmesbury, Mr. A. Howell, an eminent and much-respected farmer, of Shers-ton-Magna.

## WORCESTERSHIRE.

The new mayor of Worcester is H. Chamberlayne, esq.; and of Evesham, D. Edge, esq.

*Births.*] At Kempsey House, the lady of E. Amphlett, esq. of a daughter.

At the Vicarage, Powick, the lady of the Rev. R. St. Aubyn, of a son.

*Married.*] T. Woodyatt, esq. eldest son of Dr. W. of Worcester, to Harriet, youngest daughter of the late M. Biddulph, esq. of Ledbury.

The Rev. Mr. Bowles, of Upton-upon-Severn, to Ann, eldest daughter of the late Rev. J. Stillingfleet, Prebendary of Worcester Cathedral.

*Died.*] At Worcester, at an advanced age, Mr. B. Penn, hop-merchant.

—Aged nearly 100, Mr. John Lilly, formerly of Mitchley Park; and at the very advanced age of 102, Mrs. Clifton.

In the parish of Lanvabon, Mrs. E. Matthews, widow of Mr. T. M.; she had attained her 100th year.

## YORKSHIRE.

John Branson, esq. M. D. is the new mayor of Doncaster for the year: G. Banks, esq. of Leeds; Wm. Hall, esq. of Hull; and John Lockwood, esq. of Beverley.

*Birth.*] At the Rectory-house, Pickering, the lady of M. Hayes, esq. of a daughter.

*Married.*] At Hull, Mr. W. Wimble, to Miss Foy.

At Bridlington, Mr. W. Wrightson, of Leeds, druggist, to Hannah, eldest daughter of the late Mr. Doeg, surgeon, of the former place.

At Middleton Tyas, Wm. Thompson, esq. of Richmond, to Miss Kay, second daughter of R. K. esq. of Moulton, near Richmond.

*Died.*] At Pickering, 73, Wm. Marshall, esq. author of many celebrated agricultural works.

At Beverley, 52, C. J. Berkeley, esq. M. D. At Redness, universally regretted, Cornelius Stovin, esq. 72.

Mr. Coupland, distiller, of Leeds, 78.

In Lendal, 48, Mrs. Lawson, wife of J. L. esq. M. D.

In the Trinity-house at Hull, where he had resided for twenty-four years, in the 90th year of his age, Mr. J. Wilson, the oldest ship-master belonging to that port. He was at Lisbon at the time of the great earthquake in 1755.

## WALES.

J. W. Hughes, esq. of Tregib, is elected mayor of Carmarthen.

Within the last twelve months, at least 100 persons, chiefly consisting of farmers, their sons, and others, employed in agriculture, have left their residences in the neighbourhood of Abergavenny, and embarked for America.

*Birth.*] At the Palace, in Bangor, the lady of Major Hewatt, of a son and heir.

*Married.*] Mr. Lodge, surgeon, to Margaret, youngest daughter of Mr. R. Jones, apothecary, of Denbigh.

At Abergele, Lieut. Bicknell, to Miss Owen.

*Died.*] Mary Ann, eldest daughter of T. Thomas, of Downing, esq.

## SCOTLAND.

The Right Hon. Kincaid Mackenzie is re-elected Lord Provost of Edinburgh.

*Birth.*] Lately, at Edinburgh, the lady of the Hon. Charles Noel, of a son and heir — The lady is since dead. She was only 19 years of age.

*Died.*] At Strachurmore, Dr. Ivie Campbell, 73.

At Crookedstone, in Killad, Mr. John Montgomerie, farmer, in his 105th year. His ancestors were distinguished for their longevity, his grandfather reaching 120.

At Fountain-hall, near Edinburgh, Capt. A. Brown, R. N. of Johnstoneburn.

At Edinburgh, Mrs. Dundas, widow of the Right Hon. R. D. of Arniston.

## IRELAND.

The Theatre Royal, in Cornwallis-street, Limerick, was destroyed a few days ago by fire. It had been undergoing repairs, preparatory to its opening. It was built in 1770, at an expense of 900l.



# THE NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

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[Vol. X.

## ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

### ACCOUNT OF DR. JOHNSON'S VISIT TO CAMBRIDGE, IN 1765.

MR. EDITOR,

TO specify the reasons why the following communication has been so long delayed, might be difficult in itself, and certainly is not of the smallest importance. Suffice it to own myself in your debt ever since the year 1814, for an elucidation of a note to one of the Letters on Etymology in your two first volumes, of which I acknowledge myself the author, under the assumed name of Humfree Tellfair. The note in question (see vol. 2. p. 525) is as follows: "Johnson—Farmer. Though liberties have been here taken with the former of these great men, yet the writer of these papers knew him well, which is the same thing as saying, loved, and revered him. Early in 1765, he had the singular happiness of introducing these two literary luminaries to their first personal interview, at Emmanuel College, Cambridge, and of enjoying the intellectual banquets that ensued, especially that attempted to be described by Dr. Sharp, of Bene't, in the Gentleman's Magazine, for March of that year."\* After almost despairing for some time of being able to send you a narrative of Johnson's journey to Cambridge, worthy of your acceptance, I now hope, through the assistance of a dear and very old friend, to transmit you something not derogatory to its illustrious subject. The gentleman here alluded to is the Rev. J. Lettice, then Fellow of Sidney College, (since rector of Peasmarsh, Sussex,) of whose merits, as a writer, the public is already well apprized, and whom in the following narrative, I shall always mention as my friend.

My first introduction to Dr. Johnson was owing to the following circumstance. My friend and I had agreed upon attempting a new translation of Plutarch's Lives; but previously, as I was just then going to town, my friend wished me to consult Johnson about it, with

whom he himself was well acquainted. In consequence, when in town, I procured an interview with Levett,\* who willingly next morning introduced me to breakfast with the great man. His residence was then in some old-fashioned rooms called, I think, Inner Temple-lane, No. 1. At the top of a few steps the door opened into a dark and dingy-looking old wainscoted anti-room, through which was the study, and into which a little before noon, came rolling, as if just roused from his cabin, the truly uncouth figure of our literary Colossus, in a strange black wig, too little for him by half, but which, before our next interview, was exchanged for that very respectable brown one in which his friend, Sir Joshua, so faithfully depicted him. I am glad, however, I saw the queer black bob, as his biographers have noticed it, and as it proved that the lustre of native genius can break through

\* Dr. Levett, as he was called, was a native of Hull, and in early life became a waiter in a coffee-house at Paris. The surgeons who frequented it, finding him attentive to their conversation, raised a subscription for him among themselves, and gave him some instructions in anatomy. He also obtained by the same means admission to the lectures on medicine, and thus was enabled to set up for himself; but whether he ever took any degree is uncertain. The rest of his life also is unknown, till he became acquainted with Johnson, who made him his domestic physician, gave him apartments in his house, and treated him with great kindness. After breakfasting with the Doctor, he usually went round among his patients, then attended Hunter's lectures, and returned at night. "All his physical knowledge," said Johnson, "and it is not inconsiderable, was obtained through the ear. Though he buys books, he seldom looks into them, or discovers any power by which he can be supposed to judge of an author's merit." Before he became an inmate of the Doctor's he married a common strumpet, who passed herself off upon him as a heiress, while he did the same upon her as a physician of great practice. They were separated by the intervention of Johnson, with whom Levett resided above twenty years, and died at his house, January, 1782. His memory was honoured by his old patron, with a poetical tribute of affection.

EDITOR.

\* It was certainly written to some friend at that time, but it appears not to have found its way into the Gentleman's Magazine until twenty years afterwards, viz. in March 1785.

the most disfiguring habiliments. He seemed pleased to see a young Cantab in his rooms, and on my acquainting him with the business on which I had taken the liberty of consulting him, he rather encouraged our undertaking than otherwise; though after working at it for a few months we found the work too tedious and incompatible with other pursuits, and were obliged to relinquish it. After this, the great man questioned me about Cambridge, and whatever regarded literature, and attended to my answers with great complacency. The situation of these apartments I well remember. I called once more before I left town, but the Dr. was absent, and when Francis Barber, his black servant, opened the door to tell me so, a group of his African countrymen were sitting round a fire in the gloomy anti-room; and on their all turning their sooty faces at once to stare at me they presented a curious spectacle. I repeatedly afterwards visited him, both in Johnson's court and Bolt-court.

Though I meant at first to confine myself solely to his Cambridge excursion, yet, that we may not lose, as Garrick says, "one drop of this immortal man," permit me to say a few words respecting these different calls. When alone he sometimes asked me to take tea with him; and I can truly say, that I never found him morose or overbearing, though I freely contradicted him, with which he seemed pleased, and in order to lead a young man into a sort of controversy or discussion, he would now and then advance what he did not think. He has been aptly compared to a ghost, as he would seldom speak first, but would sit librating in his chair till a question was asked, upon which he would promptly and fluently dilate. The reason for this seems, as a first-rate genius, who feels himself equally prepared to discuss whatever subject may be started, must deem it more to his own honour that he should not chuse the topic himself. When I saw the Doctor again, after we had given up Plutarch, I told him that my friend and Professor Martyn\* had undertaken to give an edition in English, with the plates, of the *Herculeum Antiquities*. Johnson. "They don't know what they have undertaken; the engravers will drive them mad, Sir." And this perhaps, with other reasons, might prevent their executing more than one volume. At another time, he said,

\* The Rev. Thomas Martyn, fellow of Sidney College, and botanical Professor at Cambridge.

"that Mr. Farmer, of your College, is a very clever man, indeed, Sir." And on my asking him whether he knew the fact with respect to the learning of Shakespeare, before that gentleman's publication? Johnson. "Why, yes, Sir, I knew in general that the fact was as he represents it; but I did not know it, as Mr. Farmer has now taught it me, by detail, Sir." I was several times the bearer of messages between them; and my suggesting and expressing a hope that we should some time or other have the pleasure of seeing him at Cambridge when I should be most happy to introduce them to each other, might somewhat conduce to his taking the journey I am about to describe.

The last time I called upon him was long after the Cambridge visit, and I found with him Mr. Strahan, his son, the Vicar of Islington, and two or three other gentlemen, one of whom was upon his legs taking leave, and saying, "Well, Doctor, as you know I shall set off to-morrow, what shall I say for you to Mrs. Thrale, when I see her?" Johnson. "Why, Sir, you may tell her how I am: but no, Sir, no, she knows that already; and so when you see Mrs. Thrale, you will say to her what it is predestined that you are to say to her, Sir." Amidst the general laugh occasioned by this sally the gentleman retired; and Doctor joining in the merriment, proceeded, "for you know, Sir, when a person has said or done any thing, it was plainly predestinated that he was to say or do that particular thing, Sir." I recollect but one more interview with him in town, but to describe that would lead me so far out of my way at present, that I believe I must defer this to some future communication.

Of the journey I principally intended to describe, there is, as I observed, a short account by Dr. Sharp in the *Gentlemen's Magazine* for March, 1785, in which he there addresses his friend, "I have had Johnson in the chair in which I am now writing. He came down on Saturday with a Mr. Beauclerk, who was a friend at Trinity, (a Mr. Lester, or Leicester.) Caliban, you may be sure, was not roused from his lair till next day noon. He was not heard of till Monday afternoon, when I was sent for home to two gentlemen unknown. He drank his large potations of tea with me, interrupted by many an indignant contradiction and many a noble sentiment. &c. He had a better wig than usual, but one whose curls were not, like Sir Cloudeley's, formed for 'eternal



buckle.' He went to town next morning; but as it began to be known that he was in the University, several persons got into his company the last evening at Trinity." And then his conclusion is equally foolish and indecent; "where about twelve he began to be very great, stripped poor Mrs. Macauley to the skin, then gave her for a toast, and drank her in two bumpers." Who these several persons were will appear in the sequel.

When I mentioned a wish to introduce him to our common friend Farmer, the Doctor did not seem disinclined to the proposal; and it was on a Saturday in the beginning of March, 1765, that having accepted the offer of Topham Beauclerk, esq. to drive him down in his phaeton, they arrived at the Rose Inn, Cambridge. My friend, of Sidney, had the honour to be the only groomsman sent for by the great man to spend the first evening with him, though Mr. Beauclerk had probably also his friend from Trinity. Next morning, though Caliban, as Sharp saucily calls him, might have been time enough out of his lair, yet I admire his prudence and good sense in not appearing that day at St. Mary's, to be the general gaze during the whole service. Such an appearance at such a time and place might have turned, as it were, a Christian Church into an idol temple; but vanity consorts not with real excellence. He was however heard of that day, for he was with the above party, with the addition perhaps of another friend of his, our respectable Greek Professor, Dr. Lort; but whether or not, I was myself of my friend's Sunday party, we can neither of us clearly recollect. To my enquiries concerning this Sidney symposium, my friend has returned the following short, but lively description of it: "Our distinguished visitor shone gloriously in his style of dissertation on a great variety of subjects. I recollect his condescending to as earnest a care of the animal as of the intellectual man, and after doing all justice to my College bill of fare, and without neglecting the glass after dinner, he drank sixteen dishes of tea. I was idly curious enough to count them, from what I had remarked, and heard Levett mention of his extraordinary devotion to the tea-pot."

On this subject Boswell observes, (Vol. I. p. 286.) that "Johnson's nerves must have been uncommonly strong, not to have been extremely relaxed by such an intemperate use of this infusion of this fragrant leaf. He assured me that

he never felt the least inconvenience from it." It is remarkable that the only controversy Johnson ever was engaged in, was with the truly amiable Jonas Hanway, about his *Essay on Tea*. I have several times met with that eminently good, which is better than great, man, Mr. Hanway, at the house of Mrs. Penny, or Penné, in Bloomsbury-square, a lady, who in 1771, dedicated to him a volume of Poetry, calling him "The second Man of Ross." Once he was unluckily introduced in the very midst of a large tea-drinking party, which made the Philanthropist look grave, and rather disconcerted our elegant and accomplished hostess. At the same house too, I once heard him mention Johnson and his criticism with a warmth that I did not expect from the meek and gentle Hanway. "The man," said he, "abuses my work upon tea; and he sits in this manner," mimicking the shaking of the Doctor's hands and head, "and then he wonders what I can mean by writing against so wholesome a beverage; while, as he is unable to keep a nerve of him still, he is all the while slopping half of it upon his breeches knees." When I told this anecdote to Dr. Percy,\* he was much diverted, and observed, "Aye, aye; and yet, in spite of all his tea-bibbing the gigantic Johnson could have seized with both hands upon the puny Hanway, and *discerpted* him."

Before I close my account of the Sidney dinner, let me observe, that though my friend could not recollect any of the Doctor's bon-mots at that time, yet the enquiry brought to his mind a former one of our literary hero, so well authenticated and perhaps so little known, that though it has no reference to our present story, I shall take this opportunity of recording it. From the year 1768 to 1771, my friend was Chaplain to his Majesty's Minister, at the court of Denmark, Sir R. Gunning, and tutor to his children. One of the latter, a very accomplished young lady, became in process of time the Hon. Mrs. Digby, who related to her former tutor the following anecdote. This lady was present at the introduction of Dr. Johnson at one of the late Mrs. Montague's literary parties, when Mrs. Digby herself, with several still younger ladies, almost immediately surrounded our Colossus of literature (an odd figure sure enough) with more wonder than polite-

\* The late learned and amiable Bishop of Dromore.

ness, and while contemplating him, as if he had been some monster from the deserts of Africa, Johnson said to them—"Ladies, I am tame; you may stroke me."—"A happier, or more deserved reproof," Mrs. D. said, "could not have been given!"

I now hasten to redeem my pledge by describing the first meeting of our two great luminaries, Johnson and Farmer, referred to in the note in your 2d vol. p. 525. On Monday morning I met the former at Sidney with the view of conducting him to the latter at Emmanuel. As the Doctor was a stranger at Cambridge, we took a circuitous rout to give him a cursory glimpse of some of the colleges. We passed through Trinity, which he admired in course, and then said to me, "And what is this next?"—"Trinity Hall."—"I like that college."—"Why so, Doctor?"—"Because I like the science that they study there." Hence he walked, or rather, perhaps, rolled or waddled, in a manner not much unlike Pope's idea of

—a dab chick waddling through the copse,  
either by or through Clare Hall, King's College, Catherine Hall, Queen's, Pembroke, and Peterhouse, to the place of our destination.

The long-wished-for interview of these unknown friends was uncommonly joyous on both sides. After the salutations, said Johnson—"Mr. Farmer, I understand you have a large collection of very rare and curious books." Farmer, "Why yes, sir, to be sure I have plenty of all such reading as was never read." Johnson, "Will you favour me with a specimen, sir?" Farmer, considering for a moment, reached down "Markham's Booke of Armorie," and turning to a particular page, presented it to the Doctor, who, with rolling head, attentively perused it. The passage having been previously pointed out to myself, I am luckily enabled to lay it before the reader, because I find it quoted, totidem verbis, as a great curiosity, which it certainly is, at line 101 of the first part of "The Pursuits of Literature." The words in question are said to be the conclusion of the first chapter of "Markham's Booke," entitled, "The difference between Charles and Gentleman," and is as follows:—"From the offspring of gentlemanly Japhet came Abraham, Moses, Aaron, and the Prophets, &c. &c.—and also the king of the right line of Mary, of whom that only absolute gentleman Jesus, Gentleman by his mother Mary, Princesse of

Coat Armorie," &c. Towards the conclusion of which unaccountable and almost incredible folly, the Doctor's features began most forcibly to remind me of Homer's *μυδιασας βαροφυροισι προσωπων*; and if you can conceive a cast of countenance expressive at once of both pleasantry and horror, that was the one which our sage assumed when he exclaimed—"Now I am shocked, sir—Now I am shocked!"—which was only answered by Farmer with his usual ha! ha! ha! for even blasphemy, where it is unintentional, may be so thoroughly ridiculous as merely to excite the laugh of pity!

What I have next to relate occurred during the visit, but at what period of it is uncertain. If the great man left us on Tuesday morning, as Sharp asserts, and I think correctly, then it must have been on Sunday afternoon, which will prove that I was of the Sidney-party, and went with the rest, conducted by Mr. Leicester, into Trinity library. On our first entering, Johnson took up, on the right-hand side, not far from the door, a folio, which proved to be the Polyhistor of Morhof, a German genius of great celebrity in the 17th century. On opening this he exclaimed—"Here is the book upon which all my fame was originally founded: when I had read this book I could teach my tutors!"—"And now that you have acquired such fame, Doctor," said Mr. Leicester, "you must feel exquisite delight in your own mind." Johnson, "Why no, sir, no, I have no such feeling on that account, as you have attributed to me, sir." Whether the sincerity of Johnson's declaration be allowed or not, the anecdote may perhaps supply a useful hint to future aspiring geniuses ambitious of emulating so great a man.

Monday, then, we may say, was probably that *last evening* on which the symposium took place, of which Sharp has attempted to give so ridiculous an account. That some strangers crowded about him was the absurd notion of Sharp; but the plain truth is, that on this *last evening* there was assembled at the chambers of Mr. Leicester, in Nevell's Court, Trinity College, the very same company as before—viz. Mr. L. the entertainer, Mr. Beauclerk, Drs. Johnson and Lort, my friend, and myself, with the addition only of Farmer, on whose account principally the journey was undertaken.

During our conviviality nothing occurred that was at all like an *indignant*



contradiction, though the Doctor was himself sometimes purposely contradicted to elicit the sparks of his genius by collision. There was, however, no lack of noble sentiments; and on any subject being started, he would instantly give a sort of treatise upon it in miniature. Long before 12 o'clock our hero began to be very great; for on his entering the room, having a pain in his face he bent it down to the fire, archly observing, with a smile, "This minority cheek of mine is warring against the general constitution."—"Nay, Doctor," said Beauclerk, who well knew how to manage him, "you musn't talk against the minority, for they tell you, you know, that they are your friends, and wish to support your liberties, and save you from oppression." Johnson. "Why yes, sir, just as wisely, and just as necessarily as if they were to build up the interstices of the cloisters at the bottom of this court, for fear the library should fall upon our heads, sir." He was brilliant, therefore, from the very first; and might not the above be accepted as a lively and decisive answer to minority politics in general, during the whole of the present reign?

Kit Smart happening to be mentioned, and that he had broken out of a house of confinement: "He was a fool for that," said Beauclerk; "for within two days they meant to have released him." Johnson: "Whenever poor Kit could make his escape sir, it would always have been within two days of his intended liberation." He then proceeded to speak highly of the parts and scholarship of poor Kit; and to our great surprise, recited a number of lines out of one of Smart's Latin Triposes; and added, "Kit Smart was mad, sir." Beauclerk: "What do you mean by mad, Doctor?" Johnson: "Why, sir, he could not walk the streets without the boys running after him." Soon after this, on Johnson's leaving the room, Beauclerk said to us—"What he says of Smart is true of himself;" which well agrees with my observations during the walk I took with him that very morning. Beauclerk also took the same opportunity to tell us of that most astonishing, and scarcely credible effort of genius, his writing *Rasselas* in two days and a night, and then travelling down with the price to support his sick mother! But Boswell says this was done after her decease, to pay her debts and funeral expenses. (Vol. I, p. 306).—In either case, what parts!—what piety!

On the Doctor's return, Beauclerk said to him, "Doctor, why do you keep that blind woman in your house?" Johnson: "Why, sir, she was a friend to my poor wife, and was in the house with her when she died. And so, sir, as I could not find in my heart to desire her to quit my house, poor thing! she has remained in it ever since, sir." It appears, however, that the friendship and conversation of the intelligent Anna Williams, proved in general highly gratifying to him, and he feelingly lamented her loss, in 1783.—(See Boswell, vol. III. p. 494.)

A question was then asked him respecting Sterne. Johnson: "In a company where I lately was, Tristram Shandy introduced himself; and Tristram Shandy had scarcely sat down, when he informed us that he had been writing a Dedication to Lord Spencer; and sponte sua he pulled it out of his pocket; and sponte sua, for nobody desired him, he began to read it; and before he had read half a dozen lines, sponte mea, sir, I told him it was not English, sir." This trifle is prefixed to vol. v. and may be fairly said to justify the censure of the critic, even supposing it contained no other error previously to the giving of the above broad hint. It will scarcely be regarded as a forced digression, if I here relate what Farmer observed to me a year or two before this period, respecting the ill-judging Sterne. "My good friend," said he one day in the parlour at Emmanuel, "you young men seem very fond of this Tristram Shandy; but mark my words, and remember what I say to you; however much it may be talked about at present, yet, depend upon it, in the course of twenty years, should any one wish to refer to the book in question, he will be obliged to go to an antiquary to inquire for it." This has proved truly prophetic; and it affords a strong confirmation of that poetical adage, generally, though falsely, attributed to Pope, while it belongs to Lord Roscommon, viz:—

That want of decency is want of sense.

In the height of our convivial hilarity, our great man exclaimed—"Come, now, I'll give you a test: now I'll try who is a true antiquary amongst you. Has any one of this company ever met with the *History of Glorianus and Gloriana*?" Farmer, drawing the pipe out of his mouth, followed by a cloud of smoke, instantly said—"I've got the book."—"Gi' me your hand, gi' me your hand," said Johnson; "you are the man after my own heart." And the shaking of

two such hands, with two such happy faces attached to them, could hardly, I think, be matched in the whole annals of literature!

As to politics, it is well known that the Doctor was a firm and strenuous defender of the monarchical form of government, as approaching the nearest, that human wisdom is capable of doing, to the Divine model, by placing over the nation a Prince who shall be clearly above, and unconnected with the very highest ranks of his subjects. This must be the most natural form of a community, the safest, and the freest, because the most impartial. Why then should mortals wish for a different one?—why covet the rule of factious nobles or burghomasters?—or destroy millions of their fellow-creatures, to establish that most horrible of all tyrannies, the power of *Le Peuple Souverain*, or a lawless and infuriate mob? Being, therefore, himself a true patriot, he was naturally much amused by facetiously exposing and ridiculing sham-patriots or reformers; and on being asked for a toast, his answer was—"If you wish for a gentleman, I shall always give you Mr. Hollis: if for a lady, Mrs. Macaulay, sir." This Mr. Hollis, it may be proper to say, was a bigoted Whig, or republican; one who mis-spent an ample fortune in paving the way for sedition and revolt in this, and the neighbouring kingdoms, by dispersing democratical works; and sometimes highly ornamented with daggers, caps of liberty, &c. His favourite author was Milton, though I fear he respected the rebel rather than the bard. And here I am tempted to observe, that England and her newly-recovered monarchy acquired immortal honour, by so far paying homage to the genius of Milton, as to exempt him from the list of the regicides! This Hollis, indeed, might be said even to have laid the first train of combustibles for the American explosion; he having long ago sent a present of some elegant book, or books, to Harvard College, in New Cambridge, accompanied by the following curious document:—"People of Massachusetts!—When your country shall be cultivated, adorned like this country; and ye shall become elegant, refined in all civil life, then—if not before—'ware to your liberties!"—Well, and might we not, with the same kind of old-goat-like elocution, say to every loyal, peaceable, and conscientious man in the kingdom—"Should democracy too much abound, hen—'ware your liberties and proper-

ties!—or even—'ware your lives; or at least—'ware those rights and privileges, without which social life cannot either be comfortable or secure!"

It seemed requisite to record thus much of this almost unknown simpleton, of whom not a word more was said on the present occasion. As for the female politician, her notions about government have been sufficiently trumpeted by herself. It has been reported, but whether in print or no I cannot tell, that in a dispute with this political lady, Johnson once said—"You are to recollect, madam, that there is a monarchy in heaven." Mrs. Macaulay: "If I thought so, sir, I should never wish to go there." True it is, that our philosopher's exhibition of this lady's principles and conduct was a rich classical treat, of which I much regret that I can present to my readers nothing more than the concluding circumstance,—with which it now appears to be high time that this narrative also should be brought to a conclusion.

After much of the Doctor's sportive-ness and play of wit, at the lady's expense, it must be owned, Beaucherk called out—"Come, come, Doctor, take care what you say, and don't be too saucy about Mrs. Macaulay; for if you do, I shall find means of setting her upon you as soon as we return, and she will comb your wig for you pretty handsomely." Johnson. "Well, sir, and pray by what means do you propose to achieve this notable exploit of yours, Mr. Beaucherk?" Beaucherk. "Oh! I'll soon tell you that, Doctor. You can't deny that it's now a full fortnight since Mrs. M. made you a present of her history; and to my certain knowledge it still remains in your study without one of the leaves being cut open; which is such a contempt of the lady's genius and abilities, that, should I acquaint her with it, as perhaps I shall, I wouldn't be in your place, Doctor, for a good deal, I assure you." Johnson, sub-laughing all the while at this threat—"Why, in the first place, sir, I am so far from denying your allegations, that I freely confess, before this company, that they are perfectly true and correct. The work of Mrs. Macaulay is indeed in the situation

\* Thomas Hollis was born in London in 1720, and died suddenly while walking in his grounds at Corscombe, in Dorsetshire, in 1774. He reprinted many of the political works of Milton, Algernon Sydney, Harrington, and other republican writers, at a great expense.—EDITOR.



that you have described. But in the second place, sir, I may safely, I believe, defy all your oratorical powers so far to work upon that lady's vanity as to induce her to believe it possible, that I could have suffered her writings to lie by me so long, without once gratifying myself by a perusal of them. However, pray try, Mr. Beauclerk: I beg you will try, sir, as soon as you think proper; and then we shall see whether you will soonest bring the lady about my ears, or about your own, sir."

Such was the rapid appearance and disappearance, the very transient visit of this great man, to an University supereminently famous in itself for the production of great men. It was a visit, however, of which he spoke afterwards in town, to the writer of this account, with very pleasing recollections. Though he must have been well known to many of the heads and doctors at this seat of learning, yet he seemed studious to preserve a strict incognito; his only aim being an introduction to his favourite scholar—his brother patriot, and antiquary, who was then Mr. but afterwards Dr. Farmer, and master of his college, and who finally declined episcopacy. Merit like Johnson's seeks not publicity; it follows not fame, but leaves fame to follow it. Had he visited Cambridge at the commencement, or on some public occasion, he would doubtless have met with the honours due to the bright luminary of a sister University; and yet, even these honours, however genuine and desirable, the modesty of conscious excellence seems rather to have prompted him to avoid.

B. N. TURNER.

*Denton, Lincolnshire,  
Oct. 17, 1818.*

#### ON AMATORY POETRY.

EVERY age has characteristics peculiar to itself, by which it is distinguished from the preceding times, and by which it is described to posterity. The British nation at present exhibits among its literary productions, a mixture of puritanical strictness on the one hand, and of polished licentiousness on the other, and both sides seem equally resolved. While one, therefore, under a serious apprehension of the decline of national morality, is strenuously occupied in reprobating and reviling the alleged depravity of modern manners, their opponents roused into resistance, appear no less determined to assert what they consider to be the cause of liberal and

enlightened society. One party can see no evil except in the refinement of luxury; the other dreads nothing so much as an approach towards a state of intolerance and superstition. This conflict of opinions is deserving of attention. It has proceeded further than probably either of the parties concerned in it originally intended; it has produced much vexation, and if pertinaciously and acrimoniously persisted in, the consequences ensuing from it may prove highly detrimental to the repose and welfare of the country. Amatory writings are already nearly interdicted, as tending only to inflame the passions, and corrupt the morals. Philosophers, as Fielding observes, admitted this species of writing into their closets; and examples of the most virtuous authors of every period and country might be cited, who have amused themselves with describing in their writings the effect of this most important and elegant affection of the mind.

It is pretty obvious, however, that the Greek and Roman writers, with the exception perhaps of Anacreon and Catullus, had little or none of that delicacy of sentiment, and variety of fancy so essentially necessary to raise and animate the poetry of love. "It has been often remarked," says Mr. Moore, "that the ancients knew nothing of gallantry, and we are told that there was too much sincerity in their love to trifle with the semblance of passion. But I cannot admit that they were any thing more constant than the moderns; they felt all the same dispositions of the heart, though they knew nothing of those seductive graces by which gallantry almost teaches it to be amiable." This is doubtless correct; there was no sentiment—none of that refinement of passion, which seeks refuge in its own voluptuousness among the earlier writers of antiquity; they were either all frigidity, or grossness; the union of sportiveness with feeling they were strangers to, for when they attempted to be pathetic they generally descended to pitiful lamentation, and when they sought to express the fervency of passion, they were commonly obscene. Ovid, in the midst of his encomiums on Augustus, has not forgotten, in the same epistle, to make his apology to the charge laid against him of corrupting the Roman youth by the licentiousness of his poetry. He pleads the example of other poets, and does not except even Virgil, the chastest of them all, whose episode of Dido and Eneas is

a continued scene of illicit love, and yet, says he, there is no part of his works half so much read as this.

Nec legitur pius ulla magia de corpore toto  
Quam non legitimo federe junctus amor.  
Epist. ad August.

The truth is, that those who judge of poets in general by a few detached passages from their productions, must form a very inferior estimate of their character, and impute to them criminal propensities of which they might not have been guilty. To infer the habits of a man from the looseness of his writings, is what Catullus, as well as Ovid and Martial, have cautioned their readers not to do. What the Bard of Sirmio says in the following lines, has been felt and understood in all ages.

Nam castum esse decet pium poetam  
Ipsam; versiculos nihil necesse est,  
Qui tum denique habent saltem et leporem,  
Si sint melliculi et parum pudici.

Lyric, 17.

And we learn also from Pliny the younger, that however blameless the manners of a poet should be, his verses may be playful, and even lascivious. In the 14th Ep. of Lib. 4, speaking of the Hendecasyllables of Catullus, which he sent to his friend *Paternus*, he goes on thus, "Ex quibus tamen si nonnulla tibi paulo petulantiora videbuntur, erit eruditionis tum cogitare, summos illos et gravissimos viros, qui talia scripserunt, non modo lascivia rerum, sed ne nudis quidem verbis abstinuisse: quæ nos refugimus, non quia severiores, sed quia timidiore sumus. Scimus alioqui hujus opusculi illam esse verissimam legem quam CATULLUS expressit." He then subjoins the foregoing verses.

Some of the first names of antiquity were among the admirers of the Milesian Tales, in which the *amatory style* of writing was carried to its utmost luxuriance. In modern times the example of the Queen of Navarre, well known as a pious and a wise princess, who has in her Tales rivalled the ancient Milesian authors, is sufficient to shew that it has no shade of immorality about it.

To the laws of Chivalry, which required that a knight should be qualified to sing the praises of her for whom he aspired to contend, may probably be attributed the partiality for amatorial composition, so observable in the earlier bards of this country. Their productions, however, seldom breathe that fervour of soul, that seductive tenderness, so indispensably requisite in similar

effusions of the present day. Their songs were principally occupied with descriptive eulogium, or an ostentatious and hyperbolical display of the beauties and qualifications of their mistresses.—During the reign of Henry VIII. by whose example the current of fashion became diverted in favour of gallantry, Petrarch was much studied, and not unsuccessfully imitated by Surrey and Wyatt. Queen Elizabeth fettered the originality of description by requiring adulatory strains to herself; though she nevertheless encouraged the prevailing predilection for love verses. Harrington, Sidney, Raleigh, Spenser, Daniel, Drayton, Shakspeare, Donne, and Jonson, assiduously courted, under her auspices, the smiles of the softer muse. Cowley in the succeeding age affirms, that "poets are scarcely thought free-men of their company, without paying some duties, or obliging themselves to be true to love." His own ideas of truth and constancy are ludicrous enough.

"Colour or shape, good limbs or face,

Goodness and wit in all I find;

In motion or in speech a grace:

If all fail yet—'tis womankind.

Him who loves always *one* why should they  
call

More constant than the man who loves  
them *all*."

With a display of learning that generally borders upon pedantry, and a vigour that often degenerates into roughness, the poetry of Cowley must be admired rather for its wit than warmth. With Propertius,\* he makes love rather like a schoolmaster than a poet.

Neither the pedantry of James I., nor the turbulence experienced during the reign of his unfortunate successor, appears to have silenced the strains dedicated by genius to beauty. Drummond, Carew, Waller, Habington, Lovelace, and Herrick, exhibit the progressive improvement of this species of literary homage, though certainly not the perfection of style in which it should be conveyed. In the writings of Carew, Herrick, and Lovelace, however, a greater degree of sentiment and refinement will be found, than in the productions of their, nevertheless, elegant contemporaries, with a melody of versification which has not often been excelled even in more modern times. As these writers have been carefully excluded from most of the orthodox collections of British Poetry, we shall by quoting one

\* See preface to Little's Poems.



or two of their poems, convince our readers of the justness of our remarks.

Carew is reported to have been born in Gloucestershire, about the year 1577, and in addition to the advantages resulting from a university education, is said to have travelled a great deal in various parts of the world. His qualifications were of such a nature as procured him the general esteem of the witty and fashionable of his age, and even attracted the attention of Charles I. who appointed him to a situation about his person. Most of his poetical pieces are addressed to CELIA, who was unquestionably the goddess of his idolatry.—For her only he appears to have entertained a real affection, and in her alone he seems to have been disappointed. He died in 1634. The following little poem, in the style of a Canzonet of Camoens, entitled, “Just like Love,” is extremely beautiful, and for sweetness of versification may rival even the poetry of the present day. It is supposed to have been addressed to Celia.

Ask me, why I send you here  
This firstling of the infant year;  
Ask me, why I send to you  
This Primrose all bepearled with dew?  
I straight will whisper in your ears  
The sweets of love are washed with tears!

Ask me, why this flower doth shew  
So yellow, green, and sickly too?  
Ask me, why the stalk is weak,  
And bending yet it doth not break?  
I must tell you these discover  
That doubts and fears are in a lover!

Herrick, who as we before observed, was contemporary with Carew, was born in London, August 24, 1591, and having taken the degree of M. A. in 1629, was afterwards promoted to the vicarage of Dean Prior, Devonshire. Being ejected from this preferment under the protectorate, he experienced all the inconveniences of penury till his restoration to the living in 1660. That Herrick was not *platonic* in his amours, may be inferred from the reproach of his Julia, “Herrick, thou art too coarse for love.” There is much sweetness and tenderness in the following address to one of his favourites.

#### TO ANTHEA.

Bid me to live, and I will live  
Thy protestant to be,  
Or bid me love, and I will give  
A loving heart to thee.

A heart as soft, a heart as kind,  
A heart as sound and free,  
As in the whole world thou canst find,  
That heart I'll give to thee.

NEW MONTHLY MAG.—No. 59.

Bid that heart stay, and it will stay,  
To honour thy decree;  
Or bid it languish quite away,  
It shall do so for thee.

Bid me despair, and I'll despair  
Under yon cypress tree;  
Or bid me die, and I will dare  
E'en death to die for thee.

His Hymn to Venus is also in his best style:—

Goddess, I do love a girl  
Ruby-lipt, and toothed with pearl!  
If so be I may but prove  
Lucky in this maid I love;  
I will promise there shall be  
Myrdes offered up to thee!

Lovelace, since the elegant reprint of his poems, edited by Mr. Singer, is better known to the lovers of poetry than either Herrick or Carew. His Address to Althea from Prison, is so exquisite a spirit of tenderness that we cannot forbear quoting the two finest stanzas of it:—

When Love, with unconfined wings  
Hovers within my gates,  
And my divine Althea brings  
To whisper at the grates,  
When I lie tangled in her hair  
And fettered to her eye,—  
The birds that wanton in the air  
Have no such liberty.

• • • • •  
Stone walls do not a prison make,  
Nor iron bars a cage;  
Minds innocent and quiet take  
That for an hermitage.  
If I have freedom in my love,  
And in my soul am free,—  
Angels alone that soar above  
Enjoy such liberty.

Among the poets also to whom we are indebted for an amelioration of our taste and language, Daniel and Drummond are entitled to particular distinction; and it is somewhat singular that Waller, who was so essentially deficient in the chief constituents of amatory excellence, whose style was pedantic, and whose compliments were frequently overstrained and unnatural, should have enjoyed a reputation so superior to what he merited, since he is no more to be compared to his contemporary Carew, than the Propertius of the Latins is to their Catullus.

Under the reign of Charles II. influenced probably by the dissoluteness of the times, the poetry of love, with very few exceptions, lost that tenderness and chivalrous feeling peculiar to it before, and degenerated into mere common place trifling, or coarse and disgusting

voluptuousness. Without deteriorating the productions of most of the poets who have intervened, we may affirm that it has been reserved for the present age completely to restore its character. It is only within these last twenty years that amatory composition has attained to superlative excellence in this country; for we may safely aver, that from Catullus to our own times, no writer has exhibited such exquisite perfection in his art as Mr. Moore. He has all the requisites for an amatory poet: namely, tenderness, pathos, delicacy, and brilliancy of fancy. Like the dervise of the Arabian Tales he seems to throw his very soul into the "beings of his imagining," and to inspire every subject upon which he touches with some charm unknown to it before; some grace, which till then it had been thought incapable of receiving. There is such a compression of sentiment, such a *Greekness*, if we may be allowed the expression, in the most trivial of his compositions, as to make them worth whole epics of the day; and though his muse is a lady whose deportment has not been at all times the most correct, yet the extreme beauty of the strains she has dictated, will doubtless incline persons of feeling and liberality to pardon her peccadilloes. Indeed, upon the whole, we think there has been too great a degree of severity exercised in regard to Mr. Moore's verses, considering what has been tolerated in other writers. The fastidiousness of the present age would fain denounce *love* as an improper subject for poetry; but the Bards of Greece and Rome, as well as most of those who have flourished in our own country, were of a very different opinion, and treated on it in a style, infinitely more liable to depreciate morality than Mr. Moore has done. It will be said that previous example cannot justify present impropriety; this we allow, but it may in some measure excuse it, and passages from Milton, Pope, Prior, Thomson, and many others equally renowned for morality and genius, might be adduced, which rival some of the worst of Mr. Moore's verses. We do not therefore mean to assert, that his muse is exactly what she ought to be, but we think she is of a beautiful and commanding exterior, and not much the worse for having a mole or two upon her face.\*

X.

\* Seneca used to compare Ovid's poems to a fine face, "*Decentiorē aībat esse faciē, in qua aliquis nāvus exstaret.*"

## CULLODEN ANECDOTES.

JOHN ROY STEWART, AND MR. HAMILTON OF BANGOUR.

MR. EDITOR,

THE speculative, the vain, the ambitious, the inexperienced, or the maturer votaries of pleasure, whose narrow fortune denies costly gratifications—these, and many others who mistake for patriotic zeal their own selfish aspirations and discontents, are all apt to contemplate in the light of improvements those ideal political novelties which they flatter themselves may afford exercise or development for brilliant talents. Far be it from Britons to abate the vigilance which ought to detect, and temperately to rectify the abuses that imperceptibly creep into the wisest of human establishments; but, since the best systems of reform must be inseparably attended by concomitant inconveniences—for imperfection is the inevitable lot of our most elaborate and guarded undertakings, the promoters of innovation ought to beware, lest in effecting changes, they should but introduce evils in a different form; and the history of the world clearly proves, that overheated passions, excited by unforeseen events, in the course of a struggle against imaginary grievances, have often created real calamity. I have been led into these reflections by the perusal of memorandums regarding the hardship and perils encountered by the many deluded, yet well meaning and valiant men, after the battle of Culloden. Those facts never have been in print; and I think that as caveats to the enterprising, who rush into desperate measures without considering how sadly the issue may run counter to their romantic expectations; or as mere matter of authentic story and amusement, the recitals are not unworthy of a place in the New Monthly Magazine. I received them from persons who afforded either an immediate refuge to the fugitives, or heard the circumstances related by gentlemen of unquestionable veracity. The leaders of the insurrection of 1745, supposed they were sure of success, as France promised unlimited aid. Some, no doubt, engaged merely in the prospect of aggrandizing their own families; but many chiefs believed they were bound in honour and duty to restore the British dominions to the lineal heir of the crown; and even sincere Protestants forgot that they were contending for the subversion of their pure religion. Had the Pretender triumphed over the reigning dynasty, popish perse-



cution would soon have shewn how infatuated were the combatants who at the risk of life vested regal authority in the hands of a Roman Catholic. Mr. Hamilton, of Bangour, the writer of many excellent songs, and other poetical pieces, and John Roy Stewart, a less polished, but energetic son of the muses, felt all the force of this argument, conveyed to them at second-hand, by Mr. William Gordon, Minister of Alvey, in the Presbytery of Abernethy. Mr. Gordon was an ardent loyalist. During all the troubles previous to the decisive conflict, he delivered from the pulpit, every Sunday, an animating exhortation to his flock, to hold themselves in readiness for shedding the last drop of their blood in defending the Throne, which formed the sole barrier between their religious privileges, and sweeping destruction.—He shewed them his dirk girded on his thigh, and assured them that with that weapon in his hand, and the shield of scriptural truth on his heart, he himself would go before them to the field of martial glory; and whoso refused to follow must be a traitor, not only to his King, but to God Almighty, and tremendous must be his chastisement here and hereafter. Yet, when the rebels were scattered, wounded, outlawed, and pursued by the arm of justice, this benevolent pastor was the bold advocate and the agent of mercy, professing that now in gratitude for a signal deliverance from ecclesiastical despotism, and as Christians forgiving their enemies, every loyal subject should obliterate all remembrance of the injuries they suffered from the opposite party, and relieve their wants and distresses. When the hostile armies were known to have moved northward, Mr. Gordon ordered a large quantity of malt to be brewed into ale, and huge piles of oat cakes to be prepared in the most portable form; telling his wife, that he was sure many unfortunate men must pass that way, and all ought to have meat and drink, with dressings for their wounds, if such a supply should be requisite. He hoped, he trusted, the royalists would be victors; but if not, he would in person minister to such as were compelled to fly, and he would collect every man and boy, and high-souled woman in his parish, and see what could be done to turn the tide of conquest into the right channel. If the rebels were worsted, he could not consistently with his allegiance, avowedly countenance proscribed traitors; but his feelings and his con-

science demanded that he should permit his wife and her daughter to give them every succour. After the battle of Culloden, immense numbers of officers and men received refreshments from Mrs. Gordon, and every part of the manse, except one room, was filled with the wounded. What rendered those deeds of humanity more remarkable, was Mr. Gordon's economical habits; but his maxim, to spare superfluities, that the needy might be furnished with necessities, was here practically illustrated. I could fill sheets with instances of the laudable singularities of this most intrepid assertor of his political, religious, and philanthropic principles; but at present I shall proceed to communicate some of the "hair-breadth 'scares" of Mr. Hamilton, of Bangour, and John Roy Stewart. The woes and risks experienced by other gentlemen shall follow in course. I shall only add, that Mr. Gordon was in high favour with Principal Robertson, and that his valuable life was prolonged to the age of one hundred and four years.

To guard against treachery, Mrs. Gordon lodged the fugitives in separate apartments. So cautiously did she conceal from each, the condition of the others, that the first request was, that they would not entrust her with their real names. She could serve them as well under a fictitious appellation. In this manner, a father and son were five months under her roof, without knowing their proximity. John Roy Stewart, being a native of the neighbouring country was personally known. I formerly sent you a true detail of the disaster which compelled him to desert from the Scots Greys, and to join the rebel standard. He commanded a regiment with the rank of Colonel, at the battle of Culloden. With his usual impetuosity, he introduced his friend Mr. Hamilton, before Mrs. Gordon could ask him to give only a borrowed name.—However, she said, the gentleman must in future assume the designation of Mr. Milton, and John Roy must be Mr. Grey. She gave separate chambers to each, and as John Roy was the most obnoxious to Government, the window of his room allowed a speedy retreat to the lake, where a boat was constantly in waiting, to facilitate his escape to the upper district of Badenoch, in case of a close pursuit by the military stationed all around, to intercept the outlaws.—In a few days Colonel Stewart found he must betake himself to his friends in the

mountains; but the inquest in that quarter being more rigid, he returned to Alvey, and hearing music and dancing, he got in at the window of his own room and went to bed. He had been two days and three nights without rest, sometimes hidden in caverns; sometimes even obliged to strip and plunge into a bog, covering his head with branches of birch, which he carried for the express purpose; and sometimes like Charles the Second, he eluded his pursuers by ascending a tree. He was now disposed to sleep profoundly, little dreading that several officers were in the house. Mrs. Gordon had heard they were in search of John Roy Stewart. She hoped he was far off, but trembled for other guests, and the ready expedient of collecting some young people, and appearing heedlessly merry, she knew would divert suspicion. The officers in place of ransacking the manse, joined the jovial dancers, and went away after supper, convinced that a family so jovial could have no concealments. Some of the company were to sleep at the manse. Mrs. Gordon had then no spare room, except that occupied by her daughter; but she made as many beds as the floor could contain, and the young lady with her cousin were removed to Mr. Grey's room. They undressed. One of them attempted to raise the bed cloths, when John Roy awoke. He had loaded pistols, and his sword unsheathed always beside him when he lay down to rest. Providentially the sword came first to hand. The candle had been extinguished, but a gleam of the moon shewed a female figure in time to avert the fatal thrust. Had Mr. Stewart seized the pistol, it must have been too late to recognize the daughter of his benefactress. The shock of a bare possibility of taking her life, he said was more overwhelming than all his past misfortunes. She was Mrs. Gordon's only child. I had the particulars from her own lips. Mr. Stewart's and Mr. Hamilton's further adventures shall probably supply another communication, and others will follow.

B. G.

October 17, 1818.

ON EMIGRATION, AND ITS EFFECTS ON  
THE MORALS OF THE RISING GENERATION  
OF THIS COUNTRY.

MR. EDITOR,

PURSUANT to the promise made at the close of my first letter, I now beg leave to offer you a few more remarks

on some of the moral and political effects which appear to me as likely to result from the emigrating mania in favour of France and other parts of the European continent. When I last had the pleasure of addressing you, the number of English travellers and residents in the above-named country alone, was estimated at sixty thousand. By making due allowance for exaggeration, and those whom fear, not patriotism, may have brought back, in consequence of the approaching departure of the allied army, I am led to believe we may safely deduct half, leaving a total of thirty thousand; by far the greater proportion of whom are persons of competent fortune, notwithstanding their own bitter complaints against poverty, bad times, and all the other *etceteras* suggested by the *ennui* of quietly remaining in England. When I add, as the result of much observation and numerous enquiries, that above two thirds of the above number have gone abroad for the mere purpose of gratifying curiosity, saving money, or educating their children, giving the remainder credit for leaving home to acquire useful knowledge, it is surely worth while attempting to ascertain what mighty advantages the former gain by abandoning the land of their fathers; and without any disposition to curtail the privilege of an Englishman's living wherever he likes, there can be no harm in telling those who are so *unfashionable* as to prefer the United Kingdom, that upon the whole they have acted more wisely and patriotically by staying at home.

After the concurrent testimonies of so many enlightened travellers, it is scarcely necessary for me to remind your readers of the dilapidated state in which the revolution has left the religion and morals of France. Previous to that memorable tragedy they were by no means in a flourishing condition; all those who have since written on the subject, represent them as being infinitely worse at present; and as a friend who has resided for above twenty years at Paris, told me a few weeks ago in Galignani's library, "Mr. Scott's first visit may be considered as a portrait from the very life"—these were his words. The criminal facility with which any new political doctrine, no matter how atrocious, is embraced by the people of that country, has been proved by innumerable instances during the last twenty-five years. When to the foregoing consideration we add the prevailing disregard to religious and moral obligation, which distinguishes the man-



ners of a very large class of the French community, and couple it with that native politeness and fascination of address which has enabled them to disseminate not only their language, but customs, over a great part of Europe, those who imagine that so many thousands of our countrymen and women can reside in France without contracting French principles and manners, have neither studied the irresistible force of example, nor profited by experience. Were it requisite to draw a picture of English manners and principles, you will readily conceive that, with all our imperfections, and the lamentable foreign importations of late years, it would bear no comparison with that of our neighbours; but without wishing to be thought the fulsome pænegrist of my own country, I may be allowed to say, that I regard our happiness as a people, and power as a state, wholly to depend on the preservation of religious and moral principles amongst us.

The contagion of foreign manners has ever been an object of just apprehension to the wisest legislators; and the regulations of Lycurgus on this important subject might be recurred to with advantage by the moderns — particularly those of our own country who have been persuaded to educate their children in France. The fear of their imbibing the habits of other countries, induced the above law-giver to check the disposition for travelling so generally manifested by the Spartans. His motives for not encouraging the temporary visits of strangers were equally remarkable, though not suited to the more liberal policy and civilized usages of the present day. — Of this jealousy on the legislator's part, Plutarch observes, "It did not arise so much from the fear of their teaching his own people some evil, but that along with foreigners came new subjects of discourse; new discourse produces new opinions; and from those there necessarily spring new passions and desires, which, like discords in music, would disturb the established government. He therefore," continues the Grecian biographer, "thought it more expedient for the city to keep out of it corrupt manners, THAN EVEN TO PREVENT THE INTRODUCTION OF A PESTILENCE!" Such being the opinion of the wisest men of antiquity upon the danger of introducing foreign manners, let us now proceed to illustrate the subject with regard to our own country.

From various statements which have

been lately made public, it appears that the daily expenditure of the English in France, is supposed to be *fifty thousand pounds!* This is doubtless an enormous sum to be so directly drawn from the capital of the mother country, under the most prosperous circumstances, especially at a period like the present; but when compared to the evils arising from pernicious moral and religious example operating on the minds of our young people of both sexes, it is really a mere trifle. Our industry and public spirit will easily enable us to recover the wealth thus drawn from the nation; but who amongst us will promise to bring back morals and principles, if once they depart, or even restore their purity, if only vitiated? Yet, the mania in favour of French seminaries and foreign education was never so prevalent as it is in our day! One of the principal reasons assigned for this deplorable fatality, and which several mothers gave me during my late visit, was "the increased facility of getting masters in France!" It is a bold assertion to make, but I venture to affirm, that out of five or six thousand pupils who are now receiving their education abroad, there is every probability of two thirds of the number returning with manners and sentiments totally repugnant to the long established notions of delicacy and propriety in this country. I am willing to admit, that those parents who have either taken or sent their children to the seminaries of France and the Netherlands, acted from the best possible motives; but surely the paltry advantages of dancing, music, and learning to speak French *better than English*, as the phrase goes, is not to be put in competition with untainted principles of religion and morality! Many arguments might be adduced to prove that we do a violence to the natural dispositions of children by giving them a foreign education, and instilling modes of thinking which, while they are entirely different from native ones, can never be eradicated afterwards. Leaving this part of the subject to the consideration of your readers, I merely wish to try the question on its own intrinsic merits, viz. those of utility and economy; in both of which points I am convinced it has disappointed the expectation of many fond and credulous parents. In the first place, and touching the superior advantages of French tuition, out of seventy female pupils, from the age of four to sixteen years, in the establishment of Madame F——, at Boulogne, there are only five or six natives

of the country, all the rest being English; the teachers are French of course, in which language the whole of the girls are taught. Admitting that all goes on well, and they make a rapid progress during the three or four years they are destined to remain, is it not extremely probable that nine-tenths of the whole school on returning home will forget their knowledge of the French language, and with that all the rudiments of theoretical education which it had been the medium of teaching them? It will not be so, however, with the peculiar habits and manners they had imbibed: these become what we call *second nature*, and will never be removed, while it is more than probable that a new course of English tuition is found to be more necessary than ever; but it is too late to begin again: and the female designed for an English mother must be satisfied with the shattered remains of her French education! Without dwelling on the absurdity of placing children at the piano-forte before they can write their own names, I think it a matter of equal regret that dancing should occupy so large a share of attention, to the neglect and prejudice of those acquirements which are really useful in the formation of youthful minds. Although the character of the lady to whom I have alluded is both amiable and unexceptionable, she cannot change the nature of things; and however successful, as she has certainly been with some of her pupils, there are many difficulties to be surmounted in teaching children through a foreign language, while the chances of their forgetting whatever has been thus inculcated, are a thousand to one in its favour. In England we are accustomed to regard dancing as a secondary consideration—I may truly say it is a primary one with our Gallic neighbours; and to be candid, I don't think we shall ever be able to come near them in that fascinating accomplishment, which seems to form a most important part in the business of a Frenchman's life. It is therefore left for English mothers to choose between the imperishable qualities of the mind—such as unshaken principles of religion, purity of morals, and refined delicacy of manners, which can be taught in their own country without foregoing the minor attributes of the female mind; and that almost total indifference with regard to every thing not relating to a brilliant exterior and superficial refinement, so conspicuous in other countries. Without meaning to deny that money

bears a much higher value in France than in this country, I am satisfied that the advantages an emigrant derives on the score of economy have been very much enhanced. This observation applies very particularly to the expenses attendant on French education. By calculating the various items of travelling, board, masters, doctors' bills, &c. &c. &c. which serve to swell up their quarterly accounts, those more immediately interested will find the whole to be not only much more than they were at first led to expect, but that it has gone on progressively increasing during the last three years. Many people are captivated by the flattering terms of French seminaries handed round on printed cards; but like those who are *taken in* by our lottery-office nostrums, they are wofully disappointed when the day of reckoning arrives. And when I state that the average yearly expense attending the maintenance and tuition of an English pupil under twelve in a French boarding-school at thirty-five pounds, I should imagine very few parents will be able to discover the great saving to be made by bringing up their children abroad, not to mention other inconveniences, to many of which I have not even alluded. If I have trespassed somewhat longer on your time than I at first intended, I trust the importance of the subject will be my best excuse; and as several very material points connected with it remain to be noticed before my pledge is redeemed, their examination will more properly form the object of another communication.

I am, &c.

VIATOR.

Brighton, Oct. 15, 1818.

#### OBSERVATIONS ON KEAN'S PERFORMANCE OF RICHARD III.

MR. EDITOR,

THERE never was a king who had been driven by the lust of power to commit such unnatural excesses as Richard the Third. In point of barbarity he holds, till this day, an awful and terrific pre-eminence over every ruler who has swayed the sceptre of this country. He was the only one, of all our sovereigns, who could, without fear or compunction, break every tie of affinity and kindred to place himself on a throne; who could force his way through the hearts of his connections to obtain that darling object of his soul—a diadem. Insidious, artful, intriguing, bold, blood-thirsty, and aspiring; as hideous in the composition of his mind as



in his bodily form, he seems to have made his appearance in the world, as a frightful and humbling caricature of human nature. And such we find him to be, as well from the plain matter of fact statements of the historians, as from the more vivid delineations of the poet.

To effect a representation, therefore, of a character such as this, where almost every deformity is concentrated, that can debase and blacken the human mind—every sentiment, every feeling, every vile and villanous propensity that lust, cruelty, and ambition could generate; to effect any thing like this, we hold to be not only beyond the reach of ordinary, or of good capacities, but to be one of the greatest darings of histrionic enterprize.

It is not every actor, even of the first rate, who has acquired the art of *identifying* himself with his original, though he personifies an easy every day character. But when there is a being to represent, who has nothing in his moral frame to connect him with humanity, the actor who can exhibit a perfect living likeness of him, possesses such a coincidence of feeling with the poet; and such a thorough acquaintance with every fierce sentiment and movement of the human heart, as to render him almost as remarkable as the person he represents.

The greatness and the success of Garrick, in this character, we know only by report. We have seen Cooke as Richard, and we thought him the most perfect one of his time; yet, with all his acknowledged genius, we never saw him divest himself wholly of the *actor*. The part of Richard was his favourite, and his masterpiece; yet he never, for a moment, imposed, even on his greatest admirers, a belief that he was any other than Cooke. And respecting Kemble, in those very parts where his great powers were evidently collected to produce a deep effect, all the compliment we could ever pay *him* was, "what a noble specimen of acting is Kemble's Richard."

Now we come to one of the greatest points on which Mr. Kean rests his high superiority over every other performance in this character; we mean that imposing air of reality which he throws over every look, and every attitude he assumes. His fiercest frowns, and most fearful emotions, are never out of nature; but precisely such as we can suppose to have been peculiar to his terrible original. He scarcely repeats one half of the soliloquy which constitutes the second scene, where Richard un-

folds his own character, than our mental exclamation is, "What a monster is Richard." This deception we believe to be invariable and universal; and it is without question the most decisive proof of masterly acting that can be required. So faithfully does he follow nature that every thought of KEAN vanishes away; and we see before us the barbarous and unrelenting Richard descending on his own deformities, and exulting in his stratagems of usurpation, perfidy, and bloodshed.

This perfection in Mr. Kean's acting we take to be, not the result of study (for Mr. K. never studies) but the suggestions of his own genius—an intuitive knowledge of the heart, which nature may confer, once in an age, on some favoured performer, but which is not to be acquired by the closest application. We cannot agree with the common opinion, that Mr. K. does actually suppose himself to be the very character he represents. It is not credible of any player, however warmly he may enter into the spirit of his part, or into the feelings of the poet, that his imagination can supersede the exercise of his judgment, or belie the evidence of his senses. Though a great actor may mislead, by the force of his art, the understanding of his audience, it does not follow that he can practice a similar deception on himself. It is not possible for him to be, at one and the same time, the deceiver and the deceived.

We can never forget his fiend-like expression of gladness, cruelty, and furious resolve, when first we heard him repeat the last lines of the soliloquy in Act I. Scene 2.

Why then to me this restless world's but hell,  
Till this misshapen trunk's aspiring head  
Be circled in a glorious diadem.—  
But then 'tis fix'd on such a height, &c.

At the conclusion of the second act, the tyrant, after murdering Henry, and uttering a few unnatural sarcasms on the occasion, turns upon the corse and stabs it, saying, "Down, down to hell, and say I sent thee thither." We remember that Cooke and Kemble invariably rendered this passage, "Down, down to hell, and say *I* sent thee thither." But Kean, with much greater felicity of conception, and in a manner much more illustrative of the usurper's character, lays the emphasis with a loud enfuriate cry on the word *hell*; and suddenly lowering his voice, he repeats the rest of the line with a rapid and careless utterance,

just as if Richard had regarded the stabbing of a benefactor, and sending him to hell, as a matter of perfect indifference. We may remark, by the way, that the sudden changes of voice just alluded to, have generally the desired effect; and indeed, when they are introduced with skill, the sensations they create are most wonderful. However, in this instance, we have seen Mr. Kean fall far short of our expectations. He is so fond of an innovation, which is exclusively and confessedly his own, that he brings it forward too often, and too indiscriminately; so much so, that the very peculiarity which, in some parts, we regard as a perfection, becomes, in others, mere tiresome monotony.

Richard, so long as success goes with him, and no reverse nor threatening of fortune gives occasion to the operations of conscience, triumphs in his own aggrandizement, and in the success of those precautionary measures by which he thought himself out of the reach of harm or molestation. And here we think that Kean presents a highly-finished portrait of the exulting tyrant. The most stupid observer is struck with the terrific joy that all at once kindles his scowling features—

Act IV. Scene 4.—“I have it—I'll have them  
    sure—get me a coffin  
Full of holes—and let them both be cramm'd  
    into it,” &c.

When he suddenly conceives a plan of disposing of the bodies of the murdered young princes, we can compare it to nothing but what we may imagine to be the horrid gladness of an evil spirit on his first clutching a condemned soul into his possession.

But when the business of the scene increases, when apprehensions begin to multiply, and conscience to operate, Kean is the veriest Richard we can well conceive. In the awful tent scene (where every performer tries to be great) he exhibits to us a soul tormented by the passions of a demon so effectually, as to distance every cotemporary actor. He starts from his dream of horror, with the exclamation of a mind in agony, and pushes his sword against the flitting images of his disordered brain, with a countenance so expressive of terror, despair, and conscious guilt, as to overpower the most inert imagination.

The combat with Richmond, which finishes the tyrant's career, terminates by far too easily and too soon. It is not consistent with the usurper's character

of fierceness and bravery, to resign his life and his idol—the crown, without a lengthened and inveterate struggle; and this is an oversight which we do not think is by any means compensated by the highly wrought scene of his death, appalling and frightful as it is.

Mr. Kean, however, has developed many striking beauties in this play, which the genius of Garrick, Cooke, and Kemble had slighted; in passages, too, the beauties of which the most attentive readers and discerning critics have hitherto overlooked.

Much has been said respecting Mr. K.'s person, voice, and pronunciation. Certainly we once could have wished that they had been more perfect than they are; but we are not now disposed to quarrel with them; because we are convinced of a circumstance, concerning which we had formerly been extremely sceptical, namely, that a young man without the advantages of a good voice, of a good figure, or of a graceful utterance, can, by the mere strength of his own conceptions of character, become the best performer on the British stage.

R. A. A.

## NUGÆ LITERARIÆ.

### No. IV.

#### THE SUPPOSED ORIGIN OF TASSO'S JERUSALEM DELIVERED.

IN the public library at Lyons there is a quarto manuscript poem of nearly thirty thousand verses, entitled “Godefroi de Bouillon,” written in the year 1440. From what I saw of the work I cannot divest my mind of the idea that it afforded matter for, and suggested the plan of Tasso's “Jerusalem Delivered,” as it is a succinct narrative of the first Crusade.

The following anecdote of Godfrey de Bulloign, as Fairfax calls him, is curious, and, I believe, not generally known. When this great champion of the Crusades was inaugurated king of Jerusalem, he was offered a crown, which he meekly declined, saying, that he would never wear a crown of gold in the place where his Saviour had worn a crown of thorns.

#### COINCIDENCES BETWEEN LORD BYRON AND OTHER WRITERS.

Menage quotes the following lines from Vida's Art of Poetry, to justify the occasional similarity of two authors when touching upon the same subject:—

Aspice ut exuvias veterumque insignia nobis



Aptemus; verum accipimus nunc clara  
reperta;  
Nunc seriæm atque animum verborum quo-  
que ipsa,  
Nec pudet interdum alterius nos ore locutos.

St. Jerome relates that his preceptor, Donatus, explaining that sensible passage of Terence—"Nihil est dictum quod non sit dictum prius,"—railed severely at the ancients for taking from him his best thoughts—"Pereant qui ante nos, nostra dixerunt."

The following coincidences of Lord Byron are not noticed with any invidious intention, but merely as curious and accidental resemblances, which to the literary reader may not prove unamusing. In his exquisite stanzas to Thyrza, Lord Byron has the following thought:

In vain my lyre would lightly breathe  
The smile that sorrow fain would wear,  
But mocks the woe that lurks beneath  
Like roses o'er a sepulchre.

*Poem xiv. s. 3.*

In some verses by Mrs. Opie, the same idea occurs, though it is expressed with much less spirit and pathos:—

A face of smiles, a heart of tears!  
Thus in the church-yard realm of death  
The turf increasing verdure wears,  
While all is pale, and dead beneath.

*Opie's Poems, v. 1. p. 38.*

Some stanzas for music, also, by Lord Byron, introduce a modification of the same thought; for instance—

'Tis but as ivy leaves around the ruined tur-  
ret wreath,  
All green and wildly fresh without, but worn  
and grey beneath.

*Stanzas for Music.*

But these, however, are in precisely the same train of thought as the following:—

And oft we see gay ivy's wreath  
The tree with brilliant bloom o'erspread,  
When, part its leaves and gaze beneath,  
We find the hidden tree is dead.

*Opie's Poems, v. 2, p. 144.*

The delightful stanza next quoted, is, perhaps, the most truly poetical passage of all his lordship's productions. It is in the very loftiest tone of enthusiasm and tenderness.

And could oblivion set my soul  
From all its troubled visions free,  
I'd dash to earth the sweetest bowl  
That drown'd a single thought of thee!

*Poem xxii. s. 3.*

"Lines written in Autumn," by Logan, contain a similar allusion:  
Nor will I court Lethæan streams  
My sorrowing sense to steep,

NEW MONTHLY MAG.—No. 59.

Nor drink oblivion to the themes  
O'er which I love to weep.

The comparison which occurs in the second stanza of the third Canto of *Childe Harold* has been much admired:

I am as a weed  
Flung from the rock on Ocean's foam to sail,  
Where'er the surge may sweep, the tem-  
pest's breath prevail.

*Lord Byron.*

Mr. Montgomery concludes his beautiful description of his hero, in "*The World before the Flood*," in a similar manner. By the bye, the personal character of Lord Byron, to those who are really acquainted with him, and who have not formed their notions of him from mere hearsay, will appear strongly to resemble that of Javan.

He only, like the ocean-weed upturn,  
And loose along the world of waters borne,  
Was cast companionless, from wave to wave,  
On Life's rough sea—and there was none to  
save. *World before the Flood, p. 24.*

In a beautiful song commencing with "*Maid of Athens ere we part*," which was addressed to Miss Macrea, the daughter of the late British Consul at Athens, Lord Byron says—

Tho' I fly to Istambol  
Athens holds my heart and soul.

Dodsley has the same thought, without a similar delicacy in his embellishments of it.

Though my body must remove,  
All my soul shall still be here.

The following coincidences have the appearance of being entirely accidental:  
And more thy buried love endears,  
Than aught, except its living years.

*Lord Byron, Poem xvi.*

Would not change my buried love  
For any heart of living mould.

*Campbell.*

They mourn, but smile at length, and smiling  
mourn:

The tree will wither long before its fall;  
The hull drives on, tho' mast and sail be torn,  
The roof-tree sinks, but moulders on the  
hall.

In massy hoariness, the ruined wall  
Stands when its wind-worn battlements are  
gone,

The bars survive the captive they enthrall  
The day drags through, tho' storms keep  
out the sun,  
And thus the heart will break, and brokenly  
live on.

*Childe Harold, Canto iii. v. 32.*

Thou shalt be kept alive in misery;  
A tree doth live long after rottenness  
Hath eat away its heart; the sap of life  
Moves through its withered rind, and it  
lives on,

Mid the green woods a rueful spectacle  
Of mockery and decay.

*Wilson's City of the Plague*, p. 27.

In addressing Italy, Lord Byron says,  
Thy very weeds are beautiful.

*Childe Harold*, Canto 4.

Speaking of Rome, Isabel observes, in  
the "City of the Plague,"

The very weeds how lovely!—p. 77.

#### IMPOSITION OF THE LATIN FATHERS AT JERUSALEM.

It is singular that the Latin Fathers resident at Jerusalem pretend, with the utmost assurance and precision, to point out to travellers the tower of David, his sepulchre, the sepulchre of our Saviour, the houses of Zebedee, St. Mark, St. Thomas, and Caiaphas; although Palestine has several times changed its masters, and so frequently been wasted and destroyed. It is recorded of Titus, that according to Christ's express prediction, he ordered his soldiers entirely to demolish its structures, fortifications, palaces, towers, walls, and ornaments. So eager were they in executing his commands, that they left nothing which could even serve to indicate that the ground had once been inhabited, except a part of the western wall, the three towers of Hippicos, Phasaël, and Mariamne; which the conqueror left standing: the former to serve as a rampart to his twelfth legion which he left there, and the three latter, to denote to future ages the strength of the whole city, and the valour and skill of him who overthrew it. The Jewish traditions report that Titus caused the plough to be driven over it, a strong presumption that its destruction was every way complete.—Under such circumstances then, it is not easy to believe the statements of the Fathers, as to the holy places before alluded to; for though the site of them may in some measure be imagined, yet it is extravagant to suppose that the fabrics themselves are still in existence.

#### THE PASSIONS.

Tacitus calls the Passions "tortures," because under their influence the words that a man utters are for the most part sincere.—Persius in his 5th Satire, says,

"Intus et in jecore ægro  
Nascuntur domini."

Our Passions play the tyrant in our breasts.

#### CONVIVIALITY.

It was said by the ancients, that to enjoy the "feast of reason, and the flow of soul," the party should never be more

than the Muses or less than the Graces. The "deliciæ amantium" must surely then have been either unknown or unfashionable, for what two lovers in an agreeable tete-a-tete would be anxious for an augmentation of their number?

#### DIFFIDENCE IN CONVERSATION AC- COUNTED FOR.

That excessive diffidence, that insurmountable shyness, which is so apt to freeze the current of conversation in England, has been very correctly accounted for by Cowper, who says,

"Our sensibilities are so acute,  
The fear of being silent makes us mute."

#### MEMORY.

Memory is an inestimable gift: "Tantum ingenii quantum memorie," says Quintilian. I have nevertheless heard persons boast of having had memories, because Helvetius has observed, somewhere in his Essay on Man, that a tenacious memory, by forcing too many ideas upon the imagination, prevents it from determining upon any given point.—What an absurd hypothesis! Does not memory assist the mind, by furnishing parallels by which we are enabled to decide upon existing circumstances? The affirmation of Helvetius puts me in mind of the Fox who wanted to persuade his species that tails were unfashionable, because he had happened to lose his own in effecting his escape from a trap.

#### COWPER'S TRANSLATION.

Though Cowper in his translation of Homer has been too literal, and inattentive to the melody of his versification, he has infused much more of the simple majesty of the divine Bard than his predecessor Pope, who appears to have wielded the sword of Alexander throughout, and to have cut, rather than unravelled the GORDIAN knots to be met with in his original.

#### HOPE.

Though Hope is a flatterer, she is the most uninterested of all parasites, for she visits the poor man's hut, as well as the palace of his superior.

#### NOTE TO GRAY'S ELEGY IN A COUNTRY CHURCH-YARD.

It is probable that the following fine delineation of domestic affection may have suggested to Gray a passage in his Elegy.

At jam non domus accipiet te læta, neque  
uxor

Optima, nec dulces occurrent ocula nati  
Prærepere, et tacita pectus dulcedine tangent.

*Lucretius*, L. III. 907.



For them no more the blazing hearth shall  
burn,  
Nor busy housewife ply her evening care,  
No children run to kiss their sire's return,  
Or climb his knees the envied kiss to share.  
*Gray's Elegy.*

So COLLINS in his ODE on the "SUPERSTITIONS of the HIGHLANDS."

"For him in vain his anxious wife shall  
wait,  
Or wander forth to meet him on his way;  
For him in vain at to-fall of the day,  
His babes shall linger at the unclosing  
gate,  
Ah! ne'er shall he return."

A similar passage occurs in Thomson's  
Winter, describing the traveller lost in  
the snow;

"In vain for him the officious wife pre-  
pares  
The fire fair blazing, and the vestment  
warm;  
In vain his little children peeping out  
Into the mingling storm, demand their sire,  
With tears of artless innocence; alas!  
Nor wife, nor children more shall he be-  
hold,  
Nor friends, nor sacred home!"

POPE.

Would not the following couplet from  
Pope's Essay on Criticism, make a va-  
luable addition to a collection of English  
Bulls?

When first young Maro in his boundless  
mind

A work to outlast immortal Rome designed.

MADAME D'ARBLAY.

Madame D'Arblay's productions have,  
there is little doubt, been considerably  
over-rated. That they contain many  
beauties no one will pretend to deny,  
and to the erroneous idea which she ap-  
pears to entertain of human nature,  
must we alone ascribe the numerous  
vulgariams which pervade them.

It is no less remarkable than true,  
that a piece full of marked characters  
will always be void of nature. The error  
into which Madame D'Arblay has fallen  
is that of dedicating too much of her  
time to making all her personages always  
talk in character; whereas in the present  
refined or depraved state of society, most  
people endeavour to conceal their de-  
fects rather than to display them.

BATHOS.

It is somewhat singular that Pope,  
who wrote the following humorous bom-  
bast as a specimen of what deserved to  
be universally ridiculed, should have  
fallen into precisely the same error him-  
self, in a more serious strain.

The hero instead of telling his servant  
in plain prose, to shut the door, says,

"The wooden guardian of our privacy  
Quick on its axle turn."

A similar instance of the bathos is to  
be met with in the first book of Pope's  
translation of the Odyssey.

"The bolt obedient to the silken chord,  
To the strofing staple's inmost depth restored  
Secured the valve." W.

#### CURIOUS INFORMATION CONCERNING PRINCE CHARLES STUART.

MR. EDITOR,

THE data of the historian are the  
facts derived, either from the writings of  
his precursors, the tradition of the  
country, official documents, the commu-  
nication of credible witnesses, or, what  
is seldom the case, from his own per-  
sonal knowledge. But his predecessors,  
though they lived nearer the time re-  
corded, however anxious they might  
have been to detail nothing but *truth*,  
could not be supposed, in all cases,  
to know the *whole truth*: tradition is  
often loaded with fable, and interwoven  
with the misconceptions of illiterate ver-  
bal chronicles: official documents are  
generally *ex-parte*; and after the closest  
examination of living evidence, and the  
most faithful report of what he himself  
hath seen, though all these sources  
of information are valuable as far as  
they go, the historian may at last find  
himself in the same predicament as  
Sir Walter Raleigh, who discovered  
the impossibility of attaining absolute  
correctness in historical detail, by the  
difficulty he experienced when he in-  
quired into the grounds, and occasion,  
and particulars of the result of a quarrel  
which he observed from the window of  
the Tower, to take place in the yard  
beneath him, during his first confine-  
ment in that prison; for though he had  
the evidence of several persons who had  
been eye and ear-witnesses of the whole  
progress of the affray, and though he  
had himself observed the actions of the  
persons concerned in it, he was con-  
strained to abandon the inquiry, without  
having his curiosity satisfied.

The difficulties which prevent the dis-  
covery of the *whole truth*, make the  
pages of history resemble trials for mur-  
der, which, in nineteen cases out of  
twenty, are determined by circumstan-  
tial and not positive evidence. The public  
prosecutor is obliged to follow the ac-

cused from some given time and place, to that, when and where the crime imputed to him was committed. If a link in the chain is lost by which it is endeavoured to trace time, though eloquence may supply it with what is *possible*, and labour to make possibility probable, fatal errors must often arise from the ignorance of some apparently trivial and valueless circumstance, which, no longer insulated and unconnected, would give continuance and consistence to what was deficient—an entire new feature to the rest of the facts, and enforce very different results. In like manner, the evidences of history are often in want of a connecting link, which cannot, as it is sometimes in a court of justice, be supplied by truths elicited in a cross-examination. The deficient evidence can only be furnished by additional witnesses, or newly discovered documents. Viewing the subject in this light, I am induced to detail a circumstance little known, and never noticed in any previous publication, though it is materially connected with an important period in the annals of Great Britain, and the history of the House of Brunswick.

It is a fact well understood, that some years after the Rebellion, in 1745, Prince Charles Stuart, better known by the appellation of the Pretender, was a resident incog. for several weeks, in London, and that ministers were fully aware of it, yet humanely, and, in the opinion of some of the best friends to government, *wisely* forebore to give any hostile indication of their knowledge. But it has never been hinted by any public writer, that in the course of the year before the breaking out of the Rebellion, the Prince was in England, examining in person the grounds of hope for its probable success, and sounding the inclinations of the adherents of his family, for the design he meditated, and which, in the year following, deluded by his hopes, doubtless engendered by hollow promises, he attempted. The testimony on which this fact rests is respectable.—I will relate it.

In the year 1815 a very worthy and intelligent woman died in this town at the advanced age of 84 years. She had outlived all her relatives a considerable time, excepting only her nephew, who had been long a resident in America. But though she had survived her family, she retained her faculties, including her memory, which, in the course of upwards of thirty years acquaintance, I always found tenaciously faithful, and minutely

exact in the recital of the same anecdotes which the garrulity of age, or the excited curiosity of her friends, induced her to repeat.

When she was a girl, her father kept the then head inn in Manchester. It was the same house which is now (much enlarged) the Swan, in Market street, and at that time was the only inn where a post-chaise was kept, or a London newspaper regularly received by the three times a week post. In the summer of the year before the rebellion, or, as she used to say, "before the Highlanders arrived from Scotland," a handsome young gentleman came every post day, for several weeks, from Ancoats's Hall, the seat of Sir Oswald Mosley, (where he was on a visit), to her father's house, to read the newspapers. She said she saw him many times, but particularly recollected one circumstance—viz.: that one morning, the last time he came to the Swan, he asked for a bason of water and a towel, in order to wash his hands; that she herself took them; and that, after washing, he gave her half-a-crown. This circumstance was sure to make an impression on a girl of 13 (her age at the time), to whom such a sum was important. In the following year, (1745,) when the rebel army marched through Manchester, in order to make the vain attempt to penetrate to London, as she stood with her father at his door, she exclaimed, when she saw the Prince marching, on foot, at the head of his troops, "Father, father, that is the gentleman who gave me the half-crown." Her father immediately drove her back into the house, and, with severe threats, charged her not to mention that circumstance again—a charge which he many times afterwards took occasion to repeat with still stricter injunctions, after the retreat of the rebel army into Scotland. The old lady was positive that the "Prince," (for she was too well-grounded a Jacobite to call him any thing else,) was the person who had given her the money: and she always expressed herself fully persuaded, that her father, who was a zealous partisan of the House of Stuart, was well aware of the identity; though prudential reasons prevented him from avowing his knowledge of a previous visit, till many years afterwards, when the fear of being charged with high treason had subsided; for when a lapse of time had erected his confidence, she said, he acknowledged that the handsome young gentleman and the Prince were one and the same.



When (nearly thirty years ago) I first heard the old lady relate the circumstances, I did not pay much attention to her story; but on hearing her repeat the same anecdote some years afterwards, I was induced to question and cross question her as to the correctness of her judgment, in supposing the Prince to be the gentleman who was on a visit at Ancoat's Hall, in 1744; and who, several times, came to the Swan to read the London newspapers? I had very many opportunities of renewing my inquiries; the results were uniformly the same—a conviction that the young gentleman who gave her the half-crown in 1744, was the Prince in 1745. A few months before her death, which took place about three years ago, I repeatedly urged every objection I could devise, in opposition to the identification she insisted upon; but even then, as she always had been, she was minutely and undeviatingly particular in stating the circumstances, and still was positive in her faith. She had been educated in the belief of the unalienable right of the family of Stuart to the crown, and retained her political attachments till her last moments. She delighted to speak of “the Prince,” and to show a copy of his portrait, which she had preserved from the time when the possession of it was attended with some risk; and she could tell where every other copy could be found in Manchester: for she continued her intimacy with the party till death had carried off almost every other Jacobite but herself. She also exhibited, with superstitious reverence, a part of the blanket which had served to cover “the Prince,” in the house of Mr. Dickinson, when he was in Manchester, on his march and on his retreat. This house, which he made his head-quarters, was from that circumstance afterwards called the PALACE, and is now the Palace Inn! The blanket alluded to was cut in pieces, and distributed by Mr. Dickinson's family amongst the friends of the exile, and my informant came into possession of a large piece—a relic which she highly valued.

I am well aware it will be objected, that the periodical publications of those days, the histories of those years, and of the rebellion itself, are totally silent as to this fact. I repeatedly stated this objection to the venerable relator, which she always rebutted by repeating her undeviating conviction of the certainty of the facts she had detailed. And in corroboration of her accuracy,

it must be recollected, that on the arrival of the rebel army in Manchester, it is well known the Prince publicly expressed his *extreme disappointment* as to the numbers who came forward and joined his standard; round which he had expected to have seen nearly the whole population; instead of which, a few individuals, of no rank in society, (with the solitary exception of Mr. Townly,) presented themselves as officers of a half-formed skeleton of, what they pleased to call “the Manchester Regiment.” He spoke bitterly of broken promises, and the death of his hopes; of lukewariness where he looked for zeal; and of the cowardice of compromise, where he had looked for a general rising in his favour. Now it is more than probable, that these sanguine expectations were raised in his mind by the promises and hopes held out to him during his visit in the preceding year; and indeed it is generally understood that the rout of the rebel army through Lancashire was determined upon at Edinburgh, in a council of war, as preferable to the more direct road by way of York, in consequence of the promised assistance of Lancashire, and more particularly of Manchester.

It may perhaps be urged by some persons, that it is of no consequence, as the family of Stuart is now extinct, whether the Pretender visited Manchester in 1744 or not; but if the connection of cause and effect in the history of nations has its use; or if it be desirable that the history of our own country should be minutely full, and accurately particular, the circumstance I have related will not be entirely uninteresting to many of your readers. I am, &c.

Manchester, A.  
October 2, 1818.

BRIEF ACCOUNT OF THE FIRST JOURNEY IN ENGLAND, IN 1818, made by M. CHARLES DUPIN,\* for the purpose of visiting the British Ports, Docks, and other Public Works. Extracted from his *Mémoire*, presented to the Academy of Sciences of the French Institute, in 1818. With Notes by the Editor.

IN a modest address to the French Society, of which he is a member, M.

\* M. DUPIN is a protégé of the celebrated Carnot, and a brother of the advocate M. DUPIN, who defended Sir ROBERT WILSON in his trial. He was educated at the Polytechnic School, and was a favourite

Dupin observes, that the favour with which his former labours have been

pupil of M. MONGE, the founder of that school. Recently, on the death of his illustrious preceptor, he has been appointed to fill his place as a member of the Institute.—M. Dupin is a Captain of Engineers, and a superintendent of the marine constructions in the Dock-yard at Dunkirk. He is about 30 years of age, and, being equally conversant with the mathematical and physical sciences, and with several of their practical applications, while he possesses an ardent and enterprising spirit; it seems to have occurred to him that he could not find a readier road to distinction, than would present itself in a careful scientific examination of the principal military, maritime, and commercial establishments of Great Britain.

We think it due to M. Dupin to say, that he has conducted his enquiries, and detailed his results, with a mind far more free from national prejudices, than any preceding scientific traveller from the same country.—His feelings as a Frenchman, however, lead him to *one* mistaken inference, which, as it pervades the whole volume from which this narrative is extracted, we shall briefly correct. M. Dupin regards most of the great works, and *all* the ingenious works, which he saw in the British empire, as resulting from the impulse given to the arts and sciences by the French Revolution; and especially as practical applications of the profound theories developed within the last 30 years, by the members of the French Institute. With no wish whatever to depreciate the inventions and discoveries of that learned body, we can most seriously and conscientiously assure M. Dupin, that all he saw and admired in England, would have been *precisely the same if those ingenious mathematicians and philosophers had never written a single line.* The architects and civil engineers of Britain, are none of them profound mathematicians. Scarcely any of them know more than the rudiments of mechanics, hydrodynamics, and pneumatics, but happily, these are sufficient to preserve them from errors in their constructions. Even the *Descriptive Geometry*, so peculiarly fitted, as the French conceive, to guide the labours of architects and engineers, and to the perfection of which MONGE, HACHETTE, and our author, M. DUPIN, have so richly contributed, is scarcely known, except to our theoretical mathematicians; our practical men are, with a few exceptions, as ignorant of this elegant product of French ingenuity, as they are of La Place's elaborate investigations in physical astronomy. No; our architects and engineers derive their eminence as their great works do their value, from other sources than those to which M. Dupin usually adverts; and we are persuaded that if a man of his acumen should honour this

honoured, in which it seems he has described whatever is worthy of notice relative to the French maritime establishments, has stimulated him to examine the same sort of establishments amongst a people who, for more than a century have held the sceptre of the seas, and who, instead of resting satisfied with the superiority they have attained, endeavour more sedulously to approach towards perfection.

The author then proceeds to speak in the highest terms of the kindness and polite assistance he received in England from the most illustrious men of science, who were eager to testify their friendship for him, and to evince their respect for those members of the Institute who had furnished him with letters of recommendation. "The names of Berthollet, Humboldt, Llacepede, Prony, &c. (says he) opened to me the cabinet of the philosopher, as well as the work-rooms of the artist; so that by time and perseverance I gained the object of my aim." He then proceeds to give the following outline of his visits and observations, which is, however, to be enlarged upon, so as to form an elaborate work.

In my first tour (says he) "I visited the establishments of London, which are connected either directly or indirectly with the Navy, all the grand military stations, and the two most important commercial ports, next to the capital, those of Bristol and Liverpool.

London offered itself to my observation under three different points of view:—First, as the greatest mercantile port of the kingdom; secondly, as a focus of industry for whatever relates to the maritime arts; and thirdly, as the centre of the operations of the British Navy. Let us then take a rapid survey of the capital of that Empire, under these different aspects.

London enjoys *naturally* an advantage which Paris ought to have enjoyed long since, through the *efforts of art*, that of being a maritime port. Large ships go up the Thames in full sail, and come to anchor almost at the arches of London Bridge. On going down the river towards the sea, you see on each side of it, five, six, seven, or eight vessels ranged alongside each other, and these lines succeed almost without interruption, to

country with a third visit, he will be able to trace them to those sources.

• The author made two visits to England for the purposes in question, one in 1818, and the other in the last and present year.



an immense length. Nevertheless, this is only a portion of the merchant ships of the capital. All those which belong to the EAST INDIA TRADE have their Docks and private Basons, one for import and another for export-goods. All the ships which carry on the WEST INDIA TRADE have their's also; and the ships of all nations are indiscriminately received in the LONDON DOCKS, while the GREENLAND DOCK, formerly appropriated to the vessels concerned in the whale fishery, being enlarged by the labours of late years, is now devoted to a more extensive object.

It is not more than twenty years since this last mentioned Dock, now the smallest of all, was the only one in that quarter. The war breaking out, and the Continent of Europe becoming impoverished, the commerce of England seemed to withdraw before our victorious flags, and we thought that Great Britain was exhausted, and on the point of ruin. But while our eyes were beclouded by the incense from the altars of our glory, an unlooked for opulence overflowed the British Empire; her rivers were no longer large enough to hold all the ships, and a lesser number of years sufficed for private individuals to construct, at their own expense, the Docks which receive the merchant fleets of the two hemispheres, than was required for a triumphant Government to build a few of the quays on the Seine. Such are the prodigies of the ocean!

This great lesson will perhaps enable us at a future time to understand the real sources of power and national prosperity. But I must here confine myself to speaking of the *chef-d'œuvres* of art, and not of their results.

The formation and building of the Wet Docks and Basons of England differ essentially from labours of the same kind which have been executed in France.—Instead of being, like ours, bounded by quays, formed of smooth walls, inclined or vertical, with stones placed in horizontal layers, these walls are concave at the exterior, or the side next the water; and the layers of stone are joined perpendicularly at the surface. The piles are also inclined, and planted perpendicularly to the inferior face of the lowest stratum. The entry to the sluices is built upon a similar and equally advantageous plan. In short, the flood-gates, instead of being formed by two masses, plain and abutting at the ends, are formed by two vertical cylinders, the convexity of which makes an arch or vault, for re-

sisting the pressure of the water. The advantage of these curvilinear over our rectilinear forms, with respect to economy and solidity, can be geometrically demonstrated.

Hydraulic works in England are distinguished by the constant use of the steam-engine for exhaustion, and for all those manœuvres which require great and continual efforts on one spot. The removal of earth, the conveyance of stones, sand, lime, &c. are all performed by little four-wheeled carriages, drawn by one horse, and moving on an iron railway. These roads are composed of materials that are laid down and removed with the greatest facility, and the advantage they afford is immense. Indeed England is indebted to them for a part of her riches; for without them coals, minerals, and primary substances of all kinds, could never have been conveyed to great distances at hardly any expense.

The excavations under water, when the bottom is muddy or sandy, are made by a chaplet or line of buckets, fixed on the sides of barges, and kept in circular motion by a steam-engine. I shall specify as a model of this mode of clearing, the machine employed at the West India Docks.

A barge bearing the steam-engine which moves the buckets, is conveyed to any part of the Docks, the bottom of which it is necessary to clear or cleanse. Another vessel of the barge kind, which is to receive and carry away the excavated mud or sand, is fixed alongside the former, and receives the contents of the buckets as they empty themselves by their rotatory motion. When a barge is loaded it moves off, and another takes its place; it is then laid under another line of buckets, moved by another engine, stationed at the edge of the Dock. The contents are thus raised and emptied into vehicles which go round the wall of the building, and spread them like a torrent, in a large vacant spot. This system of clearing is not only extremely simple, but vastly economical. By means of the apparatus here described, the English have not only dug out and cleared large basons, but have rendered streams navigable which were not so before, and have also removed sand-banks, which obstructed certain parts of the course of their most important rivers.

Another machine not less remarkable, and which is employed in all grand hydraulic works, is the Diving-bell. The

form of the kind now in general use, is that of a truncated square pyramid, the great base of which is open and turned towards the bottom. Within this pyramidal trunk, two men, who descend sitting on two benches, can rise and work at their ease. Ten lenticular glasses fixed in the upper base of the bell, combine to refract as much light as gives the requisite illumination at a great depth under water. A pneumatic machine resembling a fire-engine, serves by means of a long leather tube, to convey fresh air incessantly into the bell.

Sometimes this bell is suspended to a moveable axle, formed of two systems of indented bars, which, by their directions and functions, represent co-ordinate rectangular axes. By means of these axes the centre of the bell is placed over any desired point. On entering it they descend at pleasure by the aid of the axle, and the chain or rope. This apparatus is employed in building those parts of the walls of a quay which lie under water, and thus it is unnecessary to have recourse to the expensive method of erecting coffer-dams. Sometimes the bell is suspended at the poop of a vessel which conveys it where required. This machine is also employed to raise in rivers, roadsteads, harbours, and docks, any ponderous articles which may have sunk, such as anchors, cannon, the remains of wrecked ships, &c. It is likewise made use of to prepare, for being blown up, rocks which are under water, and dangerous to navigation.\*

Hence, if we consider the machinery now employed by the English in their great undertakings, we shall find that an immense change has been effected in the course of a few years.

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\* We know not whether it be the prejudice to which we have pointed in a preceding annotation, or real ignorance of any such apparatus, that should lead M. Dupin to class the *Diving-bell* among the inventions of the last 30 years. He might have learnt from any of our Encyclopedias, and from some such works printed at Paris, that Diving-bells were employed in raising some of the treasure lost in the ships of the Spanish Armada, that were sunk near the isle of Mull in 1588; that Sinclair (*ars nova et magna graritalis et levitalis*, 1669), Phipps, Kessler, Halley, Trieswald, Spalding, Smeaton, and a long list of others in succession, had in the compass, not of 30, but of 230 years, brought the apparatus from the rude state in which it first existed, to the finished, elegant, and safe submarine vehicle which he describes.

The basons and other works built in former times were enclosed by a simple system of timber-work. It was however thought, and with reason, that by devoting a small capital to these labours, the expense of keeping in repair and renewing such perishable constructions would be repaid with interest. But when maritime operations assumed an excessive activity, it was perceived that their frequent interruption, produced by repairs and rebuilding, caused a loss which might be amply repaid by a moderate expenditure. Upon this principle, bricks and cast-iron have been gradually substituted for wood in the docks of commerce; and free-stone, marble, and granite, in the ports of the state.

This change is very striking along the banks of the Thames, where the oldest dock-yards still contain basons and slips constructed of wood; while the more modern establishments present nothing but quays and embankments of masonry. Along the Thames there are but very few of those modes of building formed by embedding the hull of an old vessel in the soil of the shore, with its end next the river cut open for a flood-gate. Another change not less remarkable is effected in the timber edifices built on land. Wherever there was reason to fear accidents from fire, wood has been replaced by iron.

One of the finest works of this kind is a storehouse built by Mr. Rennie, along the grand *West India Dock*. It is eight hundred yards long, and is sustained by hollow columns of iron; the beams, the joists, the rafters and laths are likewise all of iron. Those parts which have only pressure to bear are of cast-iron; those which have to resist tension are of wrought-iron. The longitudinal elements of this system are so combined, that its various parts can either be extended or contracted, without altering the whole length of the building. If this precaution had not been taken, it is apprehended that the least variation of temperature, would upon a length of eight hundred yards, have thrown out the extreme columns, and quickly have effected the destruction of the whole edifice.

In the course of this memoir I shall have several opportunities of mentioning the new and ingenious purposes to which wrought and cast-iron are applied in England.

The great docks or basons of London are surrounded by cellars, storehouses,



and sheds of an immense extent. The quays are often covered with iron railways, and have numerous cranes likewise of iron, which are of various sizes, shapes, and mechanism.

Near to the *East India Docks* is the largest commercial Dock-yard along the Thames. I saw one of the India company's ships launched from it, of 1300 tons burthen. This ship was a model of perfection; there were three others of a similar size, on slips in the same yard.

London, considered as a focus of industry for the maritime arts, contains a number of important establishments.—*The Royal Society of London, the Society for the encouragement of Arts, the British Museum, and the Royal Institution,* are the principal sources from which to collect materials for the theoretical part. It is about thirty years since a society was formed for the improvement of naval architecture; it made many very important experiments in Greenland Dock, on the resistance experienced by bodies moving in water. This society, abandoned by the Government, and perhaps counteracted secretly by powerful individuals, was dissolved after ten years of commendable labours.

With respect to the practical part of the maritime arts, I shall mention some of the principal establishments that I visited.

The manufactory of MAUDSLEY, in the Borough of Southwark, is one of the most interesting in reference to applications of iron. There may be seen in the Conservatory of the Arts and Trades at Paris, one of the small steam-engines made at this manufactory. At the same place were made the machines of M. BRUNEL, of which I shall presently have occasion to speak. There were also made at it, for the British Navy, 7000 iron cases, each capable of containing about two cubic metres of water. The introduction of these water-boxes on board ships is an incalculable advantage, both for preserving the purity of the water and the health of the crews.

In another part of London, Messrs. HUDDART and BROWN have established two manufactories, one for ships' cordage, and the other for iron cables.—HUDDART's ropes are spun and formed by the action of steam, on the principle of equal tension of all the threads, which gives them much greater strength than by the ordinary method of spinning. The cables of Captain BROWN are of two sorts: one being formed of flat chains, and the other of half-twisted ones. The former seem more fit for re-

sistance in proportion to their length; but the latter appear to be more easily worked. Thus the one is preferred for holding dead weights at anchorages, and the other for being embarked on board the ships. Captain BROWN has also taken out a patent for the manufacture of iron bridges, which are extremely light, and may be furnished at a cheap rate.—The greatest advantage of his plan is, that where some parts of a bridge have decayed or given way, either from age or accident, one can by means of a very simple instrument, take down and renew successively as many parts as may be necessary, without being obliged to erect large scaffold-works for the purpose. Thus a whole bridge may be rebuilt, piece by piece, at a very small expense.

Those arts in which iron and hemp are used, have made great advancement towards perfection, by the emulation that exists between the inventors of new processes, and the followers of the old methods. The former to prove the superiority of the means which they attempt to introduce, have been forced to make comparative experiments in a large way, on the strength of the unwrought and the wrought materials, from which has resulted an abundance of positive information of great importance to the ultimate progress of industry.

It is also near London that M. Brunel has built his manufactory for circular saws. These saws cut the smallest veneers from enormous blocks of satin wood. The operation is performed with such perfection, that the workmen have hardly any thing to do but arrange the slips as they come from the mill: they have but merely to rub them to take off the roughness, and they are then perfectly plain. I shall hereafter describe the structure and operation of these saws, the largest of which is six metres, (19 2-thirds feet) in diameter. But I should exceed the limits of this analytical memoir, if I were to give only an outline of all the articles manufactured at, and sent from London, for the use both of the merchant ships and those of the state. I shall therefore proceed to take a view of London as the centre of the operations of the British Navy.

From the Admiralty, situated in the centre of the principal offices of Government, messengers may reach in half an hour the arsenal at Deptford, and in an hour that of Woolwich; in four hours they can get to Chatham; in six to Sheerness, in eight to Portsmouth, and in

twenty-four to Plymouth, the most distant of all the public establishments. But notwithstanding this rapidity of communication, the telegraphic stations can carry on a much quicker correspondence between the Admiralty and all the naval depots. These telegraphs, till lately, consisted of large square compartments in a frame, by which various signals were made. At present *our* Semaphore is adopted, with some alterations made by Rear-Admiral Sir HOMB POPHAM, who has made great additions to the art both of land and sea signals.—He himself explained to me the nature of his ship-telegraphs, or code of signals.

The Admiralty issues general orders respecting the Navy, makes appointments, grants rewards, and orders Naval Courts-Martial. The Lords of the Admiralty go out with the ministry. The duty of the Navy-office is to direct the execution of the works ordered by the Admiralty. Provisioning the ships, arming and disarming, and in short, all that relates to the particulars of the Navy come within its province. The Commissioners of the Navy are not removed on a change of ministry. This department, at once independent and subordinate, appears to me to be a *chef-d'œuvre* amongst the English institutions.

The Victualling Office, which since the peace, has been united to the Navy Office, has under its controul whatever relates to the procuring of food for the Navy. The principal depot of this department is at Deptford, where by the grandeur of its edifices, it seems to form a town of itself. Biscuit is baked there daily for the supply of from 24,000 to 30,000 men. Similar bakehouses are established at all the grand naval arsenals. What struck me most pointedly in these bakehouses was, the division of the labour, and the rapidity with which it is performed, as well as the means of discovering at any time negligence or fraud, whether on the part of the workmen or the overseers.

The English Government would regard not merely as an act of barbarity, but of wickedness, any saving obtained at the expense of men who devote their

strength and life to the defence of the country. Every thing with which they are furnished is therefore abundant, wholesome, agreeable to the taste, and I might almost say, delicate. When I assert that a ship's crew frequently breakfasts on chocolate, I shall perhaps cause the superficial observer to laugh; but those who have profited by the lessons of Hannibal, know how much effect physical strength, added to moral influence, has in deciding the loss or gain of battles.

Next to the Victualling Office at Deptford, is the Naval Dock-yard in the same town; but it is the least extensive, and the least important of any. Yet the place deserves notice, for it was here, in a private dock near the arsenal, that PETER THE GREAT came to learn the art of ship-building.

Continuing along the right bank of the Thames, you arrive at Greenwich, where Charles II. endeavouring to imitate Louis XIV. in his errors and his weaknesses, built a magnificent palace, in order to withdraw the festivals of his licentious court from the gates of the capital. Soon afterwards, William and Mary, also imitating LOUIS LE GRAND, converted this palace into an asylum for invalid sailors.

The celebrated Observatory, from which the English seamen compute their longitude, is built on *Flamstead Hill*, in *Greenwich Park*. It takes its name from the astronomer who first had the direction of it, and rendered it famous from the very time of its erection.\*

An establishment little known, but not less worthy of being so, than any of those of which we have spoken, is the *Naval Asylum*, a school in which are gratuitously brought up the sons of sailors and sub-officers of the Navy, who have fallen in fighting for their country. It is situated between the Observatory and the Hospital.

The Dock-yard at Woolwich deserves

\* Flamstead was born at Derby in 1646. In 1674, his friend Sir Jonas Moore, then Surveyor-General of the Ordnance, and one of the greatest promoters of mathematical and nautical science which England ever possessed, obtained for him the appointment of Astronomer Royal, and in 1675 the foundation stone of Flamstead House was laid. Hence it happened that the situation of Astronomer Royal was under the supervision and pay of the Board of Ordnance; and so we believe it has continued till the last year, when an attempt, we think a successful one, was made to place it under another department.

\* We never wish to lose sight of the courtesy due to a liberal and ingenious foreigner; yet we cannot yield to M. Dupin's countrymen the invention of the *Semaphore*. This invention is unquestionably due to a man who is too rich in valuable contrivances to be obstreperous in his claims for the honour of this—Colonel PASLEY of the Royal Engineers.



much greater attention than that of Deptford. Ships of the largest size have been built there, from the time of the famous *Harry by the grace of God*, built by Henry VII. to that of the *Nelson*, a first rate, of 120 guns. In this arsenal, I saw a machine, invented by Mr. Hookey, for bending wood: It is sufficiently strong for bending the pieces that form ship's knees; it appeared, however, to me, that too little use was made of this interesting invention.

Mr. RENNIE is now building at Woolwich Dock-yard, a forge, all the implements of which are to be moved by a steam engine. They make here the largest anchors. The establishment altogether is incontestibly the first of its kind in England, and perhaps in Europe.

About two or three years ago, experiments were made on a great scale, to impregnate timber with a mineral solution, which was to preserve it from rotting. For this purpose they employed a high pressure steam engine, that the gas might penetrate more easily between the fibres of wood expanded by heat. But the heat and compression were so much increased, that one day the whole apparatus blew up, by which several persons were killed or wounded, and much serious damage was done in the vicinity of the explosion. It does not appear, that any subsequent attempt has been made to repeat the experiment.

At Woolwich is the principal establishment of the Ordnance Department, which includes the military engineers, and the land and sea artillery. In this last point of view, the arsenal of Woolwich became to me an object of special attention. It contains a great number of machines, well worthy of being studied; but I shall confine myself to speaking of the saws and hydraulic presses.

In my work on the English artillery, I have described in detail, the hydraulic engines of Pascal, as improved by Bramah, and particularly their application to the planing of wood. A horizontal wheel is armed with thirty-two equi-distant gouges, and has two planes at the extremities of its diameter. It is made to turn at pleasure, by a steam engine. The piece of timber intended to be planed, is made to move in a right line on a carriage, which is caused to advance uniformly by a hydraulic press, that is also set in motion by the steam engine. Thus while the timber proceeds under the wheel till it has made half its revolution, sixteen of the

gouges make on it as many distinct cuts or indentions, about the breadth of a centimetre (two-fifths of an inch). Immediately afterwards the fifteen light-ridges that separate the sixteen incisions or cuts, are carried off by a cut of the plane which follows the sixteen gouges. By this apparatus, in less than a minute the sides of the largest pieces of timber used in gun-carriages can be planed. A particular hydraulic press serves to elevate or lower the vertical axis of the wheel that contains the knives, so that it may be made to reach the wood whether more or less thick.

Mr. BRUNEL has erected at the Woolwich arsenal, a mill of long saws, which move by the steam-engine. It is remarkable, that the whole apparatus is made of scarcely any thing but iron and copper, and also because the action and suspension of the movements are performed with great precision and simplicity. These saws act with great rapidity, and the labour they perform is immense.

The Ordnance Department liberally rewarded Mr. BRUNEL for this invention; for besides the stipulated remuneration, he has received a considerable pension. After enjoying this pension for some years, Mr. BRUNEL wished to sell it, and was permitted to do so. I mention with pleasure this noble and generous manner of treating men of science. Such facts confer more credit on a government than the most refined compliments or pompous eulogia.

It was at Woolwich that Dr. HUTTON made his experiments on the *ballistic pendulum*, which have been continued on a much larger scale by Dr. GREGORY and Colonel MILLAR, who invented a very ingenious small saw for turning. In my work on Artillery, I have given a description of the excellent apparatus used for these ballistic experiments.\*

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\* We believe that besides Dr. GREGORY and Colonel MILLAR, whom M. Dupin mentions, another artillery officer, Colonel GRIFFITH, took an active part in the recent ballistic experiments at Woolwich. The ballistic pendulum, we learn from good authority, weighs more than 7,000 pounds, yet oscillates with all the smoothness, freedom, and regularity of a clock pendulum. Balls of 6, 9, 12, 18, and 24 pounds weight, have been fired against the wooden block of the pendulum, with velocities varying from 800 to 1,700 feet per second, and the velocities accurately ascertained. Among the curious results of these experiments of which we have heard, we can only here mention one, viz. that when balls are fired with high

The Royal Military Academy, which was heretofore within the arsenal, is now separated from it. If I were indebted to Sir JOSEPH BANKS, President of the Royal Society of London, for nothing but my acquaintance with, and the friendship shewn to me by Colonel MUDGE, the Governor of this Academy, it would be sufficient to lay me under an eternal obligation to that *Mæcenas* of the sciences in Great Britain.

I am indebted to Colonel MUDGE, as well as to the professors and other officers of Woolwich, for materials as numerous as valuable; and I cannot express my gratitude too highly for the manner in which they exercised their hospitality in my favour.

On descending the Thames as far as its confluence with the Medway, you arrive at the isle of Sheppey. This is a vast swamp, formed by the overflowings of the Medway, which circumsolves it by two branches. At the north-west point of this isle is the naval town and arsenal of Sheerness. It has been necessary to form, by means of the hulls of vessels sunk in the mud, an artificial soil, sufficiently solid for supporting the buildings of this arsenal. The old establishments are small, insignificant, and are falling to ruin; but the new buildings are grand and beautiful. The arsenal has been enlarged at the expense of the river on one side, and on the other at that of the town. They have erected here dry and wet docks, and circular quays. For the exterior walls of all these works, nothing is employed but granite, which is brought from Cornwall and Scotland, two of the extremities of Great Britain. The New Quay is built on piles, driven as much as 75 feet below the level of the lowest water-mark. In order to resist the drifting of muddy soil or other demi-liquid matter, of which the soil of the arsenal consists, the quay is backed by hollow and semi-circular spurs, lined with brick-work, and filled with calcareous stones.

For the wood intended for masts, submarine depots are formed, divided into as many floors as it is intended to have ranges of timber.

Steam-engines, diving-bells, iron rail-

velocities, at 30 feet distance from the pendulum, the moment they strike the anterior face of the wooden block, an *irradiation* is observed to proceed from the circumference of the circle of impact. This curious fact will remind our classical readers of some interesting passages in Lucretius and Virgil.

ways—in short, all the inventions of art are brought into use for executing these grand works with as much economy as rapidity. The erection of the New Arsenal at Sheerness is, in my opinion, one of those undertakings which do the greatest honour to the experience and talents of Mr. J. RENNIE, Inspector of the Maritime Works of England. The execution of the plans of this celebrated engineer is conducted with much skill by Mr. THOMAS, the Resident Engineer at Sheerness.

The isle of Sheppey is, as I have said, only a vast swamp, washed on all sides by salt water. There is not on the whole island a single spring of fresh water; and a few years ago, the residents were obliged to send as far as Chatham for the water that supplied the garrison and inhabitants of Sheerness, as well as for the fleet stationed at the Nore. In the hope, however, of finding some potable water, they dug a well, 120 yards deep; and it was not till they got to this great depth that they found what they sought;\* but having got thus low, an abundant spring rushed up and filled the well to within about two yards of the surface. Afterwards the water sunk about 40 metres, but has not since decreased from this point in any considerable degree. What is astonishing, considering the nature and situation of the isle of Sheppey is, that this water is perfectly pure, and does not contain the least particle of solution of sea-salt. It is nevertheless extracted there in considerable quantities for the supply of the town, the arsenal, and the fleet. There has been found opposite Sheerness, on the other side of the Thames, which is in this part several miles wide, a spring, the rising and falling of which seems to correspond with those of the well at Sheerness. This interesting observation is worthy of being confirmed by others more precise and sufficiently extended.

While I was at the Medway, I visited

\* Such of our readers as wish to acquaint themselves with the ingenious mechanical contrivances employed in the sinking of the wells at Sheerness, Landguard Fort, &c. will be gratified by the perusal of Sir THOS. HYDE PAGE's paper in the 74th volume of the *Philosophical Transactions*. We have always understood, and think it due to a most ingenious man to mention it here, that the principal expedients in sinking the Sheerness well were devised by Mr. JOSEPH WHIDDEY, the able superintendent of the works at the Plymouth Breakwater.



the famous ship the *Bellerophon*, which lay near the arsenal, transformed into a hulk for convicts, who, instead of being sent to Botany Bay, are employed on those works. In the conduct and arrangement of this hulk, every thing has been adopted that the most refined humanity could suggest to render a floating prison supportable and even comfortable to its inmates.

The convicts are lodged in little cabins, having large port-holes, closed with iron-gratings, which admit a sufficient quantity of air. The partitions of the chambers or cabins are formed of iron-railings, at intervals, and are covered with simple curtains, which are drawn aside at certain times of the day to let a free air through the different apartments. To each chamber is attached a privy, constructed beyond the side of the vessel, and yet so built as to prevent all possibility of escaping by it. Let not these details disgust our false delicacy. I appeal to those who have languished in ordinary prisons, to decide on what renders existence in them supportable or insupportable. On Sundays and holidays the convicts are collected together in a neat chapel, constructed at the foot of the mizen-mast, where it occupies the space between decks.

On ascending the Medway from Sheerness to Chatham, you observe the river covered with vessels laid up in ordinary. Their fresh and brilliant painting affords a striking contrast to the hideous appearance of the old smoked hulls, which seem like the remains of ships recently destroyed by a conflagration. It is within these floating tombs that are buried alive the maritime prisoners of war, whether Danish, Swedish, French, or Americans. They are lodged on the main, middle, and lower decks. In the last-mentioned place, the unfortunate wretches only respire in day time through holes about twice the size of one's hand; and during the night they breathe an air which there is no means of renewing. In a hulk for convicts four hundred male-factors form the maximum which it is allowed to contain. The ordinary number of prisoners of war confined within the same space on board a prison-ship of equal rate, is from eight to twelve hundred. The British Parliament has decided on the quantity of cubic feet of air necessary for the health of young apprentices, working in manufactories purified by ventilators, by which fresh air and light enter in abundance, and whence these children go out three times

a day at full liberty. This quantity of air, supposed indispensable for children, is ten times greater than what, with regret I state it, is allowed to full-grown men who happen to become prisoners of war.\*

On shewing what an immense difference is made in England between a convict and a disarmed enemy, I must presume to say, that I neither wish to appear as a vain declaimer, nor as a calumniator of a foreign power, too long our rival, and now our equivocal friend. Certainly I have no fear of, nor ever did fear giving offence, or of hurting our national prejudices by paying to the British government a sincere tribute for their humane actions and institutions; but I am far less apprehensive of offending British pride by speaking strongly of facts which cannot but wound it; and perhaps, in the eyes of impartial judges; the honest nature of my remarks will be my excuse, as I have found myself oblig-

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\* We are happy to be able, without difficulty, to free the British government from this stigma. It was never intended that prisoners of war should be *permanently* confined in prison-ships; but it was absolutely necessary that they should be so confined till suitable prisons, in healthy inland situations, could be erected for them on shore. Prisoners of war accumulated rapidly during the interval necessarily employed in those erections; but we will unhesitatingly affirm, that it was only during such an interval, and probably during only a short part of it, that prisoners of war were so thickly stowed as M. Dupin describes.

In the erections for French prisoners at Normancross, a space of more than thirty acres, on the brow of a hill, was occupied by the buildings, walks, and gardens devoted to the reception of from 3,000 to 5,000 men; and the space between the beds was greater than is allowed in ships of war. In the prisons at Perth, the space assigned was equally calculated to promote health and comfort. In the prisons at Dartmoor, the site is still more elevated, and the space of ground within the walls proportionably larger: and we have no doubt, that in all our inland erections for prisoners of war, an equal attention was paid to salubrity of situation, and to a sufficient extent of ground-space for active exercise and the consequent preservation of health. Should these remarks meet the eye of M. Dupin, we have an entire confidence that his liberal spirit will rejoice in the opportunity they will afford him of freeing the enlightened government of a generous nation (a nation not, as he suspects, "*equivocally*" the friend of his), from an aspersion which he has been induced too hastily to cast upon it.

ed to make them, out of regard for my fellow-creatures, and the honour of civilization.

(To be continued.)

MR. EDITOR,

A day or two after I had seen the humorous letter of your "propounding" correspondent "Cambro-Britannicus," (inserted in the last number of your entertaining publication,) I happened to be looking through Pennant's "Tours in Wales," when the following account of Tower, near Mold, in Flintshire, caught my attention. It may, perhaps, afford "martial incident," sufficient for a *brace*, or even a *leash* of duodecimos, and in the hands of a judicious writer, acquainted with the country, manners and customs of the inhabitants, &c. might form a tolerably interesting tale.

The Cambrian Notices, inserted in your last, cannot but prove highly acceptable to general readers: for my own part, I sincerely hope you have many more numbers forth-coming.

THOMAS AP THOMAS RICHARDS.

Oct. 12, 1818.

"The house (*Tower*) is small; but part of it is a true specimen of the border-houses on the confines of England and Scotland; a square tower of three stories. In the lower, there still remains a staple in the ceiling; a memorial of the rudeness of the times. During the wars between the houses of York and Lancaster, this place was inhabited by *Reinallt ap Gryffydd ap Bleyddyn*, one of the six gallant captains who defended *Harlech* castle on the part of Henry VI.\* He and his people were

\* Pennant gives the following account of the capture of Harlech Castle, which might, perhaps, be skilfully introduced in the tale. Camden, I believe, relates it also. "This place," (*Harlech Castle*), says Mr. Pennant, "was possessed by *Dafydd ap Ieuan ap Einion*, a strong friend of the house of Lancaster, and distinguished as much by his valour, as his goodly personage, and great stature. He was besieged here by *William Herbert*, earl of *Pembroke*, after a march through the heart of our *Alps*, attended with incredible difficulties; for in some parts, the soldiers were obliged to climb; in others, to precipitate themselves down the rocks; and at length invested a place, till that time deemed impregnable. *Pembroke* committed the care of the siege to his brother, Sir *Richard*, a hero equal in size and prowess to the *British* commandant. Sir *Richard* sent a summons of surrender; but *Dafydd* stoutly answered,

in continual feud with the citizens of *Chester*. In 1465, a considerable number of the latter came to *Mold Fair*; a fray ensued between the two parties; a dreadful slaughter was made on both sides; but *Reinallt* got the victory; took prisoner *Robert Bryne*, linen-draper and Mayor of *Chester*, in 1461, whom he led to his tower, and hung on the staple in his great hall. An attempt was made afterwards to seize *Reinallt*, and two hundred tall men sallied from *Chester* for that purpose. He retired from his house to a neighbouring wood, permitted part of his enemies to enter the building, then rushing from his cover, fastened the door, and setting fire to the place, burnt them without mercy: he then attacked the rest, pursued them to the sea-side, where those who escaped the sword, perished in the channel. *Reinallt* received his pardon from *Thomas*, lord *Stanley*, lord of the council of *Wales*, which was afterwards confirmed under the Great Seal by *Edward IV*. His actions were celebrated at the time, in poems still extant, particularly by *Lewis Glyn Cothi*, in an *Awdl*,\* in praise of *Reinallt*. It seems *Lewis* had married a widow of *Chester*, against the consent of the inhabitants, who spoiled him of all his effects. This whetted the poet's satire; "who summons the ministry of angels and of devils to his assistance; and pours a profusion of curses on *Coer Lleon*,† and its people. He wishes water to drown, fire to burn, and air to infect the hated place, and that grass might grow in every part, except the sacred edifices, of this habitation of the seven deadly sins."

The *Tower* in old times was called after the name of this hero. It was also named *Bryn-roed*, from the wood

that he had kept a castle so long in *France*, that he made all the old women in *Wales* talk of him; and that he would keep this so long, that all the old women in *France* should talk of him. Famine probably subdued him; he yielded on honorable terms; and *Richard* engaged to save his life, by interceding with his cruel master, *Edward IV*. The king at first refused his request; when *Herbert* told him plainly, that his highness might take his life, instead of that of the *Welsh* Captain; or that he would assuredly place *Dafydd* in the castle, and the king might send whom he pleased to take him out again."

\* An *Awdl* consists of stanzas of different lengths of metre; somewhat like a *Pindaric* ode.

† The old British name for *Chester*.



that might have surrounded it. In the time of *Leland*, it was inhabited by *John Wynn ap Robert*.

*Pennant's Tours in Wales*, Vol. II. p. 42. octavo edition. 1816.

MR. EDITOR,

PERMIT me to offer my tribute of approval of the principles and talents of your highly interesting miscellany; you have adopted a line of conduct which must succeed, and obtain for you, from every true-born Englishman, his gratitude and admiration. A publication like the *New Monthly Magazine* had long been wanted—there was a necessity for the exercise of intellect to stem the torrent of abusive disloyalty, which burst forth from the jacobinical pages of your now superannuated cotemporary. The triumph of constitutional feeling has been complete, and your Magazine stands, like a beacon, to guide and direct the people from the stumbling BLOCKS, which their enemies have placed in the way. But, sir, it is not on political grounds solely that I take the liberty of giving you my "hearty commendation:" you have elicited those sparks of information which

enlighten the progress of the march of mind; and by diversifying your pages give them a general interest. Your illustration of some existing antiquities has given me great pleasure; and I shall not be disinclined to assist you a little in the same way, if you may think my contributions acceptable. There is a relic near Chester, which has not hitherto received the notice it deserves, an account of which, therefore, I now send you:—

On the south side of the bridge over the Dee in that city, is a field in which, by the report of tradition, stood the palace of King Edgar, and from which, on the authority of some of the ancient writers, we are told that ambitious prince was rowed by eight tributary kings to the monastery of St. John, on the opposite bank of the river. On a rock in the centre of the field, past which ran the *via publica* of the Romans, is a curious piece of ancient sculpture, supposed to represent the goddess Minerva with her bird (the owl) and altar. The following sketch of it is accurately copied from an engraving, introduced into a recent History of Cheshire,\* in an account of it, which is very correct:—



Some persons have expressed a doubt whether this really is a memento of the Roman era. For my own part, I think it need not be questioned. It is certain it was in existence in 1140, when *Malmsbury* wrote; it is also noticed by *Hoveden*, temp. 1192; and by the *Saxon Chronicle*, *Polychronicon*, *Selden*, *Camden*, &c. The figure is in the military garb, and closely adjoins a large excavation in the rock. The author of the History of Cheshire, to which I have before adverted, observes, "It would be difficult to account for the origin of this very

ancient relic. Before the present bridge was built, however, there was a ferry, from what is familiarly called the *Hole in the Wall*, across the river to *Edgar's field*, where the great Roman road into *Venedotia*, or North Wales, from Chester, commenced. Is it unlikely that the "cave" was made to receive the pious offerings of passengers for the goddess's protection on their journey?" Although the stone on which the sculpture is made is of a very perishable nature, the whole

\* Quarto edition, now publishing.

is yet distinct, and tolerably entire—and this may be owing to a coat or two of paint which it has received.

Before I close this communication I will shortly notice a custom, certainly remarkable, and which was adopted in the feudal ages, for summoning the tenantry of the Hundred of Eddisbury, in this county. A perforated wooden ball was carried from village to village, on sight of which, the retainers of the Earl, his barons, and their knights, were bound to give their immediate service according to their respective tenures. Walter Scott introduces the Burning Cross for the like purpose in the district of Breadalbane, “at the sight of which, he who failed to appear suffered the extremities of fire and sword. So late as the civil war of 1745-6, the Fiery Cross made its circuit, and on one occasion passed through a tract of 32 miles in three hours!” That admirable poet thus verifies the custom in the mouth of Brian:—

“When flits this cross from man to man,  
Vich Alpine’s summons to his clan,  
Burst be the ear that fails to heed,  
Palsied the foot that shuns to speed!

And be the grace to him denied,  
Bought by this sign to all beside!”

WICH MALBANCENSIS.

Nantwich, Oct. 26.

#### SABINA.

[From the German of Böttiger.]

[We have long had the honour to number Mr. Böttiger among our correspondents, and we cannot better introduce his *Sabina* to the notice of our readers, than by prefixing a brief memoir of the distinguished writer.]

Mr. CHAS. AUGUSTUS BÖTTIGER, of Dresden, Counsellor of the Court of his Majesty the King of Saxony, is confessedly the first Archaeologist in Germany, or indeed in Europe; at least, we know of no one competent to contend with him for the first rank in that interesting science, by which the learning and the arts of antiquity are illustrated. His numerous writings are universally esteemed; he is mentioned in terms of the highest eulogium in most of the recent editions of the Classics, as well as in all the works on mythology, antiquities, the drama and the fine arts, that have lately appeared on the Continent. His *Erklärungen der Griechischen Vasengemälde*; *Ideen zur Archæologie der Malhercy*; *Archæologische Aehrenlese*; *Abhandlung über die Furienmaske*; *Andeutungen, Sa-*

*bina*, (of which two editions and a French translation have appeared); *Anmerkungen zu W. Hamilton’s Memorandum über die Elginischen Marmors*; *Aldo-brandinische Hochzeit*; short Latin *Essays on the Ancient Theatre*; numerous detached pieces in the *Teutschen Merkur*, the *Attischen Museum*, the *Morgenblatt*, and other periodical publications, contain such a fund of valuable observations on antiquity, art and literature, that were the author to collect and publish them together, he would doubtless render an important service to the learned world. His *Noten zu auserlesenen Oden des Horaz*; his different treatises in Latin, on *Herodotus*, &c.; his *Darstellungen des Iß-ländischen Spiels*; *Erklärungen der vornehmsten Scenen von Schillers Schauspielen*, in the *Minerva*; *Anmerkungen zu den Reisen der Frau von der Recke*, &c. are also highly esteemed works. Mr. Böttiger has long maintained an extensive correspondence with the most distinguished literary characters in Europe; for, besides his knowledge of the ancient languages, he speaks and writes several modern tongues with remarkable facility. His lectures delivered at Dresden on Archaeology and the Fine Arts, have always been numerous attended, and many of our readers who may have visited that city, will doubtless recollect them with pleasure. The celebrated antiquarian Millin, lately deceased, was an intimate friend of Mr. Böttiger, to whom he dedicated his *Orestide*. During his residence in Weimar, Böttiger lived on the most intimate footing with the great poet Wieland, by whom he was highly esteemed. Mr. Böttiger is moreover a man of the noblest principles, an affectionate husband, a kind father, and in all his relations with society truly amiable; his company is much sought after, on account of his extensive information and peculiar conversational talents. Among his many estimable qualities, readiness to oblige and disinterested attachment to his friends are not the least remarkable; he is ever ready by recommendations, or by the sacrifice of his own time; indeed, in every way, by word and by deed to serve others, even those with whom he has been previously unacquainted. Unfortunately his goodness has been in many instances so far abused, as to rob him of the hours he devotes to his valuable studies. It is a matter of regret that Mr. Böttiger is but indifferently remunerated, notwithstanding



his high attainments ; for his excellence is not yet duly appreciated in Saxony ; his yearly salary, calculated at the very utmost, does not exceed 200l. sterling. As his taste for literature induces him to purchase a vast number of books, as he has a family to support, and must moreover live in a style corresponding with his rank, he is under the necessity of augmenting his income by writing for monthly publications and newspapers. Yet he never complains, for he is warmly attached to his country, and particularly to Dresden. The good old King of Saxony has not a more faithful and affectionate subject than Böttiger, as is evident from the admirable Latin Ode, which he produced last September, in honour of the Royal Jubilee, as well as the speech which he delivered in the presence of several thousand auditors. It is well known with what zeal he has, during late years, exerted himself to relieve the distress which the ravages of war have occasioned throughout his native country. Since Böttiger's residence in Dresden, that city has acquired an augmented celebrity in learning ; he has diffused a degree of literary zeal, and a taste for philosophy and art hitherto unknown there. What could not such a man perform, were he released from the anxiety of providing for the immediate wants of a family? Surely such an Archæologist would be a valuable acquisition to England. He would prove a learned and eloquent commentator of the Elgin Marbles, and the other treasures of art in the British Museum! and the many valuable monuments of ancient and modern art in the country residences of the English nobility (which are at present but indifferently known) if described by a man of Böttiger's learning, would prove to astonished Europe the riches which our island possesses.

**SABINA ; OR MORNING SCENES AT THE  
TOILETTE OF A ROMAN LADY OF  
FASHION.**

**SCENE 1.**

*Sabina passes from her Bed-chamber into her Dressing-room — Restaurations — Scaphion brings the Asses' Milk — Phiale the Paint — Stimmi the Black Dye for the Eye-brows and Eye-lashes — Mastiche the Teeth.*

WE hear much of the extravagant and costly dresses of the Roman ladies of that age when all the riches of a plundered world were collected in the imperial city ; when the whole earth was ruled by the proud Romans, and they by their still prouder wives. Our readers

will, we doubt not, consider a peep into the morning and toilette hours of a lady of that period, as likely to furnish as much amusement as the perusal of a heroic romance relating to our tilting and tourneying forefathers, or a tale of ghosts and goblins in Mrs. Radcliffe's style.

A whole host of female slaves, each having her own particular department in the great work of the toilette, attended on the nod of the DOMINA,—for by that name was she called by her domestics, as well as by her lovers and dependants. That great painter of manners, Lucian, has given us a true and lively description of the levée of one of these ladies, which we shall begin with translating.

" Could any one see this fair creature," he says, " at the moment when she rises from her sleep, he might naturally enough fancy himself to be in the presence of a monkey or baboon—according to all authorities a bad omen to begin the day with. Thus she takes especial care to be invisible to all male eyes at this hour. Now she takes her seat amidst a circle of officious old hags and dainty waiting-damsels, whose skill and dexterity are all zealously engaged to call from their grave the dead charms of their mistress. The room has the appearance of a milliner's shop. Every slave has her own department at the toilette : one bears a silver wash-hand-basin, another a silver ewer, others hold up as many looking-glasses and boxes as the apartment will admit of ; and in all these, nothing but deceit, treachery, and falsehood—in one, teeth and gums—in another, eye-lashes and eye-brows, and such like. But the most, both of art and time, are devoted to the hair. Some ladies who take a fancy to convert their natural black locks into white and yellow, besmear them all over with pomatums, and then expose them to the scorching rays of the noontide sun ;—others are content to keep them of their natural colour ; but they lavish the whole substance of their husbands upon them, so that all the perfumes of Arabia Felix breathe from their tresses. Lotions are kept boiling on the fire to crimp and twist what nature has made smooth and sleek. The hair of one must be brought down from the head, and taught to lie close to the eye-brows, lest the Cupids should have too much play-ground on the forehead ; but behind, the locks float over the shoulders in bundles of vanity."

Our DOMINA, whom we shall call SABINA, without injury to all other

ladies, Roman or not Roman, who may have borne the same name, at first rising in the morning is any thing but lovely. Perhaps Lucian's simile of the she-baboon may not be amiss. According to the custom of the age, she had placed on her face over-night, a plaster of bread soaked in asses' milk. The inventor of this embrocation, by means of which the skin was rendered very soft and white, was the illustrious Poppæa, the wife of Nero, and it had preserved her name. During the night, part of the beauty-plaster had been sucked *into*, and part of it had dried *upon* her face; so that Sabina's physiognomy resembles, in the morning, a wall with ill-mixed and bursting plaster—and so indeed the great satirist, Juvenal, has described it.

“Interea fœda aspectu ridendaque multo  
Pane tumet facies.  
Tandem aperit vultum, et tectoria prima reponit,  
Incipit agnosci.”

If we consider that, in addition to all this, our DOMINA, on retiring to rest, had laid aside with her dress several not unimportant items of the “human face divine,” such as the eye-brows, the teeth, the hair, &c. and that therefore she probably bore much more likeness to the death's head over which Hamlet moralizes, than to the living model of the Venus of Praxiteles; we shall, perhaps, be forced to admit, that Lucian's comparison of the monkey, if not the most gallant that might have been selected, was certainly the most piquant and just.

Before Sabina enters what is properly called the dressing-room, her own *body-dame*, the much-teased Smaragdus, has already performed certain little services about her person, the signal for which, from these lazy lords and ladies of the world, was merely a crack of the fingers.

At last she appears in the dressing-room, where her arrival has been for hours expected by a crowd of slaves and attendants. Her first nod is to the slave that watches the door, (the Janitrix, as she is called,) and then she enquires after the billet-doux, bills, letters, messages, milliners, &c. that may have arrived before she quitted her bed-chamber.

Scarcely has the Domina entered the numerous circle of her damsels and tire-women, ere each, with the zeal of rivalry, proceeds to her task. Ancient historians inform us, that among the Egyptians, each part of the human body had its peculiar physician, so that the ear-doctor, the eye doctor, the tooth-doctor, the clyster-doctor, the foot-doctor—each had

his own little unapproachable division of the general victim to deal with as it might please his fancy; here, too, the surface of Sabina is portioned out among a vast variety of petty governors. Every bit of the polished, painted, pranked body, thanks a different artist for its ornament. The slaves are arranged into troops and sub-divisions like a legion.

The first file consists of the painters, the layers on of white and red, the stainers of the eye-brows, and the scrubbers of the teeth. The whole materials made use of by this class, were combined under the general Greek term of *Cosmetic*—for the rage of the Roman ladies was in these days to call every thing by Greek names, exactly as it has been the rage of German ladies, in our own times, to call every thing by French. From the lover down to the tooth-brush, every thing had its endearing appellation in Greek. The maids employed in this great department were called *kosmete*. The first who commences operations is Scaphion, who, with a bason of luke-warm asses' milk, washes from the face the nocturnal incrustation of bread. This mass was called *καταπλασμα*, and the soaps and essences which were applied after its removal, *σμεγματα*.

The ointments and colours, and the whole apparatus wherewith (as Hamlet says) they disguise God's handy-work, were contained in two caskets of ivory and crystal, which in these days formed the chief ornaments of the female toilette, and were known by the Greek name *Narthekia*. Our fair readers may be excused for wishing to have a glimpse of the interior of these repositories; but let our gentlemen take warning from the fate of “Peeping Tom of Coventry.” We may, however, mention, that with the exception of the ancient and saturnian white lead, which was then quite as fashionable as it is now, the greater part of the ancient paints were derived from the comparatively innocent animal and vegetable kingdoms.

While the busy Phiale is engaged in laying on the paint, a third slave, whose nom-de-toilette is Stimmi, prepares a little pot with pounded black lead (appropriately called *fuligo*) and water. In one hand she holds a very delicate pencil or needle for laying on this tincture; for in those days the Greek and Roman ladies universally made use of methods for increasing the lustre and depth of their eye-lashes and eye brows, similar to the *surné* still employed for the same purposes by the Oriental fair. The com-



mon mixture was called *Stibium* (a slight alteration of the Greek *στιβίμ*, an eye-brow), and it might either be formed from lead, antimony, or bismuth, the very materials still in use among the Easterns. *Stimmi*, with her *cuttible-pharon*, (for this, too, was another name for it, and the most elegant of all), soon transfers Sabina into some resemblance of the ox-eyed hero of Homer. The eye-brows also are delicately touched. Next comes *Mastiche* to her post, the dentist of the toilette. She applies to the *Domina* that *Chian mastix*, from which she derives her own name, and which was the customary dentifrice of the day. From the corner of her beautiful *mastix-box* she next produces a little *onyx phial*, containing the urine of an infant, and a golden shell, containing finely pounded pumice-stone, which, from the mixture of a delicate marble, sparkles with every variety of colour. But perhaps all this is mere show. The teeth which are contained in the little box of *Mastiche* have no real occasion for tooth-powder, dentifrice, or pearl essence. These are easily placed with all their beauty in the hollow jaws, and no powder or brush can improve the few and ragged remnants of the aboriginal stumps. The truth is, that the invention of ivory teeth and golden sprigs is as old as the *twelve tables*.\*

Martial often speaks in a manner which proves the universality of the use of false teeth in his times; for instance, in the following, when he introduces the tooth-powder as speaking:—

Quid necum est tibi? ne Puella sumat,  
Emptos non valeo polire dentes.

The goddess Fashion had in those times not only as many worshippers, but was adored by them with the same incense and morning offerings as now. To many a Sabina of that day a portrait painter might have made the same excuse which Lord Chesterfield has put in the mouth of Liotard—"I never copy any body's work but my own and God Almighty's."†

Let us hear the address of Martial to one of his own countrywomen:—

Cum sis ipsa doni mediæque ornare Suburræ  
Fiant absentes et tibi Galla Comar;  
Nec dentes aliter quam Sericæ nocte reponas,  
Et jacuas centum condita pyxidibus.

Nec tecum facies tua dormiat, innois illo  
Quod tibi prolatum est mane, supercilio.  
Sixteen centuries later, La Bruyere speaks much in the same way of his coun-

trywomen: "I have collected the voices of the men, and they were nearly all of my opinion, that it is almost as odious to see a woman with white lead on her face, as with false teeth in her gums, or waxen plumpers in her cheeks. They protested, that before God and man, no part of this deceit and treachery could be laid to their charge."\*

#### SUPPLEMENT TO THE FIRST SCENE.

In the spring of 1794, some labourers' digging for a well in the garden belonging to the Convent of the nuns of St. Paul, not far from the Suburra, at the foot of the Esquiline hill, came upon a large subterranean chamber filled with crumbled ruins, from which, after some time, they succeeded, in extricating a chest filled with an antique Roman toilette-apparatus.

The whole of the articles found with this casket are of massy silver, and their total weight amounts to one thousand and twenty-nine ounces. All the antique pieces of wrought silver (coin excepted) which have yet been discovered, would scarcely equal the weight of this single treasure; and moreover, a very great proportion of its component parts are silver-gilt. The other important relics of this kind which have hitherto been found, are all in detached pieces, such as, the silver shield, discovered in the Rhone, not far from Avignon; another shield found in the Arve, near Genoa; a third shield, which has been described in the 9th volume of the *Mémoires de Literature*; the great silver key at the Vatican, and the Aldaburian Patra, which has been described by the Abbate Braschi. But however great the metallic weight of some of these single pieces may be, none can be put into any kind of comparison with this casket and its contents, by any one who has the smallest tincture of true antiquarian learning. Here are to be seen at once, almost all the articles used at the toilette of a distinguished Roman lady of the fourth century; the history of luxury and fashion possesses no monument equal to it.

The most remarkable of these treasures of antiquity is the silver toilette, or dressing-box itself, two feet in length, a foot and a half in breadth, and one foot in height. The form, the workmanship, the figures upon its exterior, are all of the most elaborate and exquisite kind. The quadrangular box consists of two equal parts, of which the one forms the

\* Cicero de leg. ii. 24.

† The World, No. 105.

\* Caractères, vol. i. p. 153.

box, properly speaking, and the other the lid. The box is thickest at the place where these join; from that point upwards and downwards it is shaped in a pyramidal form; and it terminates both above and below in a small oblong tablet. The earlier taste of antiquity would have rejected this form as too artificial; but it is to be seen in several lids of urns, &c. of the age of Constantine, among others, in the two urns supposed to have contained the ashes of St. Helena and Constantia. As to the use of this box, there can remain no doubt, after the slightest examination of the relieves and inscriptions with which it is covered. Upon the tablet, at the top, appear two half length figures in relief, the one male, and the other female. The lady stands on the right of her husband, and holds in her hand a roll. This is often to be seen on old monuments, where a marriage is the subject of the representation, and the roll has been supposed by some antiquarians, to be the marriage-contract. It is probable that the box itself was the wedding gift of the bridegroom to his bride. The head-dress of the lady is elevated to a great height, with curls and ringlets, after the fashion commonly met with in the coins of the age of the Empress Helena. The bridegroom has a short curled beard, like the heads on the coins of Maximus, Julius, and Eugenius.—Over his shoulders is a mantle, (the *chlamys*)\* fastened, as usual, above the right arm, with a clasp of considerable size. The two busts are surrounded with a common border of sufficiently intelligible description. It is a garland of myrtle twigs, held at either extremity by a flying genius—a symbol of the unity of the pair.

Three or four declining sides of the lid are adorned with beautiful representations of the goddess of love. One of these is particularly charming, wherein Venus is pictured as making her progress over the calm waves, attended by a group of Tritons and a whole procession of Cupids. One of the Tritons leans forward, and presents to the goddess an oval mirror; a group often seen, with some little variation, on ancient gems and medals. The drapery of the figures

on all these three sides is strongly gilt. In these later times, this gilding of silver was the universal taste. The ornaments on the fourth side are also worthy of much attention, although Venus is not visibly introduced. They represent the festal home-bringing<sup>o</sup> of the bride to her husband's house.

Another very interesting representation is that on one of the sides of the box, where the lady whom we have just seen introduced to the house is set forth in the retirement of her toilette or dressing-room. She is seated on a splendid stool, while her slaves are busied about her. The stool is hung round with golden chains and ornaments, and is therefore a *cathedra*. The lady holds in one hand a casket, containing probably her wedding-jewels; with the other she is fastening a band upon her head. Before her stands one of the attendant slaves, with a silver mirror of the common oval shape in her hand, which she is holding up to her mistress. Another stands by her with a dressing-box, containing probably the rouge and the other cosmetic apparatus. A third holds up a rectangular casket, and has an ewer at her feet. This probably is the *pseccas*, the slave whose vocation it is to sprinkle the odoriferous Indian essences over the hair and dress of her lady. The casket which she holds is probably the proper *narthezium*, or slave-casket, filled with alabaster vases, oil flasks, onyx phials, &c.; and the water ewer below is intimately connected with the use of all these. A fourth slave holds a basin of a semicircular form. A fifth holds a ring, from which depends a small box pyramidically shaped in its cover, but flat below. In addition to all this rich work, there are still two more female figures, which seem to perform the parts of *candelabra*; probably this may refer to the well-known nuptial torch-bearing. The subject of this piece, is not, it would seem, any ordinary dressing, but the formal and solemn attiring of a bride.

This then is a dressing-box,† exactly of the same nature with those which modern ladies use. The only difference is, that our ladies are generally satisfied

\* The *chlamys*, originally entirely confined to military dress, had, in the 3d and 4th centuries, almost superseded the use of the proper *toga*. The clasps were continually increasing in size, and in elaborate workmanship. See Rhodius, *de acie*, c. 5. p. 65. and Suetius, *Antiquitates Neomay*. p. 86.

• The use of the word *ducere* is evidently derived from this practice. Processions of the same kind are still used among the inhabitants of European Turkey. See Tournesfort, *Voyage du Levant*, vol. ii. p. 51. (edit. Amst. 1718. 4.)

† Its proper name was *Pyxis*, which shews of what materials it was originally formed.



with boxes of atlas or rose-wood, inlaid with brass or silver, while the ancient fair condescended not below silver materials and the workmanship of a sculptor.—As to the name of the owner, no doubt can exist. On the smooth summit of the lid, the following words are still distinctly visible: *Secunde et Projecta vivatis*. *Secundus* is the bridegroom, *Projecta* is the name of his bride. A prayer for the happiness of both is the meaning of the legend. On some of the smaller pieces there is found, although not so entire, the name *Projecta Turci*. Now, in the history of the fourth and fifth centuries, several of the first dignities in Rome were held by men bearing the name of *Turcius Asterius Secundus*; so that there seems to be no reason to doubt that this splendid box was possessed by a *Projecta*, wife of one of these *Asterii*.

Next to the pyxis itself, the most curious object is a silver *capsula*, which, from the chains appended to it, appears to have been carried about on the arm. It is one foot in height, and is, at the base, one foot and two or three inches broad. It is a regular polygon of sixteen sides, which corners are all rounded off into a circle, where the lid is inserted. The first glance is sufficient to suggest the resemblance which this bears to the receptacles of book-rolls, which are often to be seen on ancient monuments,—for example, at the feet of the Muses, or wrapped in the folds of the toga; although in general the form of these is either square, or, in the decline of taste, cylindrical or circular. The *capsula* was used by the Romans, in travelling, for the accommodation of a small library; and in their own apartments, for the purpose of preserving books of an unusual value. The figures in relief, on the sixteen sides of this *capsula*, correspond perfectly with this idea of its use. These are the nine Muses, eight of them around the *capsula*, each alternate surface being occupied by a garland of flowers. The ninth Muse is on the flat summit of the whole,—probably *Erato*; the Muse who united love and poetry, and therefore, the fittest to preside over the toilette of a pretty woman.

On one of the intermediate spaces there is a lock and bolt, for the security of the precious rolls. But why all this learned apparatus at the toilette of a Roman lady? Might the whole *capsula* not be meant for holding love letters and billets-doux? For this no such formal

preparation had been necessary. The safest place for such deposits was in the girdle, or below the bosom band, (the *strophium*), close to the heart. But there were learned ladies among the Romans as well as among ourselves; and why might not *Asteria* be a Blue Stocking? We have Ovid's authority that the Roman ladies were as fond of Menander as ever the French *Bas Bleus* were of their Florian or Picard. Even of romances, at that time called Milesian tales, there was no dearth.—But luckily there is no need for so much conjecture. The *capsula*'s contents have been preserved, as well as itself.

We have all read of the astonishment of a young heir, who, in tumbling over his uncle's library, shook from the centre of one of the fathers a purse of beautiful louis d'or. Our fair readers will guess what was the surprise of the worthy antiquarian, when he lifted the lid of his *capsula librorum* with the expectation of drawing forth some precious fragments of Menander or Sappho, and found nothing but five salve-boxes and essence vials. Within the *capsula* is a copper tablet with five compartments, one a larger, and four around it of a smaller size. In these divisions, originally, no doubt, intended for MSS. were found the receptacles of pomatums and lotions. Alexander threw out the balsams from the casket of Darius, and inserted the Iliad in their stead: our *Asteria* followed quite a different course; with her the books gave place to the essences. But our readers must not be too severe on *Asteria*. We have ourselves seen modern books, and pretty books too, which, on examination, turned out to be snuff-boxes—or counter-boxes; and Prince Potemkin, it is well known, had a number of books—the chief objects of his attention—which were filled with Russian-bank assignats.

Besides these two principal objects, there are a variety of lesser articles appertaining to the *Trousseau*, or, as the Roman juriconsults would have called it, the *Mundus Muliebris* of the fair *Asteria*: several small silver *patere* and ewers, with ciphers on them; one beautiful little vase covered with Arabesques, without doubt for nard or incense; several small toilette-spoons for dropping out essences, or tasting sweet-meats or liqueurs. There is also a silver hollow hand for holding a taper; for the ancients always preferred natural forms to artificial, and hands of this kind are seen on all kinds of monuments,—what

a contrast to some of our clumsy and tasteless inventions. The last piece is a human head of silver, belonging to the awning of a litter, and four sitting figures of exquisite beauty, with screw-ends—for ornamenting the extremities of the poles, by which Asteria's palanquin was carried.

#### SECOND SCENE.

*Hair-dressing—Pomatum—Dyes for the Hair—Mirrors and Hair-pins.*

That witty and faithful painter of manners, Beaumarchais, who, as the author of *Figaro* and *Tarare*, is, I presume, a favourite with my fair readers, divined from the inspection of a silk mantle, to the finding of which his happy stars guided him during a visit to Vauxhall Gardens, the age, the shape, the complexion, the height, the inclinations and tastes of the fair owner. From this single specimen of her seductive ornaments he describes to his readers how she loved and lived amidst all the enchantments of her natural and artificial beauty. This was certainly a more ingenious example of deduction than that lately made by the English antiquarians; when from the colossal hand, which was brought as spoil from Egypt, they calculated with certainty that the statue to which it belonged must be 120 feet high. Who may now be so fortunate as to find any of our Sabina's various ornamental braids, or hair-pins, which on our last visit to her dressing room we left in the hands of her attendants, whilst a second class of slaves were in readiness to arrange in fanciful plaits and curls the tresses with which nature and art had adorned their mistress!

A happy discovery of this kind would, doubtless, enable my intelligent female readers, at a single glance, to anticipate the following scenes without the aid of this work. With what eager curiosity would they inspect the relics of Sabina's toilette! Ah! if Prince Borghese, who with his friend Gawin Hamilton has discovered such numerous treasures of antiquity near Gabii, would but shew us some of the beautiful hair-pins which, travellers assert, were found in course of the excavations, enclosed in urns! Who knows whether some of them may not have belonged to Sabina! But suppose the Roman prince were as liberal as his trading disposition will allow him to be,\* suppose he were willing to spare us

a trifle from his vast treasures, which would make him none the poorer, and would render us a great deal wiser than we are, yet every removal of the works of art from Italy is nevertheless a very ungrateful and odious affair, as foreign uninvited amateurs, with numerous armies, have established requisitions of art, and it would be a manifest act of injustice to carry off even what they leave, though the excavations of Pius VII. at Nettuno should be as little availing as the severest prohibitions could be wished against exchanging English guineas for remnants of antiquity.

How gladly would I spare my fair readers the trouble of perusing the following description of my second morning visit to Sabina. But in the present unfortunate circumstances no other course can be adopted; and they must condescend to make this visit under the guidance of an honest *Cicerone*, who will most readily communicate to them all the information he possesses, be it much or little.

Sabina already painted, her mouth adorned with a double row of white teeth, and her forehead with eye-brows of the blackest hue, appears, surrounded by her maids, who must this day, more than ever, exert their skill in adorning their mistress. It is the 15th of July, the day appointed for the solemn review of the Roman knights; and Sabina, who is as good a judge of fine horses as of fine horsemen, has engaged a place on a balcony at the residence of one of her friends in the *via sacra*, through which the procession is to pass. Young Saturninus, Sabina's distant cousin, who usually accompanies her on her promenades and parties of pleasure, and who frequently conducts her home after midnight, is to ride before the statues of Castor and Pollux, who preside over the festival, and his handsome figure will no doubt rivet the eyes and the hearts of all the fair spectators. What a motive for Sabina to surpass even herself in beauty and elegance; and what skill must her attendants exercise in adorning their mistress.

After the Roman conquests in Gaul and Germany, where very fair hair, inclining to flame colour was prevalent,

valuable antiques) were offered for sale even at the very moment she was wearing them. A description of most of the antiques found at Gabii has been published at Rome, with plates, under the title of *Monumenti Gabini della Villa Pinciana descritti da Egnazio Visconti*.

\* The Prince took so great an interest in promoting a taste for the arts, that his wife's trinkets (consisting for the most part of



light hair was regarded as a mark of singular beauty in a woman. She to whom nature had denied these much admired tresses, was under the necessity of resorting to artificial means for changing the colour of her own hair; and this was precisely the case with Sabina. In vain had she made trial of every variety of pomatum and corrosive soap: her black ringlets became, indeed more glossy, but they had not yet acquired the beautiful flame-colour which fashion rendered indispensable. She had almost resolved on an alternative, desperate it is true, but which several of her friends had already adopted—namely, to have her obstinate hair cut off, and to purchase a wig. She had heard that a milliner near the Temple of Hercules had received a large supply of Sicambrian hair from the banks of the Rhine; and this circumstance was calculated to confirm her resolution. But at that time wigs were worn only for disguise, or in cases of absolute necessity; for on quitting the baths it was no easy matter to avoid betraying the secret. Horace ridicules old Sagana, who lost her enormous wig in a moment of alarm. So after all, Sabina could with difficulty summon resolution to part with her natural hair. By good fortune, Napé, one of her principal attendants, had in the meanwhile discovered a newly-invented pomatum in the shop of a Gallic perfumer, near the *Circus Maximus*. The first thing to be done, was to wash the hair with a lixivium of potash, then to rub it with the pomatum, and lastly, to let it dry in the sun. Sabina, under pretence of taking the baths, quitted Rome, lest any thing should occur to derange this operation. On the preceding evening her hair had been turned with hot irons, thickly strewn with a dry yellow powder, and confined in a kind of head-dress, (*calantica*,) which was neither more nor less than a bladder. Sabina had returned to town, and was anxiously awaiting the moment when Napé should remove the covering from her head, and shew the happy result of all the pains that had been taken, and all the inconveniences she had been compelled to endure.

"Oh! what a beautiful red! Aurora's tresses are not so dazzlingly bright!" exclaimed the slaves with one voice, as though they had received a signal; and Sabina, enchanted with their approval, turned towards her mirror to receive the wished-for confirmation of their astonishment. She smiled with satisfaction, and seated herself with an air of triumph

in her chair, where four of her attendants at once set about completing the edifice of her head-dress. Whilst Kalamis, with her curling-irons heated in a silver chafing-dish, arranges the hair on the forehead and temples, Psekas, with that dexterity which is only acquired by long practice, diffuses the most precious oriental nard and essences over her mistress's hair, which throughout the whole day will retain the fragrant odour of ambrosia.

Psekas having discharged her duty, Kypassis presents herself. The latter is a pretty negress, extremely adroit, who evinces an equal share of intelligence and cunning in the secret commissions with which her mistress entrusts her. The Domina is much attached to her, and well knows how to value and reward her services. Kypassis is entrusted with the most important business in this department of the toilette. When the Domina's hair is thoroughly combed and perfumed, she gathers it up from the back of the head and fastens it on the forehead in a kind of roll; forming a head-dress distinguished by the generic name of bow or loop, (*nodus*,) but which might be varied in a hundred different ways. The swarthy Kypassis is likewise entrusted with the care of the casket containing all Sabina's costly hair-pins, from which she must now select the one which appears most appropriate to the occasion. It is, indeed, no easy task for poor Kypassis to choose from among twelve pins, that which may best accord with the secret sentiments of her Domina. She at first gave preference to the most valuable and elegant, the head of which was ornamented with a little figure of Psyche embracing Cupid; but she fortunately recollected that the whole toilette had been arranged with a view to please Saturninus. She had oftener than once accompanied her mistress on secret rendez-vous with the knight in the Temple of Isis, on the banks of the Tiber, and had been a witness to the proofs of attachment which Sabina conferred on him beneath one of the most retired porticos of the temple. The dextrous Kypassis instantly singled out another pin equally beautiful: it had been made by a Grecian gold-smith, and represented the Goddess of Plenty, holding in one hand a horn, and with the other caressing a dolphin. Her head was ornamented with a crescent, the emblem of the Goddess Isis, or the moon. Sabina had been accustomed to wear this pin when she publicly attended the Temple of Isis. At the present mo-

ment her confidante attached another meaning to the ornament. "Will your ladyship wear the Isis pin to-day?" enquired Kypassis with a smile: her mistress understood the arch-question, and nodded assent. As the slave drew the pin from the casket, she dropped a small rollof parchment in which it was wrapped. This was an epigram of Martial, the fashionable poet of the day, who, to gain favour with the ladies, had composed verses on almost all the little articles used at their toilettes; and these productions were handed about as presents on New-year's Day, or the Saturnalian festivals. The verses in which Kypassis had wrapped the Isis pin, had been presented by Saturninus to Sabina on New-year's Day, and they revived the most delightful recollections. The cunning Iris obtained a smile of satisfaction from her Juno. "Read it, Napé," said she, in a tone of kindness to the slave, who was standing in readiness to fulfil her duty, "that man contrives to give such an agreeable turn, even to the merest trifles!" Napé picked up the scrap of parchment and read:—

"THE GOLD PIN.

"The gold pin confines the tresses of your hair, lest the perfumes should soil your silken drapery."

"How charming!" exclaimed the slaves who surrounded Sabina.—"How charming!" repeated, like an echo, those who were at the further end of the apartment.

Napé, the first and most skillful of Sabina's dressing-maids, gave the finishing stroke to the work of her fellow-slaves. Her Domina had had her instructed in all the mysteries of hair-dressing; and she knew how to make the head-dress harmonize with the features, with the form of the head, and even with the other parts of the dress. The question now is, whether Sabina shall adorn her brows with a diadem, and ringlets waving on either side, or whether she shall wear the large bow and toupee. The diadem was so called because it encircled the forehead and temples like the band which was the emblem of royalty and of deified mortals. It consisted either of a plate of massy gold, or a ribbon adorned with pearls and gold ornaments, and it displayed a few curls on the forehead. But there was something grave and imposing in this form of head-dress: it was much in favour among the matrons of distinction who took Juno for their model. But Sabina was less anxious to inspire

respect than to please and make conquests; and she accordingly determined in favour of the bow. The latter consisted of the hair itself, and formed a kind of toupee, which was usually accompanied by curls descending on both sides.

But amidst all this labour and time devoted to the ornamenting of a single female head, none has so wearisome and difficult a task to play as poor Latris, the slave whose office it is to present the mirror to Sabina, first on one side and then on the other. Sometimes, indeed, this duty is performed by the *Cavaliere Servente* or *Cicisbeo* of the lady, if he be admitted to the toilette, according to the instructions of Ovid, that great master in the art of love, who says:—

"Think not that you are dishonoured by holding the mirror to your mistress, however dishonourable it may be: it is fit that you should be her slave."

Mirrors were indeed the most magnificent and costly articles of furniture used in ancient times. They were not, like ours, made of glass, but consisted of a plate of polished metal. Sabina's was set round with precious stones: the mirror itself was a plate of silver, underlaid with a plate of gold that it might reflect every object in the most forcible way possible. The reverse of this mirror consisted of wrought gold, and it was provided with an elegantly carved ivory handle. Sponges for cleaning the metal were fastened on each side.

Alas! should any accident befall this exquisite mirror, poor Latris will be cruelly punished for her negligence. It cost a vast deal more money than the slave-merchant received for Latris herself. To this or some other such mirror, the wise Seneca probably alludes, when he declaims so bitterly against the luxury of his age: "One of these mirrors costs more money than the state grants to the daughters of poor deceased generals. The sum which the senate gave to Scipio's daughter, would scarcely suffice to purchase a mirror for the daughter of a freed-man."

(*The Supplement to this Scene in our next.*)

MR. EDITOR,

I AM happy to have it in my power to send for your interesting miscellany, a copy of an original letter of the Hon. HORACE WALPOLE, respecting the death of the poet GRAY. It is extracted from the second or concluding volume of his "Correspondence," which is preparing for publication.

Yours, &c.

D.



To the Rev. Mr. Cole.

Paris, Aug. 12, 1771.

DEAR SIR,

I am excessively shocked at reading in the papers that Mr. Gray is dead! I wish to God you may be able to tell me it is not true! Yet in this painful uncertainty I must rest some days! None of my acquaintance are in London: I do not know to whom to apply but to you. Alas! I fear in vain! too many circumstances speak it true. The detail is exact; a second paper arrived by the same post, and does not contradict it; and what is worse, I saw him but four or five days before I came hither; he had been to Kensington for the air, complained of the gout flying about him, of sensations of it in his stomach. I, indeed, thought him changed, and that he looked ill; still I had not the least idea of his being in danger. I started up from my chair when I read the paragraph: a cannon ball would not have surprised me more! The shock but ceased to give way to my concern, and my hopes are too ill founded to mitigate it! If nobody has the charity to write to me, my anxiety must continue till the end of the month; for I shall set out on my return on the 26th; and unless you

receive this time enough for your answer to leave London on the 20th in the evening, I cannot meet it till I find it at Arlington-street, whither I beg you to direct it.

If the event is but too true, pray add to this melancholy service that of telling me any circumstances you know of his death. Our long, very long friendship, and his genius, must endear to me every thing that relates to him. What writings has he left? Who are his executors? I should earnestly wish, if he has destined any thing to the public, to print it at my press. It would do me honour, and would give me an opportunity of expressing what I feel for him. Methinks as we grow old, our only business here is to adorn the graves of our friends, or to dig our own! Adieu! Dear Sir,

Yours ever,

HOR. WALPOLE.

P. S. I heard this unhappy news but last night; and have just been told that Lord Edward Bentinck goes in haste tomorrow to England, so that you will receive this much sooner than I expected. Still I must desire you to direct to Arlington-street, as by the surest conveyance to me.

## ORIGINAL AND SELECT POETRY.

### A FAREWELL.

FATE decrees, and we must sever,  
Oh, perchance to meet no more!  
Can'st thou leave me thus for ever  
Mourning on a distant shore?—  
Can'st thou—but I will not number  
Feelings, thou may'st guess so well—  
Every thought of grief shall slumber  
In my bosom's silent cell!  
Go!—fame—duty's call obeying—  
Be the meed of merit thine;  
Here no more thy steps delaying,  
Waste thy hours at Folly's shrine.  
No, lov'd youth, I will not pain thee,  
I'll no longer urge thy stay!  
Sighs of mine shall not detain thee;  
Speed thy parting!—Hence!—away!  
And, where'er thy footsteps wander,  
May thy path through roses lie,—  
May each friend thou meet'st prove fonder—  
Worthier thy regard than I!—  
Pride, my lonely anguish chiding,  
Talks of wealth and lofty birth;  
What are they—how quickly gliding—  
Balanced in the scale with worth.  
Oft my mind the past retraces—  
Communes with itself apart—  
What are RICHES?—mental graces!  
What is RANK?—a noble heart!  
NEW MONTHLY MAG.,—No. 59.

These in thee I know are blended—

These I know are all thine own;  
And I joy thou'rt thus befriended,  
These will stay when those are gone.

When this envious breeze hath borne thee  
O'er yon gently murmuring sea;

Once again to Gallia turn thee—

Once again remember me!

When deep thoughts of gloom oppressing,

Chill thy heart, and dim thine eye,

Think of her—thy name still blessing—

Who was wont to share thy sigh,

Who—when from "gay circles stealing,"

Thou hast sought a lone retreat—

Shared with thee thy "bursts of feeling,"

Shared—and deem'd her sorrow sweet.

And when beneath the moon's pale beam

Thou pour'st thy bashful minstrelsy,

Think then perchance the self-same gleam

May shed its soothing light on me:

And if thou breath'st a mournful measure,

Oh! let that thought to joy give birth;

But if thy lyre be strung to pleasure,

I would not have it mar thy mirth.

The wind's up—the white sail setting—

I must not—dare not look again:

Farewell!—be happy; ne'er forgetting

The soother of thy former pain.

E.

## THE CAPTIVE'S LAMENT.

*A Sacred Fragment.*

Now must our high-born offspring bear  
 The yoke by sordid foemen fram'd;  
 Those who undauntedly might dare  
 Pharaoh's fierce rage, abrupt, untam'd;  
 Who saw his war-cars arm'd with steel  
 Round his own ranks destruction deal;  
 Smiled—as the Red Sea's thundering wave  
 Proved Judah's safe-guard—Egypt's grave;  
 Trod safe Arabia's poisonous sand,  
 Laugh'd at Philistia's giant band;  
 Must now—unmann'd by weak dismay—  
 Ammon's inglorious nod obey!  
 Slavery at best—is base enow,  
 When slaves to noble masters bow;  
 To crouch before a coward race—  
 Is slavery more than doubly base?  
 Almighty Father!—Judah's God!  
 Thy voice the swelling billows hear:  
 At thy august, resistless nod  
 The fountains of the deep appear;  
 Thou stay'st the sun in mid career;  
 'Thou shak'st the pillars of the world:  
 At length on our behalf be near,  
 And on our foes thy vengeance hurl'd!  
 Spare thine afflicted offspring, spare  
 The children of thy special care.  
 Yet if our guilt for judgment call  
 The hottest, fiercest that may fall,  
 Father!—if Thou must now disclaim  
 Judah's defil'd—adulterous name,  
 If o'er that loved,—that rebel race—  
 The Judge assume the Parent's place,  
 And, amid groans and dark despair,  
 Must die their ill-timed, tardy pray'r;  
 Let not the Syrian,—let not brand  
 Of Ammon, false designing foe,  
 Nor Pharaoh's proud, unsparing hand  
 Award the dread vindictive blow!  
 Insulted Father!—rather dart  
 Thy withering lightnings through each heart:  
 Ua, let some shuddering earthquake claim;  
 Launch o'er our roofs Gomorrah's flame;  
 Rive yon rough rock, sweep from their womb  
 An inundation's gulphy tomb;  
 Let flood, let flame, and earth, and air  
 Combin'd, to Thy just throne repair;  
 With Thee some punishment concert  
 Worthy thy wrath, and our desert;  
 But save us—save us from the shame  
 That waits on Slavery's abject name!\*

Ammon! thy vaunting disappears,  
 Laughter expires in floods of tears;  
 Thy hours of madness cease to flow  
 Merged in long years of lengthening woe;  
 Soon o'er thy mounting prospects climb  
 The swift destructive car of Time;  
 And—if some specious airy dream  
 Beguile not for prophetic beam—  
 Soon speeds our hour of vengeance nigh,  
 Death shall tame thee, and Freedom fly!

B.

\* We offer our apologies to the author for the addition of these two verses; but something, we conceive, was wanting to complete the sense.

EDITOR.

## TO LORD BYRON.

*Written after perusing his Epitaph on a Newfoundland Dog.*

Oh! say not that all love is lust,  
 And friendship but a bland deceit;—  
 Be not to all the world unjust,  
 Tho' thou hast chanced some false to meet.  
 Though Sorrow an untimely shade  
 O'er thy young heart and brow hath  
 spread,—  
 Tho' love for thee but bloom'd—to fade,—  
 And seeming friends thy steps misled;—  
 Still there are vows which do endure;—  
 Feelings—which interest ne'er can blot—  
 And there are bosoms—warm yet pure,—  
 Tho' thou, perchance, hast found them not!  
 Then say not that all love is lust,  
 And friendship but a bland deceit;—  
 Be not to all the world unjust,  
 Tho' thou hast chanced some false to meet.  
 Turn not to Nature's darkest side,  
 While fairer prospects court thine eye;—  
 Mistrust not those thou hast not tried,  
 Nor yield to cold misanthropy!  
 But learn this lesson from a youth,  
 Whose heart, like thine, at times can glow;  
 Think every lip—a lip of truth,  
 'Till thou hast ceased to find it so!  
 1814.

A. A. W.

## SONG OF THE OCEAN SPIRITS.

From where the young East  
 Of the rosy breast,  
 Flings open her gates to the God of day,  
 To the couch of his rest  
 In the crimson west  
 We Genii of Ocean extend our sway.  
 O'er the far-flashing tide  
 That's rolling wide,  
 And frantically foaming, so free and wild,  
 Our power can assuage  
 The whirlpool's rage,  
 Or sink the dread reef by Danger piled.  
 Where the sun's chasten'd blaze  
 Darts emerald rays  
 To the fathomless depths of the ocean wave;  
 We bind our green hair  
 With the gem most rare,  
 Or softly recline in the coral cave.  
 Or when Hesper is bright  
 On the brow of night,  
 And sheds her mild beam thro' the darkling  
 gloom;  
 We weave the soft song,  
 The still shore along,  
 Or dance round a true lover's watery tomb.  
 When zephyrs repose,  
 And their winglets close,  
 While o'er the wide surface deep stillness  
 reigns;  
 We invisibly rise  
 Unto mortal eyes,  
 And warble the mellowing ocean strains.  
 Then lightly around  
 To the silver sound,



The mermaids in dance the long hours employ,  
While loveliness speaks  
In their dimpling cheeks,  
Impressed by the finger of jocund joy.  
When our mystical rites,  
On moonlight nights,  
Call forth the deep voice of the chorded shell,  
We in choruses strong  
Chant the sacred song,  
The watery Deity's power to tell.  
The old hoary god,  
Who controls the flood,  
There's nought can withstand his power and  
might;

## TO A LADY.

*On Reading Romeo and Juliet.*

Of love and sorrow, 'tis a peerless tale—  
Then press it softly to thy gentle breast;  
I'll share the fear that makes thy pure  
cheek pale;  
I'll guess the wish that may not be con-  
fess:  
Unhappy pair!—and yet to them was given  
That earthly joy which tasteth most of  
heaven;  
Oh! sweet and bitter, let our mixt tears flow,  
Where on the grave of love, the drooping  
violets grow.  
To mortals there is given a fleeting life:—  
A life?—Ah no! a wild, vain, hurrying  
dream!—  
A tempest of pride—passion—sin—and  
strife!  
A dark, deep, restless, ever-foaming  
stream.  
When fortune lifts us high, or sinks us low,  
We feel the motion—know not where we go;  
Love only, like the oil upon the sea,  
Gives to man's tossing soul, repose and li-  
berty.  
'Tis true, that they who love are seldom  
born  
To a smooth destiny—Love buds in peace;  
But foulest wizards in the air have sworn  
To blast its beauty ere its leaves increase.  
The lovers dare not look—fiends watch  
their eyes;—  
They dare not speak—fiends intercept their  
sighs;—  
A spell is on them mute, o'ermastering,—  
Dumb sorrow o'er them waves her dark  
depressing wing.  
But let the faint heart yield him as he may,  
Danger sits powerless on Love's steady  
breast;  
The lovers shrink not in the evil day;—  
They are afflicted—but are not oppress;  
To die together or victorious live—  
That first and holiest vow—'tis theirs to  
give:  
United—tho' in fetters—they are free;—  
They care not tho' the grave their bridal  
bed should be.

Save Olympian Jove,  
Who rolls above  
The thunder-clad terrors of tenfold night  
When tempests invade—  
Wrapt in awful shade—  
Illumin'd alone by the lightning's glare;  
All peaceful and calm,  
And secure from harm,  
Are our diamond palaces rising fair.  
And often we weep,  
As the perilous deep;  
The mariner hero closes o'er;  
Then laying the brave  
In a jasper grave,  
On night's silent breezes his requiem pour.  
*Headington, August 20, 1818. J. L. W.*

It may be that if Love's expanding flower  
Is forced to close before the storm's keen  
breath,  
That closing may protract the blooming  
hour,  
Which is so short in all that suffers death.  
The silence, and the sorrow, and the pain,  
May nourish that which they attack in vain.  
The lowly flame burns longest—humble  
sadness  
Is kindlier to Love's growth than free un-  
varied gladness.  
But oh! how glorious shone their ruling star,  
Which carried them with budding loves  
to heaven;  
Where angels welcomed in bright realms  
afar  
With a full cup which scarce to taste was  
given,  
While any remnant of terrestrial sin  
Had power to stain the holy draught within,  
They died;—young Love stood by them  
calmly sighing,  
And fann'd with his soft wing the terrors of  
their dying.  
Read not of Juliet and her Romeo,  
With tragic trembling, and uplifted hair;  
Be mild, fair maid, and gentle in thy woe,  
As in their death were that most innocent  
pair.  
Upon the tomb o' the Capulets there gleams  
No torch-light, but a moon of tender beams;  
Then hate not Love because a JULIET  
died,  
But seek to sleep like her by a true lover's  
side.

## LINES,

*Written in a Blank Leaf of Lord Byron's  
Bride of Abydos.*

Know'st thou the land, where the hardy  
green thistle,  
The red-blooming heath and the harebell  
abound;  
Where oft o'er the mountains the shepherd's  
shrill whistle  
Is heard in the gloaming so sweetly to  
sound?—  
Know'st thou the land of the mountain, and  
flood,  
Where the pine of the forest for ages hath  
stood;

Where the eagle comes forth on the wings  
 of the storm,  
 And her young ones are rocked on the high  
 Cairn-gorm?—  
 Know'st thou the land, where the cold Celtic  
 wave  
 Encircles the hills which its blue waters lave;  
 Where the virgins are pure as the gems of  
 the sea,  
 And their spirits are light, as their actions  
 are free?—  
 'Tis the land of thy sires!—'tis the land of  
 thy youth,  
 Where first thy young heart glow'd with  
 honour and truth;  
 Where the wild fire of genius first caught  
 thy young soul,  
 And thy feet and thy fancy roam'd free from  
 controul!  
 Then why does that fancy still dwell on a  
 clime  
 Where Love leads to Madness, and Mad-  
 ness to Crime;  
 Where courage itself is more savage than  
 brave;—  
 Where man is a despot—and woman a slave?  
 Tho' soft are the breezes, and sweet the  
 perfume,  
 And fair are the "gardens of Gul" in their  
 bloom;  
 Can the odors they scatter—the roses they  
 bear  
 Speak peace to the heart of suspicion and  
 fear?

Ah, no! 'tis the magic that glows in thy  
 strain,  
 Gives life to the action, and soul to the scene!  
 And the deeds which they do, and the tales  
 which they tell,  
 Enchant us alone by the power of thy spell!  
 And is there no charm in thine own na-  
 tive earth?  
 Does no talisman rest on the place of thy  
 birth?  
 Are the daughters of Albion less worthy thy  
 care;  
 Less soft than ZULEIKA—less bright than  
 GULNARE?  
 Are her sons less renowned, or her warriors  
 less brave  
 Than the slaves of a prince—who himself is  
 a slave?  
 Then strike thy wild lyre—let it swell with  
 the strain,  
 Let the mighty in arms live, and conquer  
 again;  
 Their past deeds of valour thy lays shall re-  
 hearse;  
 And the fame of thy country revive in thy  
 verse.  
 The proud wreath of vict'ry round heroes  
 may twine,  
 'Tis the POET who crowns them with ho-  
 nours divine!  
 And thy laurels, PELIDES, had sunk in the  
 tomb,  
 Had the Bard not preserv'd them, immortal  
 in bloom!

### FINE ARTS.

#### RECENT PUBLICATIONS ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE SCENERY OF ITALY AND ITS REMAINS IN ART.

A FEW years since, when the mad  
 ambition of an individual had embroiled  
 all Europe in the multitudinous miseries  
 of war, the classic shores of Italy were  
 almost inaccessible to British artists.—  
 The attractive scenery which furnished  
 the elements of the superb pictures of  
 Claude, and the hallowed monuments of  
 ancient art which offer the finest models  
 to the sculptor and the architect, were  
 to an Englishman as effectually "a sealed  
 book" as the views in the vicinity of Je-  
 rusalem, or the ruins of Persepolis. He  
 was compelled to behold them through  
 the unsatisfactory medium of prints; and  
 his mortification was increased by the re-  
 collection that he was almost within  
 reach of those objects to which he most  
 ardently aspired, but from which he was  
 still effectually debarred. Now happily  
 the case is altered; and it is one of the  
 greatest benefits resulting from the gene-  
 ral peace with which we are blessed,  
 that the votaries of art, wherever  
 they exist, have free access to the most  
 copious fountains of information, and

ready admittance to the surest, we had  
 almost said the only school of pure taste.  
 Contemporary artists of every region of  
 the civilized world may now mature  
 their studies, and interchange opinions  
 on the classic and consecrated soil that  
 nurtured the genius of Raphael, Michael  
 Angelo, and Claude. This language  
 may appear inflated; but he who does  
 not feel his powers invigorated, and his  
 imagination excited, when his feet first  
 press the ground which has borne the  
 great, to whom he has been accustomed  
 to look up with veneration, may as well  
 desist from a pursuit in which he will  
 never attain distinction, and for which  
 he is totally unfit. All of us, however,  
 are not enabled to enjoy these eminent  
 advantages; circumstances unforeseen  
 and unavoidable will frequently occur to  
 prevent a visit to the realm of art; and  
 those who remain can only participate in  
 the gratification and profit of their more  
 fortunate neighbours, by a true and  
 tasteful delineation of the objects of an  
 artist's pilgrimage. The press has  
 teemed with the published descriptions  
 of tourists; and though possessed of  
 great merit, most of them have been



valueless to artists; and, indeed, great requisites should unite in order to produce a satisfactory writer relative to this delightful country;—he should possess an artist's eye to view, an artist's pencil to trace, and an artist's pen to describe. We do not mean to assert, with the paltry spirit of a mechanic, that no men are competent to feel and express themselves like artists, who are not professors—on the contrary, an intelligent and well-judging amateur may in many respects be more desirable; but we consider that a mere acquaintance with books and men will not suffice; in other words, that he who is well qualified for a tourist in any other country, is by no means equal to the required task in Italy: and if a doubt exist of the propriety of our remark, let the classic Addison be remembered, whose travels in Italy are now almost deservedly forgotten. An Italian tourist, unpossessed of the feelings of an artist, is in the situation of an auditor at a concert, deficient in judgment or susceptibility with regard to music.

After these observations it will be hardly necessary to state, that we have been much gratified by several recent publications illustrative of Italy and Italian objects. We allude more particularly to those called "Italian Scenery"—"Pompeii," by Sir Wm. Gell and Mr. Gandy, and "Pompeiana," by Major Cockburn, which are now all in a course of publication. The former of these works, "ITALIAN SCENERY," consists of a series of engravings by Charles Heath, and assistants, from drawings by Miss Batty. They are a series highly interesting; and from their size (4to.) well adapted to illustrate the works of most of our modern tourists—such as Eustace, &c. The drawings have been made with unusual fidelity, and particularly well represent the clear and cloudless skies of Italy. The engravings are not uniformly excellent; the best is the view of Aiguebelle: those of Genoa, Pisa, and Lavezza, are also good. In some of the others there is a want of clearness in the engraving, which gives a mistiness rarely observable in the happy climate of Italy, where every object is seen through a pure pellucid medium. We do not like the announcement, that the engravings are made by Charles Heath and his assistants: there is something too much like commercial feeling in this treatment of the affair. Mr. Heath, who has a high and deserved reputation, ought not to possess himself of any fame which fairly belongs to an assistant; nor ought

the assistant to be curtailed of his due meed of praise, because circumstances have placed him in that capacity with another artist. We are willing that a bill of parcels, or a tradesman's card, should be the performance of Jenkins and Co., and that the scenery of a new play should be executed by Greenwood and his assistants; but the fame of an artist should be his own alone, without partnership or anonymous participation.

GELL AND GANDY'S POMPEII is a very valuable publication. The views are engraved from drawings made by Mr. Gandy, after sketches by Sir Wm. Gell, who is well known as the author of a very elegant work on the Topography of Troy. They afford excellent representations of this beautiful city, and are executed with great taste and correctness of finish. There is besides an attention to detail that renders them highly interesting to such as have visited this delightful spot, and of infinite value to those who have not been so fortunate: the Forum, the Basilica, or Tribune, the house of Sallust, the Villa Suburbana, and the Theatre, are given in all their beauty; the accompanying letter-press is sufficiently explanatory. Mr. Gandy has given some restorations: the Gate of Herculaneum, an Interior, &c.; they are elegantly designed, and the elements are Grecian; but restorations are among the most difficult exercises for the mind of the architect; and the unlearned builder and students in general should be cautious how they adopt or imitate them without well ascertaining the authorities upon which they are grounded. The finish to the Gate of Herculaneum is composed from that of the Choragic Monument of Thrasylus, a building of a very different substructure and general character. For the ceiling of the interior we know of no authority, nor is the example happy.

MAJOR COCKBURN'S POMPEIANA, of which only the first number has been published, is a most excellent and artist-like publication: the plates are etched by Pinelli, of Rome, and retouched by Cooke: they are wrought in a bold, free style, and are very faithful delineations of the places which they are intended to represent; they are not likely, however, to be so popular as many of the other productions of the day of a similar nature, as they require an intelligent and practised eye to appreciate their excellence; and the size of the work, which is folio, will also tend to make it more rare than other more portable publications. The union of talent by Pinelli and Cooke

produces, as may be imagined, a most felicitous result: the vignette in the title is a beautiful etching, and is a masterpiece of its kind.

#### INTELLIGENCE.

Mr. DAVIS has painted a commemorative picture of Her Royal Highness the late Princess Charlotte, and an engraving from it is in progress by Mr. Charles Turner, and will soon be ready for delivery by Messrs. Boydell. The plate is in a very forward state, and is very beautiful in its present stage. The composition is allegorical—the Princess is represented deservedly adorned with a constellated crown; she presses her infant to her bosom, and wafted by gentle clouds the rose and the bud ascend together to everlasting felicity, whilst cherubs playing around the group minister to them and strew flowers in their way. A distant view of Claremont, by a faint moonlight, is seen below, as indicative of the time and spot of the fatal occurrence. The artist has very ably introduced flowers in the composition. Those called, “Forget me not,” the Lily and the never-fading Amaranth are peculiarly well chosen. We are no great admirers of allegorical pictures in general, but this we are willing to admit is one of the least exceptionable of modern date. Were we inclined to exemplify the justice of our opinion, that this sort of composition is capable of being the very worst of all attempts in art, we should refer our readers to a plate designed by a Mr. Brown, and engraved by G. Maile; the artist’s intentions were, doubtless, respectful and decorous, but his production has quite an opposite effect. Britannia and her customary adjuncts seemed to us to be copied from our old copper coinage, and the angels on the left hand corner disclosed to us a fact which has at least the merit of novelty, that baby angels retain in heaven their propensity to play with dolls.

Casts from the Elgin Marbles (of which it is impossible to speak too highly) it appears will soon have reached even the frozen climate of Russia. We are sure that our readers will join us in hearty congratulations on this circumstance—they contain at once the simplest and the highest elements of art, and are calculated to be of peculiar service in a country where preconceived errors will not oppose their influence. The following particulars we extract from a letter to a

friend in London, of M. Olenin, President of the Imperial Academy of St. Petersburg, which has appeared in a daily paper:—“Your letter,” says he, “brought me the most agreeable news, that the Imperial Academy of Arts will soon be in possession of those inimitable Elgin marbles. What a treasure for artists! I have already had the happiness of being convinced of their perfection by Mr. Haydon’s favour; and without any merit of mine, he has had the goodness to make me a most delightful present, &c. &c.” “I beg of you very earnestly to tell Mr. Haydon, if it can be expressed in English, that *may God Almighty himself be pleased to console him, as Mr. Haydon has consoled me*. Tell him at the same time, that if he knows how to be in raptures with their excellence, we also, in our cold climate, possess hearts sufficiently ardent to feel all that can elevate the mind and the soul. For this reason, the professors of the Imperial Academy frequently crowd to pay their adoration to these precious remains of the ancients, sent us by Mr. Haydon. This adoration is in a measure extorted from one, in a manner by the superiority of these productions, in comparison with all those we have hitherto admired,” &c. &c.—Some time since the Russian President sent to Mr. Haydon a most valuable selection of Casts; they consist of a Silenus and a Venus, from the Palace de la Tauride, and a grand bust of Achilles, from the Palace of the Hermitage, belonging to the Emperor, and moulded by his permission, on M. Olenin’s application. The head and body of the Silenus are among the most exquisite specimens of Greek workmanship. He leans on a pedestal covered by a lion’s-skin, holding in his right hand a cup of wine, his bald head covered with a vine, and his face denoting a joyous hilarity. Though it is all in white plaster, one cannot help imagining his cheeks to be rosy, and that he is singing an ode to Pan, or to the Satyrs of the woods. The other statue is a Venus, a very interesting imitation of the Venus de Medicis, evidently at a younger period of her life, without those marks of having been a mother, so evident in the Venus de Medicis. The bust of Achilles is grand, but the Silenus is above all praise. These casts, the moment they were landed at the Custom-house, were most handsomely passed free of all duty, by an order from the Lords of the Treasury.

#### THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

*Extract of a Letter from on board the Dorothea.*

“We first made the ice about the 27th May, near Cherry Island, which is small, and of remarkable appearance, being composed of many high and pointed rocks or cliffs; and in one bearing, looks as if rent asunder by some convulsion of

nature; it lies on the south-east part of Spitzbergen, from which it is distant about 150 miles. During a few days previous to making the ice, we experienced a great change of weather, the thermometer having fallen very considerably, and now continued below 32 deg. We had also frequent and heavy falls of



snow; and for several days, in the latter part of May, the thermometer fell to 18 deg. or 14 deg. below the freezing point. We soon descried the lofty and snow-capped rocks or precipices which compose Spitzbergen—the cheerless, bleak, and sterile aspect of which it is impossible to describe. Running along the western side of the island, our progress was stopped by immense barriers of ice, which extended in every direction as far as the eye could reach, and joining the land to the northward, blocked up all the harbours. We succeeded, however, in gaining a high northern latitude, viz. about 80.; but as we had parted from our consort a few days before, in a heavy gale of wind, we returned in quest of her, and were fortunate enough to fall in with her on the subsequent day. We now put into Magdalena Bay, in lat. 79. 33. North, long. 11. East. The upper and inner part of this Bay was found so choked up with ice, which was now beginning to break up, that our situation here became very critical. Having surveyed it, however, we again put to sea, and ran along the edge of the ice to the westward, which every where presented the appearance of a solid body. On the 10th June we fell in with several sail of Greenlandmen, when we were sorry to learn that no hope existed of getting to the northward by stretching to the westward; and it was the unanimous opinion of the masters of these ships, that to gain a high northern latitude, we must penetrate to the northward; that is to say, that we must stand in with, or near, to the land of Spitzbergen. In consequence of this information, as well as the observations we had already made, and the decisive opinion of our pilots, we retraced our steps to the northward, and were soon completely beset in the ice. You cannot form any conception of the truly picturesque and often solemn grandeur of such a scene. Conceive two vessels hemmed in, jammed, and completely surrounded by immense masses of ice, of the rudest and often most fantastic forms; the two ships appearing, as it were, like specks in the midst of a vast extended plain, of alabaster whiteness, and to which the eye can assign no limits. When the sun shone bright, whether at mid-day, or mid night, but particularly at the latter period, its beams assumed a softer hue, and shed a mellow tint on the immense sheet of surrounding ice, while the steep and towering summit of Spitzbergen, forming the back ground, combined to render

the whole truly grand and interesting. In this situation we remained ten or twelve days, nearly fixed bodies, except when the different currents changed our situation, which was indicated to us only by altering the bearings of the land, from which we were distant eight or ten leagues. At length we were extricated from our perilous situation by the ice partially opening, so as to enable us to force our way out.

“We now ranged along the edge of the ice, endeavouring, if possible, to discover some vacancy by which we might penetrate northward; but we did so in vain. On the 23th June we again came to anchor in Fair Haven, which is situated between two islands called Vagel Sang and Clover Cliff. On those and the neighbouring islands we discovered numerous herds of rein deer: and in running in for the anchorage, immense numbers of sea horses were seen lying on the ice, huddled together, and, at a distance, much resembling a group of cattle. We succeeded in killing several, some of which were of prodigious size; for instance, one which we cut up was found to weigh twenty hundred weight. These animals are seen every where, near the land, on the ice, as well as in the sea; and they are found in the bays (which are numerous all along the coast) lying on the beach, sometimes to the amount of several hundreds. To a stranger they present the most forbidding and ugly aspect imaginable. When much annoyed by shot, they assemble their forces, surround the boat as if determined to retaliate: thirty, forty, or more, will appear in every direction, and almost at the same moment, and so near, that the muzzle of your musket will often reach their heads; they now make a hissing, barking kind of noise, and no sooner receive your fire than they become apparently furious, roll about, descend probably for a minute, when they re-appear with immense increase of numbers, and seem bolder in their assaults. Several of our oars were snapped in two, or otherwise broken by them. In their upper jaw are two tusks of great size, which seem as if intended by nature to form the principal means of defence, as well against the attacks of their enemies, as to raise and support their huge carcasses, when they elevate themselves from the sea to the ice; these tusks are of the purest ivory, and when they have attained their full growth, are of considerable value. Their hides are very thick, and of the toughest texture; but

they are coarse, and fit only for placing on the rigging of ships to prevent chafing. When brought on board, their bodies emitted a most intolerable stench; to get rid of which, as soon as they were skinned the carcass was thrown overboard. The reindeer of Spitzbergen, of which we procured a plentiful supply, do not, I think, differ essentially from the deer of England, except that, as the autumn advances, they begin to cast their summer coat, and during the winter months become perfectly white; even in the end of June their winter coat was but beginning to fall off, and many of those we killed were still nearly white. We also saw many white bears, but only succeeded in killing one.

"We continued at anchor in Fair Haven about seven or eight days, during which time we (the two ships) succeeded in killing about 45 or 50 deer, the weight of which averaged at least 120 pounds. We again put to sea, hoping that as the season was now more advanced, we should be able to penetrate towards the north. Having discovered some partial openings in the ice, we forced our way in; and on this occasion we gained the highest northern latitude we were destined to reach, viz. 80. 32. Here we were again completely surrounded and blocked up, in which state we remained during a period of three weeks. At length, on the 29th of July, after immense labour and fatigue, we succeeded once more in getting into open water, little aware of the catastrophe which was to befall us on the approaching morn. We had gained an offing of eight or ten miles from the packed ice, when about four o'clock, A.M. on the 30th July, a dreadful gale of wind came on, blowing directly on the ice. In a few hours we found ourselves in an awful situation, unable to weather the ice on either tack, and drifting fast upon the main body of it, which the wind and swell had now rendered to every appearance a solid mass. We knew not what to do; there was no time for deliberation, and to prevent the ship from driving broadside on, the only alternative we had was to put the helm up, and, if possible, to force her head into the ice. A little after nine o'clock the word was given to put the helm up, an awful pause succeeded; the most solemn dread pervaded every countenance; to all human probability there were but a few moments betwixt us and eternity, and every individual, with the most dreadful anxiety, watched the moment when the ship should re-

ceive the first shock. The concussion was tremendous. The sea was running awfully high, and at the instant of coming in contact with the ice, it threatened every moment to swallow us up. Our ship continued to receive most dreadful shocks; but in the course of half an hour had forced herself in, probably about two or three times her own length. The immense masses of ice which now surrounded us in every direction, served, in a great measure, to shield us from the violence of the sea, and we were now so firmly wedged, that the ship comparatively had little motion.

"Fortunately the gale soon moderated, but we found ourselves in a sinking state; all the pumps going, and unable to keep the ship free. We now expected every moment to go to the bottom. The following morning was, providentially, fine, and the ice had somewhat separated; with the utmost exertion of every soul on board, we succeeded in getting the ship out of the ice, and were able, on the following morning, to reach Smeerenberg Harbour, Spitzbergen. Our ship being now in such a shattered condition, every idea of wintering was at an end; and it became a question whether the ship (the larboard side, in several places, being literally stove in,) was sea-worthy; or if, every thing considered, and under all the circumstances, it would be prudent to risk our lives in crossing the Atlantic. Having got into Smeerenberg Harbour, it was found that we possessed the means of materially strengthening our vessel; after the completion of which, it was determined that we should proceed to England."

Since the above, advices have been received that the *Isabella* and the *Alexander*, discovery ships, are safely arrived, in Brassa Sound, Lerwick, all well; neither ship having lost a man, nor having a man on the sick list. Captain Ross has completely succeeded in exploring every part of Baffin's Bay, and, with the exception of errors in the latitudes and longitudes, of verifying the statements of that old and able navigator whose name it bears, and of ascertaining that no passage exists between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans through Davis's Straits and Baffin's Bay, the whole being found to be surrounded by highland, extending to the north as far as lat. 77. 55. and long. 76. W.; and in the 74th degree of latitude, stretching westward as far as 84. W. longitude. They traced the same the whole way



down to the Cape Walsingham of Davis, which they ascertained to lie in lat. 68. and long. 60. ; from thence they steered for Resolution Island, and then stood homeward. They have made many curious observations and discoveries, of which, perhaps, will not be considered as the least interesting, that of a nation being found to inhabit the Arctic regions, between the latitudes of 76. and 78. who thought that the world to the south was all ice; that generation had succeeded a generation of people who had never tasted the fruits of the earth, had

no idea of a Supreme Being, who never had an enemy, and whose chiefs had hitherto supposed themselves monarchs of the universe. There now only remains to be discovered the termination, if it has one, of Middleton's Repulse Bay, and a few degrees to the northward of it, to determine whether Greenland be an island or joins America; and this might with the greatest ease be done from the northernmost station of the Hudson's-bay Company in any one season."

### DRAMATIC REGISTER.

THE two last months have produced a more than usual number of dramatic pieces, and an unprecedented number of debuts, all of which, unavoidable circumstances have hitherto prevented us from noticing. We shall not affect to lament this much, as those which merited notice will have lost nothing by the delay, and those which have been passed by altogether may safely be pronounced not to have deserved it.

#### COVENT GARDEN.

In the performance of *The Point of Honour*, Miss O'Neil made a most touching appeal to the heart, as Bertha; and by somewhat repressing her energies at the early part of the play, her exertions towards its close shone forth with even more than their wonted splendour. Young's Sir Frank was a fine manly performance, replete with sensibility and vigour. The Durimel of C. Kemble was nothing behind it in excellence; and the Valeour of Abbott was worthy the rank it holds in the meritorious group which the play, as at present cast, presents, and makes the whole one of the most perfect exhibitions on the stage.

After the play, the farce of the *Spoiled Child* was performed. Mrs. T. Hill played Little Pickle. There was much archness in her manner, and we could have desired nothing more agreeably playful had she appeared as a female; but taking the character of a boy, especially a sailor, her very pleasing performance would have been still more effective, had she retained less of her own delicacy. We have been accustomed to a bolder display, and this made us feel that something was wanting to complete the picture we expected to witness. Mr. Farren in Don Manuel: "She would and she would not" has added largely to the stock of his previous reputation. He possessed himself fully of the spirit of the part and delivered

all the points with great discrimination and masterly skill. Two of Mr. Sheridan's pieces were performed on the same night, the comedy of the *Rivals*, and the farce of the *Critic*. The *Rivals* was cast as usual, with only one exception—Miss Foote undertook the part of Julia, which she sustained with a degree of spirit and feeling of which we confess we had no presentiment. The novelty in the *Critic* was Mr. Farren's Sir Fretful Plagiary, which was a masterly delineation. The struggles of his envy against his pride, and the frequent exposure of his indignation in the midst of his professions of coolness, were exhibited with surprising truth and energy. Indeed, the part, though limited to a single scene, is one of those sketches which prove how much may be done in a small compass, and Mr. Farren certainly brought to the undertaking all the talents which it required.

The representation of the tragedy of *Jane Shore* excited no small share of public curiosity, to witness the talents of Miss O'Neil and Miss Somerville in one piece. In addition to this, Young, Macready, and Booth, were each expected to be included in the cast of character. Since the tragedy was written, it is probable it was never so well acted as on this occasion. Miss O'Neil, as Jane Shore, presented a natural and affecting picture of "a broken and a contrite heart." The sincerity of her repentance, and the appropriate humility of her deportment, prepared the audience in the first scenes to sympathize in all her griefs which were to follow. Her first scene was beyond description touching, and she appears to have accomplished all the author could have desired to be accomplished when he drew the character. On the whole, we never witnessed a more able, interesting, or effect-

ive performance. Miss Somerville, on her first entrance as Alicia, appeared to have a heavy solemnity of manner that made us fear she would not be sufficiently animated in the most impassioned scenes. We were agreeably deceived. The bitter irony with which she taunted Hastings, and the lofty tone of indignant jealousy in which she loaded him with reproaches, soon dispelled every alarm. In the fifth act her frenzy and despair evinced a powerful imagination, and the frantic rage with which she assailed the unhappy Jane, was terrible enough to complete the distress of the scene, while her own misery was kept sufficiently in view to give her claim on our pity.—Young's Hastings was a finer display of acting than the part deserved. His rejection of Alicia was in the spirit of the most courtly scorn, and his declaration of loyalty, in the presence of the protector, was eminently manly and impressive. Macready's Dumont was an inferior part well played. Booth, who has so long disappeared from the London stage, was the Duke of Gloucester. He spoke as if he had a severe cold, and was scarcely audible.

*The Soldier's Daughter* was again brought forward after a long repose. This comedy has little sterling humour to recommend it, but a witless vivacity pervaded its scenes, which gave it a run on its first coming out, when the military spirit which animated the whole country was at its height. The improbabilities with which it abounds, stand before the public in naked deformity, but still the bustling variety which it keeps up gives it some claim to approbation, and this claim, backed as it was by the talents comprehended in the cast, was fully admitted by the audience. Farren, as the warm-hearted old Governor, displayed all the humour and energy that could be exhibited in a character so perfectly common-place. Miss O'Neil played the Widow Cheerly with great spirit and effect, and was warmly applauded throughout. Jones, Liston, Connor,

Egerton, Chapman, and Simmons, were all happy in their respective parts, and the comedy was upon the whole completely successful.

#### DRURY LANE.

A general meeting of the Proprietors of Drury Lane theatre took place in the saloon on the 30th ult. for the purpose of taking into consideration the appointment of the Sub-Committee, as agreed to by the General Committee. The meeting, after entering into the matter at considerable length, confirmed the appointment. It is hoped that a more amicable feeling exists among the holders of property of various tenures than did heretofore, and that something satisfactory to all parties may be effected.

A new dramatic romance, entitled *Barmecide*, or *The Fatal Offspring*, was produced for the first time. The scene is laid in Bagdad, the Caliph of which (H. Johnson) exercises his tyranny upon his sister Zaida, (Mrs. Orger,) her husband, Barmecide, (H. Kemble,) his former friend, and their innocent offspring, by condemning them to death. Barmecide succeeds in gaining over the troops; but he orders them to obey their lawful sovereign at the risk of every thing. The Caliph is reconciled by such a proof of loyalty, and a general pardon is proclaimed.—As a dramatic composition, it possesses but little merit, either of point or splendour. The music, which was composed by Mr. T. Cooke, has considerable claims to originality and excellence.

Mrs. West made her appearance for the first time in the character of Imogene, in *Bertram*. She did not acquit herself so well as we have been accustomed to witness. Her action was frequently redundant, and an elongation of sound, approaching nearly to a drawl, repeatedly offended by its sameness, as well as by its overstepping the modesty of nature, and proved that she had not sufficiently studied the part to make the effort equal to some that had preceded it.

### NEW PUBLICATIONS, WITH CRITICAL REMARKS AND EXTRACTS.

*The Recluse of the Pyrenees : a Poem.*  
pp. 64.

This work is professedly an imitation of Lord Byron; but after we have mentioned the resemblance it bears to the Corsair, Lara, &c. in form, colour of its

cover, and typographical arrangements, the comparison must altogether cease. The popularity of a great poet may, we think, be lessened for a time by the botching crew of imitators which his genius may draw after him—a set of



sturdy rhymesters, mere valets-de-chambre to Apollo, who trick themselves out in the attire of their betters, in order to conciliate the respect of the public, but who are, in fact, grossly deficient in all the qualifications necessary to sustain the characters they assume.

The story of the poem before us is that of a wounded British officer, left bleeding on the field after the battle of the Pyrenees, who is saved from being devoured by wild beasts by the timely interference of an aged recluse, entitled Count Alba. This count has, of course, a beautiful daughter, to whom the hero, Mansel, naturally makes love; and thus ends the book without any farther denouement. The author promises, however, in a note, to gratify our curiosity at some future opportunity.

There is scarcely a page without some palpable plagiarism from Lord Byron; but we will instance a few. In his description of the wolves feasting on the dead, the author says:—

With foaming jaws the mangled corse they  
rip,  
And from the white firm bone the soft flesh  
strip. p. 8.

So Lord Byron, in a very forcible passage in the "Siege of Corinth."

From a Tartar's skull they had stripped the  
flesh,  
As ye peel the fig when the fruit is fresh,  
And their white tusks crunched o'er the  
whiter scull, &c. l. 414.  
Again:

There o'er a youthful form that mocks at  
life,  
Gorging and growling urge they wrangling  
strife. p. 8.

So Lord B.  
Gorging and growling o'er carcase and limb.  
Siege of Cor. l. 411.

Now filled and gluttoned, slow they mumbling  
feast. p. 9.  
As they lately mumbled the bones of the  
dead. Siege of Cor.  
And yet they pause—but not in mercy there.  
p. 9.

The leech was sent—but not in mercy there.  
Corsair.

That all the wisdom which we learn below  
Is but the vanity of all to know. p. 15.  
Well didst thou speak Athena's wisest son;  
All that we know is, nothing can be known.  
Childe Harold.

And the wild eyes dilate with glassy stare,  
The feeble pulse's wasted powers declare.  
p. 16.

But round those orbs of deepest blue  
The circling white dilated grew;  
And there with glassy gaze she stood, &c.  
Parisina.

'Twas sweet to watch those maddened waters  
whirling,  
And in fantastic forms the white spray hurt-  
ling. p. 17.

'Twas sweet of yore to see it play  
And chase the sultriness of day,  
As springing high the silver dew  
In whirls fantastically flew. Giaour.  
He spoke! and it was done—his will their  
law. p. 27.

Steer to that shore!—they sail.—Do this!—  
'tis done. Corsair.

the sparkling foam  
Phosphoric seemed with liquid fire to burn.  
p. 49.

Around the waves phosphoric brightness  
broke. Corsair.  
and many others "quæ nunc præscribere  
longum est."

The versification is, upon the whole, extremely slovenly and incorrect; and among the unorthodox rhymes we notice the following:—Noon, bloom—alone, foam—storm, scorn—form, charm—within, dim—sublime, divine—lord, hard—pain, name—name, slain—care, severe—time, twine—scorned, alarmed—formed, adorned—air, near—screen, gleam—leaves, wreathes. Now as all these blemishes, besides a number of halting lines, are to be met with in the course of 53 pages, it will be readily believed, that the "Recluse of the Pyrenees" bears no resemblance whatever in spirit and execution, to the lofty and animated strains of the Bard of Harold.

*The Influence of Civic Life, Sedentary Habits, and Intellectual Refinement, on Human Health and Human Happiness; including an Estimate of the Balance of Enjoyment and Suffering in the different gradations of Society.* By JAMES JOHNSON, M. D. Author of "The Influence of Tropical Climates on European Constitutions," and Editor of "The Medico-Chirurgical Journal." 8vo. pp. 98.

Dr. Johnson is already well known, both in the medical world and to the public at large, by his work on Tropical Climates, and also on the Climate of Great Britain. The present little Essay is extremely ingenious, and it comprehends a variety of subjects which are interesting to every class of society, especially in cities and large towns. The work is divided into three chapters.—The first is entitled "The Influence of Civic Life, Sedentary Habits, and Intellectual Refinement on the functions of the Heart, Liver, Stomach, and Digestive Organs." This influence is illustrated by numerous examples, which

carry conviction to the mind that Dr. Johnson's observations are founded on nature and truth. Speaking of the effects of civic, and especially of luxurious life, on the digestive organs, our author observes:—

"When *inordinately* excited by the quality or quantity of the food and drink, the secretions are irregular and morbid, and therefore a constant source of irritation is generated in this important class of organs. But with these organs almost every part of the human system sympathizes; and the discerning physician can plainly detect their derangement in the state of the mind, the nerves, the muscles, and the skin. Let it be remembered, that when any one part of the system is *inordinately* excited, some other part or parts are deprived of their due share of vital energy. Now when so large a portion of this vital energy is kept constantly concentrated round the digestive apparatus, it is easy to see that the muscular and intellectual systems must severely feel the loss. The shattered state of the nerves, the irritability of the temper, and the want of tone in the muscles, which hourly present themselves in luxurious and civic society, afford the most incontestible evidence of the truth of these positions." p. 14.

The following extract, taken at random, will enable the reader to judge properly of Dr. Johnson's manner and matter:—

"Civic life, by rendering the *senses* more acute, makes the *passions* more ungovernable than in rural retirement. In congregated masses of society, every kind of food for the passions is not only superabundant in quantity, but of the most stimulating quality. Hence, among a very considerable class in the upper walks of life, we find an unnatural and insalutary degree of excitement kept up in the brain and nervous system from this prolific source. The extent of injury which our health sustains in this way is beyond all calculation. Plato believed that "all diseases of the body arose from the mind," and certainly a great many of them do! Here we cannot fail to perceive the great analogy which obtains between the state of the digestive organs and that of the nervous system, in civic and luxurious life. The one is over-excited by too much and too stimulating food; the other by excess in the *passions*. The derangements resulting from each set of causes act and re-act, directly or indirectly, on *both* systems; and thus it is that we never see a morbid condition of the *nervous system* unconnected with a similar condition of the *digestive organs*, and vice versa. The *over-action* of the principal passions on the brain and nerves closely resembles the *over-action* of food and drink on the stomach and other digestive organs, in many minute particulars, and especially by attracting an *undue portion of blood* to

the over-excited parts. The whole of the phenomena attending the Protean host of *nervous diseases*, and all the most successful methods of treatment, attest that their immediate seat or source is an unequal distribution of the blood and of the sensibility. The brain and nerves becoming more irritable, from over-excitement by the passions, their vessels swell with blood, and this *local turgidity* causes a constant pressure on, and keeps up a perpetual irritation in, the whole nervous system. This is a doctrine which, though deduced from actual observation and experience, is far wide of the popular belief, and but little diffused in the medical world itself. It is of such importance, however, and opens out so much better a practice than is generally used, that I shall go somewhat into detail, in order to elucidate it." p. 84.

The whole work is written in a pleasing, energetic style, and is perfectly adapted to general, as well as professional, perusal. The parallels which our author has drawn between the upper and lower ranks of life, in respect to physical and moral enjoyments, are extremely curious, interesting, and original. We recommend a perusal of the work to every class of our readers.

*A Journey from India to England, through Persia, Georgia, Russia, Poland, and Prussia, in the year 1817.*  
By Lieut. Col. JOHN JOHNSON, C.B.  
Illustrated with Engravings. 1 vol. 4to. pp. 376.

This is a very amusing volume, and though the author made the best of his way from Bombay to Muscat, and thence to England, he surveyed every thing as he passed with a scrutinizing eye. His descriptions are minute, his anecdotes lively, and his observations extremely pertinent. The following is his account of the *Illyauts*:—

"Respecting these wandering tribes, who are undoubtedly of Tartar origin, it may be necessary here to state, that they inhabit the mountains on the west and south-west confines of Persia. Their peculiar habits of life do not seem to have varied from those recorded of their ancestors at the period of the march of Alexander through Persia. On the first appearance of spring, early in March, they very slowly move forth with their flocks, and under tents, from the mountains to the plains in their vicinity, taking that direction in which they know, from experience, that grass is best found. Their mode of migration I find to be simply this: A spot within a few miles having been fixed upon by their chief, they load their camels, horses, bullocks, and other beasts of burden with the clothing, tents, carpets, shearing and spinning implements, and, in short, every thing required by the party, either for use or for future sale; and after sun rise they move off in a body towards the appointed



ground, the sheep, goats, and unloaded cattle being separately driven, to graze slowly and progressively in that direction. On their arrival in the evening, the tents of the party are found pitched either on the slope of a mountain, or in some sheltered spot, secured from the violence of winds, and not far distant from water. When the party is large, and the tents numerous, they pitch three or four in a group; at the distance of thirty or forty yards a similar group, and thus for the whole encampment; its general direction being parallel to the mountain which shelters them. The flocks belonging to each division are secured around its respective tents. By this regulation the flocks are kept separate, and obtain their due proportion of forage; and at the same time the various detachments composing the community are within call of each other when assistance is required.

"When the forage becomes exhausted in one spot, the party migrate to another, in the same order, and occupy it under the same regulation: thus making, during the summer and autumn, a circular trip or tour out and home. This mode of life, without any variation, is pursued by them in preference to any other."

The author visited the celebrated ruins of Shahpoor, of which he has given an interesting account, and his description of Shiraz is so excellent that we were almost tempted to give an entire extract, had not the sense of our contracted limits checked the inclination. The antiquities of Pentapolis occupy a more considerable space in the volume than we should have expected from the shortness of time in which they were viewed. Isfahan is also largely described, and indeed the whole of the author's route in Persia is marked by penetration and inquisitive curiosity. At Tehran, the colonel and his companion, Captain Salter, were introduced to the King, the particulars of which ceremonial visit are given with sufficient minuteness. The following is the form of introduction on these occasions:—"These gentlemen, King of Kings, have all their lives been anxious to touch the dust of your Majesty's feet, and this day forms a new beginning of their lives; they look on all their past days as nothing, and glory in the honour conferred upon them by your Majesty, King of Kings!"

Near Shaingulabad our countrymen fell in with the Russian Embassy, from whom they received every friendly attention, and on parting were favoured with numerous letters of recommendation for the remainder of their journey. The description of Mount Ararat is a fine picture; and the account of the improved state of Georgia, under the Russian Government, excites many serious considerations in regard to the probable extension of that gigantic power. On their arrival among the Cossacks, our travellers suffered some temporary inconvenience, in

being subjected to quarantine restraint, from which they were soon freed by the generous Platoff, whose hospitality towards them knew no bounds. Here we close our notice of this agreeable narrative, at the end of which is an appendix, containing an itinerary of the route from Buasora to Hamburgh, and a table of the expenses incurred in a journey over land from India to England.

#### ASTRONOMY.

Times Telescope, for 1819. 12mo. 9s.

#### ARTS.

Useful Hints on Drawing and Painting, intended to facilitate the improvement of young persons. By J. C. Burgess.

This little book, the production of a very respectable and meritorious artist, will, we conceive, be found particularly useful in forming the taste, and guiding the talents of the youthful votaries of the Scenic Muse. We agree with its author, that elaborate and abstruse treatises on the arts, often fail in their effect from not being sufficiently adapted to the capacities of youth. This difficulty is, however, obviated in the pages before us; and the observations introduced are given in a style as concise and perspicuous as possible. The volume is certainly handsomely printed; but considering that it contains only 54 pages, the price affixed to it cannot but be considered as rather exorbitant. We mention this because we fear it will have the effect of restricting its circulation.

Hakewell's Views in Italy. No. 2.

Italian Scenery from drawings, by E. D. Batty. No. 4, 4to.

A Collection of 38 Old Wood Cuts, illustrative of the New Testament. 4to. 12s.

#### BIBLIOGRAPHY.

Mann's General Catalogue of Books on sale, in the Commercial road. 1s. 6d.

Catalogue of Books on sale, by C. Frost, Broad-street, Bristol.

The Modern London Catalogue of Books, with their sizes, prices, and publishers' names; by W. Bent. 8vo. 8s.

#### BIOGRAPHY.

Memoirs of the Public and Private Life of John Howard, the Philanthropist; compiled from his private diary and letters, the journals of his confidential attendant, &c. &c. By James B. Brown, esq. 4to. 2l. 5s.

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Observations introductory to a Work on English Etymology. By John Thomson, M. A. S. &c.

The specimen here offered of the qualifications of Mr. Thomson, for the undertaking he proposes to execute, will, doubtless, render the public impatient for the appearance of his important forthcoming volume. The utility of etymological enquiry is indubitable; indeed, to a certain extent, it is absolutely necessary, to complete a perfect system of education; for a man can scarcely be pronounced thoroughly acquainted with the language of his country, until he knows something of its primitive derivation. Much deep and scientific research is displayed in the few pages before us, with little or none of that parade so common with those who write on the more abstruse subjects.

Antiquitates Curiosæ, the etymology of many remarkable old sayings, Proverbs, &c. explained. By Jos. Taylor. foolsc. 8vo. 5s.

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the less excusable, as Mr. Bedford, though newly launched into the sea of authorship, seems to have that in him which, if duly appreciated and exerted, would probably make him a poet of no mean order; at all events would raise him above that style of verse in which, unfortunately, he has chosen to make his literary debut. The tale, we confess, two attentive perusals have not enabled us to unravel. Here and there we have a partial light, which serves but to make the darkness visible: and it may be well for the author to know that his poetry is most pleasing when it is most plain. As for general readers in these days, since they may possibly most admire those parts which critics ought most to condemn, we shall not offer any selections, but leave them to consult the whole forty pages. For Mr. Bedford's sake, however, as we hope and expect to meet with him again, we will instance the few lines on the Pantheon as by far the best passage in the performance. What the University, of which it appears he is a member, may say to its publication, is another affair. But though unsuccessful he has not disgraced them, and would he be content to write rational verse upon rational subjects, might become an honour to their age of poetry.

**Sensibility; The Stranger; and other Poems.** By W. C. Harvey.

We cannot speak in terms of particular commendation of this volume; for though it displays feelings and principles highly creditable to its author as a *man*, it is essentially deficient in that energy, fancy, and correctness which could alone obtain for its author the notice he appears to anticipate as a poet. To attain to any degree of excellence, in the species of composition with which Mr. Harvey's pages are, for the most part, occupied, requires that the bard should write with his feelings about him rather than his books, and be impelled less by the desire of saying something than having something to say.

Of the two principal poems, *Sensibility* and *The Stranger*, we certainly prefer the former; the earliest, as we are informed in the preface, of the author's productions; since, notwithstanding its generally defective versification, it contains many amiable sentiments pleasingly and feelingly conveyed. *The Stranger* does not possess similar claims to our attention; its fable and style being equally tedious and uninteresting. The minor poems are none of them above mediocrity.

**The Immortality of the Soul, and other Poems.** By Thomas Thomson.

The subject of the principal poem in this pamphlet is treated in too imperfect and desultory a manner for one of such awful importance. Indeed we consider it as an act of strong presumption for a youthful poet to dare so lofty a theme. Several detached passages, however, might be adduced of more than common pathos and energy: sufficient to prove that the author possesses, to a certain degree, the "affatus divinus," though not quite enough of it to qualify him for the task he has here undertaken. Of the minor productions, the stanzas beginning "The Rose may wither on the Tree," are singularly tasteful and pretty. The translation of the 13th Psalm might have been spared, as it has already been effected by the all-potent pen of the Bard of Harlow in one of his *Harlow Melodies*.

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In the modest advertisement prefixed to this interesting narrative, its author informs us that it was committed to the press principally at the request and instigation of Capt. Riley, for the purpose of serving as an Appendix to his book, the veracity of which, it appears, has in part been thought questionable. As the fate of both these persons is strikingly similar, each having endured captivity among the Arabs, and in the like manner been redeemed from their barbarity, the evidence of the one will go far to corroborate the testimony already offered to the public by the other. Capt. Riley's detail, however, was likely to have been more minute and correct, from the circumstance of his having made notes upon the spot; whilst Captain Paddock, not having taken any such precaution, and being in the possession of no memoranda whatever, was obliged to ransack his memory for the facts he wished to detail; by which means his story appears occasionally more confused and improbable than might otherwise have been the case.

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(With a Portrait.)

A WRITER of no ordinary powers has said that history is philosophy teaching by example; and this is more especially true of biography, the only legitimate object of which is to excite the living to virtue by a faithful delineation of those eminent persons, who in their day shone as lights of the world.

It is our duty this month to exhibit, as far as our feeble powers will permit, the sketch of an illustrious character, who for more than half a century has, by her influence, realized the nervous remark of one of our oldest poets, that

"A virtuous court, a world to virtue draws."

Her late Majesty, Sophia-Charlotte, was the youngest of the two daughters of Charles Lewis, Duke of Mirow, by Albertine-Elizabeth, daughter of Ernest Frederic, Duke of Saxe Hildburghausen. This prince, Charles Lewis, being the second son of the Duke of Mecklenburgh Strelitz, entered into the imperial service at an early age, and by his noble conduct soon attained the rank of Lieutenant-General. On his marriage he went to settle at Mirow, where all his children, consisting of four sons and two daughters, were born. He died in 1751, the very year that his present Majesty lost his father; and a few months afterwards, Adolphus Frederic, the third Duke of Mecklenburgh Strelitz, departed this life, when that title devolved upon the eldest son of Prince Charles Lewis, who, with his mother and all the family, removed in consequence from Mirow to Strelitz. Here the Princess Charlotte, then seven years old, received her education, under the direction of Madame de Grabow, a lady of high endowments and noble family, who, on account of her lyrical compositions, obtained the title of the German Sappho.

Besides Madame de Grabow, other persons of the first talent were employed in the instruction of her Serene Highness, who was the delight of the whole family for the sweetness of her temper, and the quickness of her genius. The principal of these tutors, Dr. Genzmer, a Lutheran divine of considerable learning, and particularly distinguished for his extensive knowledge in Natural History, was called from Stargard to Strelitz, where he resided at the palace, till the marriage of the Princess

rendered his presence there no longer necessary. Under his instructions the Princess made a great progress in every polite and useful branch of knowledge. She acquired a thorough acquaintance with the French and Italian languages; while her own she wrote not only correctly, but elegantly. Of this, indeed, no stronger proof could be given than the letter which she sent to the great Frederic of Prussia, congratulating him on his victory at Torgau, over Marshal Daun, November 3, 1760, when she was (not, as some of the journalists have said, thirteen years, but) sixteen years and a half old. This pathetic letter, in which she painted in glowing colours the distressed state of Mecklenburgh through the ravages of the war, is inserted in our second volume, and therefore need not here be repeated. At this time, his present Majesty having just succeeded to the British throne on the demise of his grandfather, it was the natural concern of ministers to look out for a suitable matrimonial alliance. One had been already under consideration in the time of the late King, who wished very much to unite his grandson to a niece of the Prussian monarch, by whom that overture was most cheerfully received. The Princess-Dowager of Wales, however, was extremely averse to the connection, and the Prince incurred his grandfather's displeasure for giving a flat denial to the proposal. Much has been said of an attachment to Lady Sarah Lenox, which circumstance induced the King's mother and Lord Bute to send Colonel Graeme abroad in search of a proper wife for the King. All this is romance, and a poor compliment to his Majesty's judgment. The fact is, the Princess-Dowager had no other fears than those arising from a Prussian alliance, which was her abhorrence. When, therefore, she read the letter of the Princess of Mecklenburgh, (copies of which were circulated in Germany,) she made enquiries into the character of that family, and at the same time put the letter into the hands of her son, who was so struck with it as to tell Lord Harcourt "that he had now found such a partner as he hoped to be happy with for life."

In a short time every thing was settled; and on the 8th of July, 1761, the





*Her Majesty,*  
QUEEN CHARLOTTE.

*Engraved by Henry Mevius from a 'Vignette' painting*

*Published by Henry Colburn, Conduit Street, Decr 1. 1815*





King declared his resolution to an extraordinary council, by whom the same was published in a Gazette the same evening. Shortly afterwards Lord Harcourt was sent over by the way of Harwich to espouse the Princess, while Lord Anson, with the royal yacht and a squadron, hastened to Cuxhaven to convey the royal bride to England.

While Lord Harcourt was on his route the Duchess-Dowager of Mecklenburg died, which retarded the ceremonial for some days; but on the 15th of August the marriage contract was duly signed, and two days afterwards her Serene Highness, accompanied by the reigning Duke, her youngest brother, and sister, left Strelitz, amidst the tears and blessings of the people, who erected a triumphal arch on the occasion. At Mirow the sisters parted; and the scene was described by those who saw it as remarkably affecting. After resting two days at the electoral seat of Gliorde, the bride elect entered Stade on the 22d, and remained there till the 24th, when she proceeded down the Elbe, and embarked on board the Royal Charlotte yacht, where she was received by Admiral Lord Anson, and the Duchesses of Ancaster and Hamilton, who attempting to kneel, she raised them up and saluted them most affectionately, saying, she hoped "friendship would take place of ceremony." On the 28th the squadron left the Elbe; and after a tempestuous voyage of ten days, during which the Princess was not sick more than half an hour, the royal yacht entered Harwich road, September the 6th; but as no preparations had been made there for her reception, she remained on board till the next day, when she set foot on English ground in the presence of thousands of spectators, who hailed her arrival with loud acclamations. Having rested a little, and received the compliments of the corporation, she proceeded on her journey through Colchester to Witham, the seat of Lord Abercorn, where she was elegantly entertained and slept that night. At noon on the following day she came to Rumford, where the King's coach and other carriages were in waiting. Having taken some refreshment, she entered the coach with the two Duchesses, and about five o'clock came to St. James's, where she was handed out at the garden gate by the Duke of York, who led her to his brother, then in the garden. On approaching his Majesty she was about to make her obeisance, when he caught her

in his arms, gave her a salute, and led her up the steps into the palace, where she received the congratulations of the Princess-dowager and all the royal family.

At nine the same evening the marriage ceremony was performed in the great council-chamber, by the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Duke of Cumberland, his Majesty's uncle, giving away the bride. The coronation, which took place on the 22d, was more splendid than had hitherto been witnessed in England. Such was the eagerness of public curiosity to witness this interesting spectacle, that people of all ranks poured into the metropolis from every part of the British islands. Temporary erections were placed along the line of procession, capable of holding many hundreds of spectators, some of whom paid ten guineas for a single sitting. In the houses the prices were equally exorbitant; and one gentleman gave no less than one hundred and forty guineas for the use of a front room to accommodate his family.

On the ninth of November their Majesties visited the Lord Mayor, Sir Samuel Fludger, at Guildhall; and previous to the arrival of the procession from Westminster, they and their suite remained at the house of Mr. David Barclay, opposite Bow church. As that family was of the society of Quakers, their Majesties dispensed with all the formality of a court, and received those who were introduced to them truly as friends, without the ceremony of kneeling. Nothing, indeed, could be more engaging than their entire behaviour on that day; and every person was charmed with the condescending manners and cheerfulness of the Queen.

In the same month Parliament settled upon her Majesty the same dowry as had been granted to the late Queen—namely, one hundred thousand a year, with Richmond Park and Somerset House, though it is remarkable enough that neither lived to enjoy the legislative provision. The same year, indeed, his Majesty purchased of Sir Charles Sheffield, the house in St. James's park, which had been built by his father, the late Duke of Buckingham; and this mansion was afterwards settled upon the Queen, in exchange for her claims to Somerset House. On the 12th of August the following year, the heir-apparent of these realms was born—an event that diffused universal joy throughout the nation, and was rendered remarkable by its happening on the very day when the

House of Brunswick ascended the British throne.

Great expectations had been formed among the nobility of seeing under the new reign a lively court, full of gaiety and splendour; but though her Majesty partook of the public diversions, and appeared gratified with the pleasure which her presence afforded, she delighted more in the tranquil enjoyment of domestic society. She went through however the formal ceremonies of the court days with blended dignity and sweetness, softening the sense of her high station by the most condescending gracefulness of manner, and pleasantness of conversation, and though every one admitted to her presence felt the impression made by the appearance of royalty, none departed without being charmed with an admiration of her goodness.

Their Majesties for many years after their marriage resided chiefly at Kew, the gardens of which palace were greatly improved under the personal direction of the Queen, who had a fine taste for botany, and natural history in general. In this delightful spot, which was enlarged by enclosing Kew lane and taking in Richmond garden, were collected numerous exotics from all parts of the globe; from the newly-found isles of the Southern Ocean, to Japan, from thence to the western skirts of America, and to the very icy plants of Greenland. Here the Queen had a cottage erected from a design of her own, which she furnished in a style of simplicity, and adorned it with the best English prints that were then published.

The hours of the Queen were economized with the greatest regularity; the forenoon was devoted to reading with Dr. Majendie, who was her instructor in the English tongue; and in this employment his Majesty cheerfully assisted; so that in a short time the royal pupil was not only enabled to discourse fluently, but to write the language correctly, and even with elegance. Some of her compositions, both in prose and verse, we have reason to believe have appeared anonymously in print; and others, it is hoped, will be communicated to the public. In the morning after studying and working at her needle, her Majesty generally accompanied the King in a ride, or in walking round the gardens, till dinner; after which, if there was no company, the Queen played on the harpsichord, to which, also, she sang in a very agreeable and scientific manner. In the evening there was commonly a select party at cards; though frequently the night closed

with a ball, for the Queen was at this time extremely fond of dancing. Thus glided away the early years of the royal couple, full of harmony, but not without trouble; for the King lost two brothers and a sister in the prime of life, by consumption and fever; the severest trial of all, however, was the melancholy fate of his sister Caroline Matilda, who, in an evil hour, had been espoused, for political considerations, to the imbecile Christian, the seventh King of Denmark. A revolution ensued in that country, through the wickedness of the Queen-mother; and the unhappy Matilda would have been a victim to her ambitious revenge, if she had not been rescued by the spirit of her brother.

We have alluded to this tragic story, by way of shewing the contrast which appeared in our own country at this time; where, though faction raged furiously against the King, not a reproachful word was uttered to the disparagement of the Queen, who, by steering clear of all parties, and preserving a steady deportment in private life, secured universal esteem and admiration. The King cherished for her the fondest affection, and his mother placed in her unbounded confidence. A numerous family blessed the nuptial bed, and cemented the ties of love. The virtues of the Queen expanded with her cares; and in maternal attention, as well as in conjugal attachment, she shone a bright example in an evil age. Her children were not left solely to attendants and tutors. She had them continually under her own inspection; and even in the hours of relaxation from study, they were hardly ever out of her sight. She was their first instructor; nor when they were advancing in their studies under their respective teachers did the Queen neglect to examine into their progress in learning, or intermit her own prelections, whenever she found an opportunity and occasion for them.

The first and greatest trial which her Majesty was called to endure, after her settlement in this country, was in the year 1788, when the functions of government became suspended by the mental malady that afflicted her royal consort. Never, perhaps, was there a more critical period; for the event being without an example, no legislative provisions could be found for the exigency of the case. In this anomalous state of things, party, as usual, became not only active, but furious. A new principle was set up, and the inherent right of the Prince to take upon himself the exercise of the



regal power, was zealously maintained by the very men who had uniformly resisted all claims on the part of the crown, that did not emanate from Parliament. The struggle was singular and violent; for it exhibited the ministers with the Queen on the side of the people;—and the constitutional Whigs, as they called themselves, contending for the *jus divinum* of the heir-apparent.

The part taken by her Majesty in this conflict was imposed upon her by the necessity of the circumstances in which she was placed; and had she acted any otherwise than she did, her name would not have passed down in history without reflections on the versatility of the human mind. Time has set an immutable stamp upon her conduct; and though the servile worshipping of the rising sun endeavoured to justify their own inconsistency and apostasy at her expense, we know that the principle on which she proceeded has long since been regarded with admiration in that very quarter where faction essayed to create mistrust and perpetuate coldness.

The recovery of his Majesty diffused joy throughout the British empire; and while the Queen participated in the universal feeling, she had the exquisite pleasure to find that the course adopted by her, under the severe visitation which tried her fortitude, was acknowledged with gratitude by the voice of the people. Subsequently to this important crisis, the life of the Queen moved on in an unvaried current, marked by no particular incidents to excite public attention, till the marriage of the Prince of Wales with his cousin, Caroline of Brunswick; and the consequent birth of the Princess Charlotte produced a beam of joy which soon disappeared. Into the causes of the mysterious extinguishment of national hope we shall not presume to enter; nor even were we sufficiently qualified to develope the secret of that fatal separation, would the sense of duty permit us to gratify needless curiosity. Suffice it to say, that, in spite of all surmises and evil reports, the conduct of the Queen was no other than that which became her relative situation, both as a wife and a mother. During the long space of thirty-five years that she had resided in this country, the slightest whisper was never breathed to the disadvantage of her character, but

— chaste as the icicle

That's curdled by the frost from purest snow  
And hangs on Dian's temple;

she preserved her own reputation free from suspicion; and therefore, sensible

that she had a public duty to discharge, it was her constant care to discountenance every deviation from virtuous propriety in others. Hence no female, once marked as having o'erstepped the limit of chastity, could ever obtain admission to the Queen's presence;—of which a notable instance occurred in the dignified rebuke given to a Countess who requested that her sister, after having been divorced, might be allowed to come to the drawing-room. To this her Majesty made no reply. The application, however, was renewed and evaded; but the Countess, unappalled, said at last, "May I be permitted to know what answer I shall return to the solicitation I have repeatedly preferred to your Majesty?"—"Say," replied the Queen, "that you did not dare to ask me such a favour."

To the education of the Princess Charlotte her Majesty paid unremitting attention; and it was at her request that Mrs. Hannah More drew up that most excellent book of systematic instruction, entitled, "Hints for the Education of a young Princess." Thus much, also, we can peremptorily assert, that the graces and qualifications which rendered the loss of this blooming hope of the nation so keenly and generally felt, were principally the effect of her Majesty's sedulous and parental care.

The latter years of the Queen afforded a striking proof of the instability of sublunary happiness. After losing a beloved daughter in the prime of life, she saw, with painful apprehension, the decay of her august partner's mental powers, as well as of his visual faculties. The latter, indeed, might have been easily borne with; but the eclipse of that understanding which had afforded a daily interchange of sentiment for so long a period, must have been distressing beyond measure, because it was a privation of a blessing that, in the nature of things, could neither be restored nor supplied. The principles of religion alone could have supported the Queen under these heavy trials that were aggravated by other circumstances, of which the world had no knowledge.

When the Regency Act passed, indeed, she had a satisfaction in finding that it produced no difference between her and the Prince, who, having emancipated himself from the entanglements of party, was enabled to follow the bent of his own generous inclination. Her Majesty, however, saw with pain the stirrings of faction to disturb the government of her son, resembling very much

those which she had witnessed, with fear and trembling, when he was yet but an infant. At that turbulent period she was in the full enjoyment of popularity; while her august consort was daily exposed, together with his excellent parent, to the insults of an infuriated multitude, set on for the worst of purposes, by wretches of the most profligate character, who called themselves patriots. Now, in the decline of life, bereft of a husband, of whom it might be said that he was as one dead among the living, the Queen could not fail to be shocked by the ungrateful language of a fickle-minded people. She, in her turn, was now become an object of persecution to a licentious press, designing demagogues, and an unruly multitude.

The affectionate attentions of the Prince, and the dutiful conduct of her other children, were, it is true, consoling amidst these sore visitations; but they could not altogether heal the wound that had been inflicted. At length, it was too manifest to the medical attendants most in confidence with her Majesty, that an incipient hepatic complaint had commenced. The symptoms increased, and she went to Bath, that last resource for bilious disorders, as they are called; and while there the deadly blow was given in the sudden tidings of the death of the Princess Charlotte and her infant. The Queen's feelings were agitated beyond conception; and the more so, because from her own experience, and the youth of her grand-daughter, no such result could have been dreaded. The Queen hastened to Windsor; but after some time she was obliged to return to Bath, where she seemed to enjoy a little relief from the medicinal springs; and she came back rather enlivened in spirits, than benefited by the waters. It was not long however before the disorder began to wear all the formidable aspect of the *hydrops pectoris*, which indicated a general breaking up of the system.

The first attack of the disease, was on a journey to Windsor, when the convulsions were so severe, that it was deemed unsafe for the Royal party to proceed further than Kew. From this, however, she gradually recovered, and hopes were entertained that it would be overcome. The next attack was at the Duke and Duchess of York's entertainment, given in June last; and her Majesty from that period was unable to walk. The immediate cause of this, is ascribed to the agitation arising in her Majesty's mind, from the manner in

which she was received in her transit through the city, on a visit to the Lord Mayor, with a view to patronize the national schools of the metropolis. It appears that her Majesty went to the Mansion House in what is termed half state; and though her visit was anticipated, no preparations were made for her reception on her entering the city—none of the officers of the Lord Mayor were in readiness to escort her; and in consequence, the high constable of Westminster, who preceded the royal carriage on horseback, contrary to all precedent and etiquette, was constrained to continue his attendance till her Majesty alighted at the Lord Mayor's private door. Even here there was none of that attention which the approach of such an illustrious visitor demanded. As her Majesty passed through the Poultry, she was surrounded by a crowd, who were guilty of acts of rudeness of the most terrific description. To prevent these indignities, there was not a city officer present. It is unnecessary to remark, when the weak state of her Majesty's frame at that time is considered, that such a scene was calculated to produce the most serious consequences. Her Majesty was very much alarmed, and on quitting her carriage, was observed to tremble exceedingly; and although she exerted the energies of her mind to overcome her fright, she was yet greatly affected. Whether this want of respect arose from any private direction of the Queen we are not aware; but to what happened in the morning has been attributed the indisposition by which she was assailed in the evening. Her Majesty, after a partial recovery from this attack, experienced a relapse on the 7th, and again on the 18th of July. At this time she resided at her palace at Buckingham-gate: but the physicians, conceiving that a change of air would produce some benefit to their Royal patient, advised her removal. She was accordingly taken to Kew Palace in an easy carriage, accompanied by the Princess Augusta and the Duchess of Gloucester. Here she remained till her death. Her Majesty had expressed an ardent wish to be at Windsor, which was but natural, when her attachment for her afflicted consort is considered; and we are persuaded, that her principal motive for desiring to go thither was to spend the remainder of her days under the same roof with him.

During her Majesty's melancholy vacillation between life and death, numerous



expedients were resorted to, to alleviate her pain, and to add to her means of comfort. Among other things, carriages of a peculiar and ingenious construction were prepared to enable her to take exercise in the open air; but of most of these she was unable to avail herself. A chair, made under the direction of the Prince Regent, afforded her most relief while confined to her chamber.

The medical attendants of her Majesty were Sir Francis Millman, Sir Henry Halford, and Mr. Brande, apothecary, of Arlington-street. In addition to these, Mr. Robert Keate, surgeon to the Queen, was in attendance, and he performed the only operations which took place. Dr. Baillie was on one occasion called in, but no alteration in her treatment took place in consequence.

To follow the various stages of her Majesty's disorder, from its assuming a dangerous aspect to the termination of her existence, would afford little gratification. It is sufficient to say, that as the disease advanced in virulence, each interval of repose became shorter than the preceding one; each succeeding paroxysm more acute; each struggle more nearly mortal, till the hand of Death put an end at once to her misery and life.

We shall now proceed to describe the circumstances which immediately preceded her Majesty's death. Throughout the afternoon of Monday, (Nov. 16,) she remained in a lethargic state; and so little was any immediate change expected, that at six o'clock Sir Henry Halford's carriage was ordered to convey him to Windsor, and the first messenger from Carlton House returned without a report. The carriage of Sir Henry, however, had scarcely drawn up to the door of the palace, when her Majesty manifested such an increase of restlessness, that he was induced to delay his departure; and eventually, in about three quarters of an hour, the carriage was ordered back, and the journey postponed for the night.

At half-past seven, the second messenger from Carlton House was dispatched with letters to the Prince Regent;—the consequence of which was, that between nine and ten, his Royal Highness, accompanied by the Duke of York, arrived at the palace, and had an immediate interview with the physicians. After their conference, his Royal Highness accompanied the Princesses to the

chamber of her Majesty, and remained there a considerable time.

From nine o'clock all the worst symptoms of her Majesty's disorder developed themselves in succession, with alarming rapidity; and the most serious apprehensions as to the result being entertained, his Royal Highness determined to spend the night at Kew. In consequence, orders were given to prepare apartments for the accommodation of his Royal Highness, in the mansion of the Duke of Cambridge, on Kew-green; but soon after twelve o'clock, so material an abatement took place in her Majesty's sufferings, that this arrangement was abandoned, and about midnight his Royal Highness left the palace for Carlton-house, accompanied by the Duke of York.

The relaxation in the symptoms of her Majesty's disorder, however, was but temporary. They shortly returned with increased severity, and throughout the remainder of the night she was in almost continual pain. Sir F. Milman, Sir H. Halford, and Mr. Brande, remained in the ante-chamber nearly the whole night: and the Princesses did not retire till between two and three o'clock in the morning.

Between eight and nine o'clock on Tuesday morning, the physicians, as usual, prepared to issue the bulletin, which was as follows:

"Kew Palace, Nov. 17.—The Queen's state last night was one of great and imminent danger. Her Majesty remains very ill this morning. F. Millman.

H. Halford."

At half past nine, this was forwarded to town. The messenger had not left the palace more than three-quarters of an hour, when her Majesty became so much worse, that a second messenger was dispatched to Carlton-house, to request the immediate attendance of his Royal Highness. Couriers were also sent off at the same time to the Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Baillie, Mr. Robert Keate, and Lady Halford. Shortly after twelve o'clock, the Prince Regent and the Duke of York arrived. By this time, all hope of her Majesty's surviving the paroxysm was at an end: her respiration was most laboriously performed; the tension on the side was painful almost to suffocation, and symptoms of mortification had begun to manifest themselves in the lower extremities. Every possible mode of attempting relief was resorted to, but it became

more and more evident, that a fatal termination of her Majesty's sufferings was at hand. Immediately on the arrival of the Prince Regent and the Duke of York, Sir Henry Halford had an audience of their Royal Highnesses, in the great drawing-room; the Princess Augusta and the Duchess of Gloucester were also present; when Sir Henry announced, that there was no longer any hope of their august parent surviving the paroxysm. Their Royal Highnesses received the melancholy information with the most poignant affliction.

At this time the Royal sufferer appeared free from pain, but she was nearly exhausted, and was supported on the one side by the Prince Regent, and on the other by the Duke of York, the Princesses kneeling by her side. She knew them all, looked on them with affectionate regard, and would have spoken, but death had closed her powers of voice though not of expression, and she went off without even a sigh or a struggle, exactly at twenty minutes after one o'clock.

For some time after her Majesty had ceased to breathe, the Princesses continued absorbed in grief, when Sir H. Halford announced that the mortal existence of her Majesty was at an end, their Royal Highnesses were so much affected, that they wept audibly. At length, the Prince Regent, exerting himself to calm

his own feelings, took a hand of each of his sisters, and gently withdrew them from the mournful scene. Their Royal Highnesses, followed by the Duke of York, retired to the drawing-room; and it was nearly three-quarters of an hour before any interruption was given to their sorrows.

Immediately on the decease of her Majesty, the royal standard, which, since her residence at Kew, had been constantly flying on the tower of the chapel, was lowered half down the staff; and, in the course of the evening, a detachment of sixty men from the 1st regiment of guards, under the command of Colonel Barrow, arrived from the Horse Guards, at the temporary barracks on Kew-green.

The first communication which arrived in town of the melancholy tidings, was about half-past two o'clock, addressed to Viscount Sidmouth; at three the following notification was issued to the nobility and others who were anxiously inquiring:

"Carlton-house, Nov. 17.—Her Majesty expired at one o'clock this day without pain."

Thus died in her 75th year, and the 57th of her marriage, this most excellent Queen, to whom may be applied, the language of holy writ, "the hoary head is a crown of glory, when it is found in the way of righteousness."

## NEW MUSIC.

*History of the Rise and Progress of Music, theoretical and practical. By G. Jones.*

(Concluded.)

IT has been imagined, with much appearance of probability, that the occupation of the first poets and musicians of Greece resembled that of the Celtic and German bards, and the scalds of Iceland and Scandinavia. They sung their poems in the streets of cities, and in the palaces of princes. They were treated with high respect, and regarded as inspired persons. Such was the employment of Homer. Music is always named throughout the Iliad and Odyssey with rapture; but as in these poems no mention is made of instrumental music, unaccompanied with poetry and singing, a considerable share no doubt of the praise is to be attributed to the poetry. The instruments most frequently named are the lyre, the lute, and the syrinx. The trumpet appears not to have been known at the siege of Troy. The flute, in Greece, was long an instrument in high favour. Whatever might be the manner of playing on it, the players were held in much estimation. The flute used by Ismenias, a

celebrated Theban musician, cost at Corinth three talents, or 581l. 5s. The ancients, it appears, were not less extravagant in gratifying the ministers of their pleasures than ourselves. Amœbeus, a harper, was paid an Attic talent, or 138l. 15s. per day for his performance. It is proper to observe, that the celebrated musicians of Greece were of both sexes; and that the beautiful Lamia, who was taken captive by Demetrius in the sea-engagement in which he vanquished Ptolemy Soter, was a public performer. This will not so much surprise us, when it is added, that in modern times, at the musical schools in Venice, of which there are four, the performers, both vocal and instrumental, are all females: the organs, the flutes, and French-horns; the violins, violoncellos, and even the double-basses, are all played by women.

Among the Romans the minstrels had the privilege of eating in the temple of Jupiter; they wore a long gown as the badge of their profession, and claimed the liberty of walking in procession through the streets of Rome in their robes, three days in every year, exercising their art, and indulging themselves in the most extravagant excesses.



Princes and great men, when they went from home, always considered the honour of their wives secure when under the protection of a *bard*. *Ægysthus* could not triumph over the virtue of *Clytemnestra* till he had removed the bard who was the guardian of her morals. It is however remarkable, that in the space of twenty-nine years, the favourite bards or musicians of three queens belonging to this island fell sacrifices for departing from the ancient character. Mark Smeaton, musician and groom of the chamber to Anne Bullen, was accused of being too great a favourite of the Queen, for which he was executed, May 19, 1536. Thomas Abel, musical preceptor and grammarian to Queen Catherine, wife to Henry VIII., was hanged and quartered, July 30, 1540, for having written a treatise against the divorce. And David Rizzio, secretary to Mary, Queen of Scots, on suspicion of an improper correspondence with her, was murdered in her presence, March 9, 1566. Charity may perhaps attribute their unhappy exits to the turbulence of the times in which they lived; "but," says Mr. Jones, "we certainly do not set musicians to guard the chastity of women in the present day." Henry III. in the twenty-sixth year of his reign, gave forty shillings and a pipe of wine to Richard, his harper, and likewise a pipe of wine to Beatrice, the harper's wife. Edward I., his son and successor, a short time before he ascended the throne, took his harper with him to the Holy Land; and when Edward was wounded by a poisoned arrow at Ptolemais, the musician rushed into the royal apartments and killed the assassin. But we have not many instances of fighting musicians: their business in war seems to be to make others fight. John of Gaunt granted a charter to the minstrels, giving the governor the title of *King of the Minstrels*. He held court, and had power to apprehend and arrest; to impanel juries, hear plaints, and determine controversies between the members of his society. New charters were granted by successive kings, both in England and France. In the year 1401, Charles VI. of France granted the minstrels another charter; but at length their insolent demeanour degraded them in the public opinion, and they sunk into total neglect; and from being seated at the tables of kings and heroes, were necessitated to become companions of the lowest orders of the people.

About the end of the reign of Charles II. a passion seems to have been excited for the *violin*, and for pieces composed for it in the Italian manner. This, we agree with Mr. Jones, may be pronounced the most powerful, the most perfect, and the most useful instrument that ever has been invented. It is in the power of this sovereign of the orchestra to make the intonation of all keys equally perfect. Before this, *viols* of various sizes, with six strings, and fretted like the guitar, were admitted into chamber-con-

certs; but the performance was public; these instruments were too feeble for the obtuse organs of our Gothic ancestors; and the low state of our regal music in the time of Henry VIII. (1530) may be gathered from the accounts given in Hall's and Hollingshed's Chronicles, of a masque at Cardinal Wolsey's palace, Whitehall, where the King was entertained with "a concert of drums and fifes." But this was soft music compared with that of his heroic daughter, Elizabeth, who, according to Hentzner, used to be regaled during dinner "with twelve trumpets and two kettle-drums; which, together with fifes, cornets, and side-drums, made the hall ring for half an hour together."

The account of Pietro della Valle of the first opera or musical drama exhibited at Rome, is extremely curious and amusing. "Though no more than five voices or five instruments were employed, the exact number that an ambulant cart could contain, yet those afforded great variety; as besides the dialogue of single voices, sometimes two or three, and at last all the five sang together, which had an admirable effect. The music of this piece, as may be seen in the copies of it that were afterwards printed, though dramatic, was not all in simple recitatives, which would have been tiresome, but ornamented with beautiful passages, and movements in measure, without deviating, however, from the true theatrical style; on which account it pleased extremely, as was manifest from the prodigious concourse of people it drew after it, who, so far from being tired, heard it performed five or six several times; there were some even who continued to follow the cart to ten or twelve different places where it stopped, and who never quitted it as long as we remained in the street, which was from four o'clock in the evening till after midnight."

In 1680, the opera of *Berenice* was exhibited at Padua with such astonishing splendor as to merit notice. There were choruses of one hundred virgins, one hundred soldiers, one hundred horsemen in iron armour, forty cornets of horse, six trumpeters on horseback, six drummers, six ensigns, six sackbuts, six great flutes, six minstrels playing on Turkish instruments, six others on octave flutes, six pages, three sergeants, six cymbalists. There were twelve huntsmen, twelve grooms, six coachmen for the triumph, six for the procession, two lions led by two Turks, and two elephants; *Berenice's* triumphal car drawn by four horses; six other cars with prisoners and spoils drawn by twelve horses; six coaches. Among the scenery which we had not time to enumerate, was the royal dressing-room completely furnished, and stables with one hundred live horses, &c. Thus much of the historical part.

After the usual routine of musical instruction relative to thorough bass, composition,

and fusing, we have some curious remarks on the construction of canons, which we have not met with in any other book in the English language. A canon is a melody performed by two or more parts of a score; one of which must begin before the other has finished. Canons were the last compositions which masters condescended to publish in score. They were regarded as enigmas, which required the deepest sagacity and science to unfold. All the several parts were written on one staff, frequently without specifying when, where, and in what interval the other parts came in. Modern times have furnished us with some *jeux d'esprit* of this kind. When Haydn was to receive his doctor's diploma at Oxford, he addressed to his judges a sheet of music so composed that whether read backwards or forwards, beginning at the top, the bottom, or the middle, it always presented an air with an original accompaniment. But the most tremendous of all canons is the *Canon Polymorphus*, a kind of sacred music composed for several choirs. There is a canon of that kind composed by Valentini for ninety-six voices and twenty-four choirs! This canon is called by Berari, *Solomon's Knot*, and by Kircher, the *Labyrinth*. The solution is very intricate. Marpurgh has exhibited one by the same author, susceptible of 2,000 solutions; and upon which Valentini himself has written a large folio volume, under the title of *Canoni Musicali*, which was printed at Rome in the year 1655. The specimens and examples of canons

given in Mr. Jones's work (plate xii) are not sufficiently distinct; the parts should have been printed in separate lines.

After the scientific part of music is concluded, the historical part may be said to begin again; for under the head of "Musical Instruments," very many pleasing anecdotes of musicians and poets will be found. The plates of Musical Instruments amount to nine, which are extremely well engraved. On that entitled "Egyptian Instruments," we have the ancient Theban harp, and its (supposed) scale. Among the "Hebrew Instruments," we have the trumpet of the jubilee from authority, and a conjectural David's portable harp. As to the instruments figured 10, 11, and 12, on that plate, Mr. Jones has not undertaken to inform us in what part of the Holy Land they were played upon. Among the "Grecian Instruments," we were at first rather surprised to find a common bagpipe; the evidence for its authenticity, however, is sufficiently strong; but for this we must refer to the work, p. 366, having already far exceeded the limits we usually devote to a single article. The contents of this plate are chiefly copied from Burney. The "Modern Instruments," which follow, are all accompanied by their scales, either on the plate itself or in the letter-press. Upon the whole, we consider this as a work which the musical student may consult with advantage; and which, from its variety of historical anecdotes, will be not uninteresting to the general reader.

## VARIETIES.

CAMBRIDGE, Nov. 13.—The subject of the Norrisian Prize Essay for the present year is—*No valid argument can be drawn from the incredulity of the Jews against the truth of the Christian Religion.*

The Seatonian Prize for an English Poem has been this year adjudged to the Rev. A. Dicken, Fellow of St. Peter's College. The subject is—*Deborah.*

Government has sent two ships on a voyage of considerable importance, under the command of an able officer thoroughly skilled in hydrography. This expedition is conjectured to have for its object an establishment on the eastern coast of Africa, or probably in the Straits of Babel Mandel.

*Welsh Literature and Music.*—A public meeting was held at Carmarthen, on Wednesday week, the Right Hon. Lord Dynevor in the chair, which formed itself into a Society for the Preservation of the remains of ancient British Literature, Poetical, Historical, Antiquarian, Sacred, and Moral; and for the encouragement of the National Music. At

an adjournment of the meeting to the Palace, at Abergwilly, letters from the Right Hon. Lord Kenyon, the Right Hon. Lord Cawdor, the Right Rev. the Bishops of St. Asaph, Bangor, and Landaff, from Sir W. W. Wynn, Sir Thos. Mostyn, Sir Robert Vaughan, Sir Edw. Price Loyd, Sir Charles Morgan, J. W. Griffith, Esq. the Rev. Archdeacon Jones, the Rev. Edw. Davies, and the Rev. G. Strong, were read, containing the most cordial assurances of co-operation in forwarding the views of the society. A committee was at the same time appointed, to propose prize subjects for the ensuing year, and other papers to be produced at the next meeting; and the Rev. D. Rowland was appointed secretary to the Society. It was also proposed and agreed to, as expedient for promoting the objects of the Society, that the members and others who may be possessed of Welsh manuscripts, be solicited to transmit to the secretary notices or lists of them in writing, specifying their titles, with particular descriptions. Mr. Edward Williams, the bard,



was appointed by the Society to superintend the printing of the Society's publications, and to give instructions to young students in Welsh poetry and literature. The Society look forward with great interest to the establishment of a committee in the metropolis, to co-operate with the general Cambrian Society, in forwarding its designs, and extending its connexions. We devoutly wish it success; and we hope that the Welsh scholars in the vicinity will promptly afford their assistance.

*New Fisheries.*—If the present modes of fishing, so limited in their powers, are of old standing, can none better be discovered in this age of general improvement? Suppose, as in agriculture, premiums were offered to excite ingenuity and stimulate to experiments. Within the last year or two, a new rendezvous of soles has been discovered by the Plymouth trawlers, on banks lying between the Dodman and the Manacles, which turned out so abundantly, that for a while they ceased trawling; and the Brighton fishermen lately discovered, for the first time, a new oyster bed off their coast, said to have been ascertained, within the passing summer, to extend seventy miles, by seven in breadth. Can nothing new be struck out in the way of change of ground, or kind of fish, or mode of catching, or of curing, by the patronage of those high and benevolent characters who have now come forward, so much to their honour, to rescue the Scilly Islanders from starvation?—To these it may afford encouragement to know what has been done within a short time, in the cold and stormy extremity of Scotland. Two or three years ago the newspapers were filled with complaints of the distressed state of the working classes in Sutherland, where nothing was thought of but starving, or emigration to America. The *Inverness Journal* lately exhibited the following agreeable contrast: "Nothing can more distinctly mark the rapid improvement in this quarter than the following facts respecting Helmsdale, a fishing station established by the Marquis of Stafford, at the mouth of the river of that name upon the coast of Sutherland. In this port, where six years ago there was not a hut nor a fishing boat, there are now erected several curing-houses, on the most approved and extensive scale, with about 140 boats belonging to them; and so general has the desire of settling become, that nine additional sites for similar establishments have been lately

taken, and most of the best stations are already occupied. There has been already cured, this season, more than 1400 barrels, besides a quantity of red-herrings smoked; and before the end of the season above 20,000 barrels will be cured, producing, at 30s. a barrel, and 4s. of bounty, 34,000*l.* in this lately established port alone. An excellent pier has been constructed by Lord Stafford; a town also has been begun."

*Reigning Families of Europe.*—There are at present twelve families in Europe that are dignified by the possession of Royal Crowns, and eight that reign under the titles of Grand Dukes, Dukes, and Princes, making altogether twenty reigning families. Of the twelve Royal Families, there are two French, eight German, one Italian by descent, but German by patrimony, and one Asiatic. We shall name them in their alphabetical order:—

1. The Family of Alsace, descended from Etichon, Duke of Alsace. This Lord is the common stock of the Houses of Hapsbourg and of Lorraine, now confounded in the House of Zaringen, whence that of Baden is derived. The House of Lorraine reigns in Austria, Tuscany, and Modena. In this latter country it has, within our time, taken the name of Este.

2. The Family of Bernadotte, that reigns over Scandinavia.

3. The House of Capet, or of France, is continued in the family of Bourbon, which reigns in France, Spain, Naples, and provisionally in Lucca, until it recovers the State of Parma. There is another Capetian branch, which, however, is not the issue of legitimate marriage. From this bastard scion springs the House of Braganza, that reigns in Portugal.

4. The House of Guelfe, originally of Italy, where, however, it has no possessions. It is the younger branch of the ancient and real House of Este. The Guelfes are divided into two branches, the younger of which bears the crowns of Great Britain and Ireland, and Hanover; while the elder, less favoured by fortune, but not less illustrious by the merit of its princes, reigns under the name of Brunswick.

5. The House of Hohenzollern experienced a similar fate as that of the Guelfes. The elder branch of this family has preserved its modest patrimony in Suabia, while the younger branch, transplanted to the north, has founded the Prussian Monarchy.

6. The House of Holstein bears the Imperial Crown of Russia, and that of Denmark; and not long since it reigned also in Sweden. One of the branches of this House governs the Grand Duchy of Oldenbourg.

7. The House of Nassau is also one of those of which the younger branch has acquired a more brilliant destiny than the elder. After many vicissitudes, the younger line of this House is seated on the throne of the Netherlands; the elder governs the Duchy of Nassau.

8. The House of Osman, of Turkish origin, now reduced by a barbarous policy to one Prince in the flower of his age, and two young children.

9. The House of Savoy. The House bears the Crown of Sardinia.

10. The House of Wettin, or of Misnia, which reigns in Saxony, where the younger line bears the royal title. The elder branch is honoured with several Ducal and Grand Ducal titles.

11. The House of Wittelsbach bears the Crown of Bavaria.

12. The Royal House of Wirtemberg.

Of the eight other Sovereign Houses which do not bear crowns, seven are German, and one Slavonian. They are the Houses of Anhalt, of Brabant, or of Hesse (divided into two branches); of Lichtenstein, of La Lippe (divided into two branches); of Mecklenburg (the most ancient of all the Sovereign Houses), of Reuss, of Schwarzbourg, and of Waldeck.

With respect to religion four of these Sovereign Houses are all Catholic, viz. those of France, Savoy, Wittelsbach, and Lichtenstein; ten are all Protestant, either Lutheran Reformed, or of the English Church, viz. those of the Guelfs, of Nassau, of Wirtemberg, of Anhalt, of Brabant or Hesse, of La Lippe, of Mecklenburgh, of Reuss, of Schwarzbourg, and of Waldeck. To these latter we may add the House of Bernadotte.

The following families are of different religions:

Those of Alsace, Lorraine. Hohen-zollern, Holstein, Wettin or Misnia. One family is Mussulman.

*Large Diamonds.*—The number of known diamonds, of 36 carats and upwards, is stated to be no more than 19, two only of which were in England, *i. e.* the Piggott diamond, weighing 46 carats, and worth 16,200*l.*, and one in the possession of the Hornby family, of 36 carats, worth 18,000*l.* Holland has but

one, which weighs 36 carats, valued at 10,363*l.* France has two, the Regent, weighing 136½ carats, value 149,058*l.* Germany has one, weighing 139½, worth 155,682*l.* Russia is rich in these gems: its largest is that of the Sceptre, which weighs 779 carats; if this is true, it is worth, according to the general mode of estimating them, the enormous sum of 4,851,728*l.* For a long time it formed the eye of an Indian Idol; from whence it was removed by an European soldier; from him passed through several hands, and finally sold to the Empress Catherine for 90,000*l.*, a handsome annuity, and a patent of nobility. Russia has several others, one of which is estimated at 369,800*l.* The Great Mogul has one of rose-colour, valued at 622,728*l.* The two principal ones belonging to Persia are called the Mount of Splendor, &c. and the Sea of Glory—one is worth 145,800*l.*, the other 34,848*l.* The Portuguese royal family have two, one of which is still uncut, and, if we may credit the Portuguese account, is the largest ever found: it is said to weigh 1,880 carats, and supposing it loses half its value in cutting, it would be worth 5,644,800*l.*—nearly a million more than the Sceptre diamond of Russia. There is a small part broken off, which was done by the man who found it, who, ignorant what stone it was, struck it with a hammer upon an anvil: it was found in the Brazils. Some persons conversant in those things doubt the existence of this stone: according to the model exhibited, it is somewhat like the shape and size of an ostrich egg. The other diamond, in the possession of the house of Braganza, is worth 309,900*l.*

It is generally supposed that the population of this country has been increasing more rapidly during the last century than that of the other countries of Europe. With the exception of Spain, almost all the other states of Europe have increased at an equal, and some, such as Russia, at a much greater rate. Mr. Rickman, in the Preface to the last Population Returns, states the population of England and Wales in 1700 at 5,475,000, and in 1811 it was 10,488,090. In Sweden Proper, one of the poorest countries of Europe, the population in 1716 was 907,969. In 1816 Sweden Proper had 2,464,941 inhabitants. At the former period, too, Sweden had only seventeen iron-works, one alum-work, one glass-house, one paper-mill, and eight manufacturing establishments. At the latter, it had 560 iron-works and



mines, and 901 manufacturing establishments.

Among the Parliamentary Papers printed since the close of last Session, is the Report of the Lords' Committee on the Poor Laws, in the Session of 1817, with the Minutes of Evidence annexed. The latter present a deplorable picture of the increase of pauperism of late years, and advance in the Poor Rates throughout the manufacturing districts generally, and the agricultural in numerous instances. In the parish of St. Mary Magdalen, Bermondsey, the number of poor in their house in 1812, was 407; in 1817, it was 600, besides 100 children maintained out at nurse. In the year 1790 their poor rate was 3s. 6d. in the pound on the nominal rack rent; in 1817, 7s. on the full rack rent. In Manchester, the average number of poor in the house throughout the years 1796-7, was 320; throughout 1816-7, 526. In the former year the rates amounted to 16,941l. 18s. 0½d.; in that ending Easter 1816, 27,890l.; and in that ending Easter, 1817, 56,912l. In many places the rates have been doubled within a few years. It was stated before the Committee, that in parts of Glamorgan and Monmouthshire, the assessment was 20s. in the pound; that in the parish of Sutton, in Ashfield, about 13 miles from Nottingham, they in many instances very far exceeded the rents; and that in Midhurst, in 1816, the rates collected were at 25s. in the pound, and amounted to 2,006l. 18s. 3d. while in 1803 they amounted to but 776l. 10s. 3d.

*Columbus.*—A copy of an original painting of this great man has been presented to the Pennsylvanian Academy of Arts, by R. W. Meade, esq. During his residence in Madrid, in 1815, having ascertained that the Duke of Veraguas, the descendant of Columbus, and the present possessor of his estate and titles, had an original portrait of his illustrious ancestor, Mr. Meade obtained permission to have it copied.

*Infectious Fevers.*—Dr. Taunton, in his course of Lectures, delivered in November, at the Cornwall Literary and Philosophical Institution, held at Truro, laid down the following simple rules for preventing the propagation of contagious fevers:—

1. Keep a door or window of the patient's apartments constantly open, often both.

2. Remove all bed-curtains, unless to shade the light.

3. Let foul linen and every thing

offensive be immediately removed from the sick chamber and washed.

4. Keep the floor very clean by mopping daily.

5. Avoid inhaling the breath of the patient, or swallowing the saliva in the sick-room; and beware of exhalations from the patient in every form. Wash the hands immediately after touching him. Let not the nurse take her meals in the room.

6. Visit not the sick with an empty stomach.

7. Fumigate all clothes that cannot be washed before they are put away.

8. Do not permit any furred animal to approach the sick-room.

9. Let there be no unnecessary visitors, as they not only disturb the sick, but also run the risk of either being infected or of conveying the contagion.

With due attention to these rules, the disease is not likely to gain much ascendancy, neither will the medical or other attendants incur any danger. Dr. Clarke, of Newcastle, in eighteen years experience, and Dr. Henry, in forty years experience, in Manchester, never conveyed infectious diseases from one family to another, though they employed no other precautions than those enumerated above. If, however, the effluvia should arrive at such a concentration as to impregnate very powerfully the clothing, furniture of a house, &c. the mere act of ventilation will not suffice for its destruction; more efficient means must then be resorted to, and for this purpose the fumigation with nitrous gas, as recommended by Dr. Carmichael Smyth, or that with chlorine, as successfully used by Dr. Rollo, in England, and Guyton, Morveau, Desgenettes, Pinel, and Cabanillas, on the continent, are the most powerful antidotes. The former is best adapted for places where printed cottons and other coloured fabrics are to be subjected to the action of the gas; but under other circumstances the latter is infinitely preferable.

*Typhus Fever.*—Dr. John Bingham, of Leixlip, has published in the Irish papers the following, as a successful mode of treating the malignant fever now so prevalent in that country. He observes, that his own experience of its efficacy enables him to promulgate it with confidence. The remedy, in fact, consists in the exhibition of mustard. "From the favourable effect," says Dr. B. "I have invariably found it to produce on the patient, I place a great reliance on it, especially when administered

in the early stage of the complaint; by giving the patient, if an adult, a teaspoonful, or two drachms, of common mustard, mixed in a tumbler of tepid water, which in less than half an hour will produce a gentle, free, and salutary vomiting, merely disburthening the stomach of its contents; and during its operation I give the patient about a quart of tepid water, as used in the ordinary vomits. Immediately on the mustard being taken into the stomach, it produces a glow of warmth which pervades the entire system, together with a singular sensation scarcely to be described, unless by the patients who have used it, that soon changes the skin from that hot, dry, and uncomfortable feel, always to be met with in incipient fever, into a soft, moist, and cool state, which is succeeded by a gentle perspiration, and the re-establishment of the functions of the digestive organs. In about eight hours after the stomach has been emptied in the above manner, I give the patient (if full grown) four grains of calomel; and in the course of two hours after the administering of the calomel, I give a gentle saline purgative. With this prompt treatment, I have, in the majority of cases where the patients made application to me, during the first two or three days of their complaining, rescued them from a complaint setting in with all its malignant features; and in the few instances in which I have not suppressed the epidemic in this way, I have found, that having recourse to mustard, with other auxiliaries, in the future stages of the complaint, enabled me almost invariably to announce the certain recovery of the patient."

*Iceland.*—In the course of the year 1817, the births in this island amounted to 1,317, of which number 688 were of the male, and 629 of the female sex; 187 were illegitimate, and 44 still-born. —During the same period the deaths amounted to 918, leaving an excess in the number of births over that of deaths, of 389. Of the deaths, 86 were occasioned by accident, such as the fall of avalanches, &c. and 14 died of hunger.

#### GERMANY.

The King of Prussia has granted Baron Humboldt 2000*l.* a year, and all necessary instruments, to enable him to prosecute, advantageously to science, his projected journey into the interior of the Indian peninsula.

A subscription has been opened at Frankfort, for publishing Prince Maxi-

milian of Wied-Neuwied's travels in Brazil during the years 1815, 1816, and 1817. The work will appear in four volumes quarto, with plates and maps.

The principal object of the illustrious traveller was to enrich natural history by a description of the animals of Brazil, yet unknown in Europe. But he has done more: he has pursued learned investigations relative to the statistics of the country, with observations on the manners and customs of its wild and civilized inhabitants. He visited the Eastern coast of Brazil, between the 13th and 23d degree of South latitude.

The greatest dangers which the Prince encountered in the course of his enterprise were, among the Botocudos, a remarkably ferocious and cruel race of people; and in a desert near the river St. Matthew, which is infested with ounces, ocelots, and other carnivorous animals.

Prince Maximilian has formed a collection of 76 species of quadrupeds, 400 of birds, 79 of reptiles, and 1000 of plants.

M. Ocken, a native of Jena, an aulic counsellor, and a man of considerable learning, speaks in the following terms of this work, in the journal entitled the *Isis*:

"That a human being should undergo such enormous fatigue, and suffer so many privations, for the space of two years, is almost inconceivable. The firm resolution of the Prince, his extensive knowledge of natural history, and the great sacrifices he has made, could alone have inspired him with energy, and have furnished him with the means of realizing his vast undertaking. In addition to the novel nature of the information which this work will convey to the learned world, the immense number of plates and curious observations it contains, must render it superior to any work on Brazil that has hitherto appeared."

#### POLAND.

The Royal Literary Society of Warsaw, in its sitting on the 20th of June, 1818, proposed a prize, consisting of a gold medal, and 100 ducats (50*l.* sterling,) for an historic eulogy on General Thaddeus Kosciusko. The Society gives two years for the task. The work may be written in the Polish, Latin, French, English, German, or Italian languages. The authors, on sending their manuscripts to the Literary Society of Warsaw, also are to send a sealed billet, containing respectively their names, places of residence, and the epigraphs



which are placed at the head of the composition.

## FRANCE.

It is calculated that the French monarchy contains 29,800,000 inhabitants, of whom 108,000 speak Basque, 900,000 speak the Kymrique, or Low Breton, 160,000 speak Italian, 1,700,000 speak German, and the remaining 27,000,000 speak French. It is also calculated, that of these there are 26,400,000 Catholics, 2,300,000 Calvinists, 1,100,000 Lutherans, 60,000 Jews, 2,000 Herrenhutter, and 550 Quakers.

## SWEDEN.

The Royal Library of Stockholm possesses a great number of Icelandic MSS. to which little attention has for a length of time been paid, and which were known only to a few men of letters, who, in consequence of their researches into Northern Antiquities, were induced to consult them. M. Lilliegren, Professor at Lund, is now employed in translating them. He has already published a volume, which will soon be followed by several others. Icelandic literature has, within these few years, obtained great attention in Sweden, Norway, and Denmark, as well as in England and Germany.

According to the list of the University of Christiania in Norway, there were at the commencement of the present year, eighteen Professors, giving lectures in philosophy, theology, the learned languages, mathematics, astronomy, technology, natural history, jurisprudence, statistics, and political economy.

## DENMARK.

In the Spring of the year 1816, his Majesty the King of Denmark resolved to have a trigonometrical measurement executed in Denmark, and intrusted it to Professor Schumacher. One of the instruments being damaged in the carriage, the operation could not be begun that year. The year following, Professor Schumacher went to Munich, and there received, from M. Reichenbach, a new instrument, in the room of the damaged one. Since that time the operations have been prosecuted without interruption, and the series of triangles now extend from Lauenberg to Fühnen. In Denmark and the Duchies four degrees and a half of latitude will be measured, and from Copenhagen to the West Coast the same number of degrees of longitude.

A few months ago, the Hanoverian government joined in this great scien-

tific operation, and the celebrated M. Gauss, Director of the Observatory at Gottingen, was ordered to go to Lüneburg, there to connect one of the steeples with the Danish triangles, in order to continue the series of triangles through the kingdom of Hanover. This connection is now accomplished, and it will be happy for Astronomy and Geography, if all the neighbouring States will thus assist in bringing them to perfection.

## RUSSIA.

The different establishments formed at St. Petersburg for the education of youth, such as the Corps of Cadets, the Naval and Mineralogical Schools, Gymnasias, &c. contain more than 1,000 young men, who are supported at the public expense. Indeed the Government of Russia is making constant and continued efforts to enlighten the nation and to raise the lower classes of the people, step by step, from the state of debasement and ignorance into which the abuses of despotism have plunged them. When Voltaire wrote the celebrated line—

“C'est du Nord aujourd'hui que nous vient  
la lumière,”

it was regarded merely as a piece of hyperbolical flattery; but from the exertions now making by the Government of Russia, it may become a prophecy.

## AFRICA.

By a gentleman just arrived from Senegal, which place he left on the 11th September, some intelligence respecting the Expedition, now exploring the interior of Africa has been received.—Mr. Adrian Partarreau, a native of Senegal, attached to the expedition under Major Gray, had arrived there from Gaylam, which they had reached after about seven weeks journey from Cayai, with the loss of Mr. Burton, late an officer of the Royal African Corps, and one soldier. They were at the time of his leaving all well, but in want of provisions. The Major and some of his party were to continue at Gaylam till the end of the rains. Dr. Dockhardt had proceeded for Lego, to prepare for the embarkation of Major Gray on the Niger. A supply of provisions had been forwarded to Major Gray.

## SOUTH SEA ISLANDS.

The following account of the progress of Christianity in the South-Sea Islands is taken from a letter written by the Rev. John Davies, one of the Missionaries at Otaheite, to the Rev. John

Hughes, of Montgomeryshire, dated July 2, 1817:—"I shall now give you a short account of the state of things with us. The revival and reformation which commenced in 1813, 1814, continued and increased in 1815 and 1817, so that the whole of the inhabitants of Tabeite, Eimeo, Tapan-manu, Huahine, Raintea, Tahaa, Borabora, and Maura, have entirely renounced idolatry. The gods, altars, &c. are utterly destroyed. The offering of human sacrifices, and the practice of infanticide, are at an end. The worship of the true God, and the profession of Christianity, are general throughout all the above islands. In Tabeite 66 chapels have been built; and in Eimeo 16. The people assemble for worship thrice every Sunday, and on every Wednesday evening. The Lord's day is strictly observed throughout the whole of the islands. Private and family prayer is general among the people. About 4,000 persons have learned to read, and many of them to write. In a word, the change far exceeds our expectation.

"They have been furnished with a printing-press by the London Missionary Society; and part of the gospels, translated into the language of the nations, is now printing. The culture of the sugarcane, and other arts of civilization, are also in progress."

#### EAST INDIES.

The following curious account has been taken from a Bombay paper:—"Mr. Powell, commander of the Queen Charlotte, informs us of the interesting circumstance of his having recovered from a rock, 21 miles N.W. of Nooaheevah (one of the Marquesas,) a man that had been its solitary inhabitant for nearly three years. His account stated, that early in 1814, he proceeded thither from Nooaheevah, with four others, all of whom had left an American ship there, for the purpose of procuring feathers that were in high estimation among the natives of Nooaheevah; but losing their boat on the rock, three of his companions in a short time perished through famine, and principally from thirst, as there was no water but what was supplied by rain. His fourth companion continued with him but a few weeks; when he formed a resolution of attempting to swim, with the aid of a splintered fragment that remained of their boat, to the island, in which effort he must, no doubt, have perished. They had originally taken fire with them from

Nooaheevah, which he had always taken care to keep continually burning. The flesh and blood of wild birds were his sole aliment; with the latter he quenched his thirst in seasons of long droughts, and the skulls of his departed companions were his only drinking vessels. The discovery made of him from the Queen Charlotte was purely accidental; the rock was known to be desolate and barren, and the appearance of a fire, as the vessel passed it on the evening, attracted notice, and produced an enquiry, which proved fortunate for the forlorn inhabitant of the rock, in procuring his removal to Nooaheevah, whither Mr. Powell conveyed him, and left him under the care of Mr. Wilson, who had resided there for many years, and with whom the hermit had had a previous acquaintance."

#### RURAL ECONOMY.

*Insects.*—A Pennsylvania farmer states that "the water in which potatoes are boiled, sprinkled over grain or plants, completely destroys all insects in every stage of existence, from the egg to the fly."

*Colouring of Wine.*—None of the substances used in giving the red colour to wine form with the acetate of lead, that greenish grey precipitate which is the result of its union with genuine red wines. When coloured by bilberry, campeachy wood, or elder, the precipitate is deep blue; and when with fernanbouc, red saunders, or red beet, the precipitate is red.

*Beans.*—A correspondent who has favoured us with some observations on the subject of harvesting French, Turkey, and Scarlet Beans, says—it has generally been supposed that they should hang on the baume, until they get dry, in order to procure good seed, which, he adds, is a mistaken notion, as in consequence, very little that has proved good has been saved of late years, the seasons having proved wet and frosty before they were thought sufficiently ripe. This difficulty, he asserts, experience has taught him, may be easily obviated, by gathering the beans immediately as they begin to wither, or feel soft near the strig, or upper end of the pod, and harvesting them as the weather permits. By this practice much time will be saved, and the seed being then perfect, and free from the effects of severe weather, will vegetate sooner and stronger than any that may have been saved in the ordinary way.



## LITERARY REPORT.

[We beg to remind our Correspondents that all Notices for this Department must be sent on or before the 15th of each month.]

MR. CHASE, of Cambridge, has in the press, a work on Antinomianism, in which he has endeavoured to convert the abettors of that heresy of hostility to the doctrines of grace.

MR. ACKERMAN has in the press, a Correspondence between the court of Rome, and Baron von Wessenberg, Bishop of Constance, in which the bishop disputes the authority of the Pope in Germany; with an account of his endeavours, and every probability of success to effect a general reformation in the German catholic church. 1 vol. Also, a complete History of Lithography, from its origin down to the present time, by the inventor, Alois Senefelder; containing clear and explicit instructions in all its branches; accompanied by illustrative specimens of this art. Demy 4to.

Abeillard and Heloisa, a new and original didactic poem, will be shortly published.

THE REV. THOMAS WATSON, author of *Intimations and Evidences of a Future State*, &c., will shortly publish, *Various views of Death and its circumstances*, intended to illustrate the wisdom and benevolence of the divine administration, in conducting mankind through this awful and interesting event.

A New Literary Journal, to be entitled the *Edinburgh Monthly Review* is about to appear. The first number will be published on the first of January, 1819, and to be regularly continued.

A continuation of Sir Richard C. Hoare's *History of Ancient Wiltshire*, comprising the Northern division of the county, is preparing for publication.

MR. ROSCON has in the press a work on Penal Jurisprudence and the Reformation of Criminals, which will include an enquiry into the motives, ends, and limits of human punishments, and also, as to the effect of punishment by way of example, and on the prevention of crimes. The work will also contain the latest accounts respecting the State Prisons and Penitentiaries in the United States of America.

DOCTOR SPURZHEIM has just published, at Paris, a new work on the Physiology of the Brain, entitled "*Observations sur la Phrænologie; ou la Connaissance de l'homme moral et intellectuel, fondée sur les fonctions du Systeme Nerveux.*" This work contains several plates, illustrative of the doctrine: and Dr. Spurzheim has added two new organs to the thirty-three contained in his work, called the Physiognomical System, lately published in England, which he has since discovered, namely, one which gives the propensity to mysticize, and causes the possessor to deal in fiction, to be superstitious, and which he calls *Organ de Supernaturalité*. The second new organ arises

from a division which the Doctor has made of the organ of Individuality, into Individuality and Phenomenality, or the perception and accurate recollection of particular occurrences, facts, phenomena, &c.

DOCTOR T. FORSTER has been some time preparing for publication, "*Observations sur l'Anatomie et la Physiologie du Cerveau des Animaux*," and has already prepared many drawings of the crania of different animals and birds.

TERRICK HAMILTON, Esq. (Oriental Secretary to the British Embassy at Constantinople) is preparing for publication, the *Life and Adventures of Antar*, a celebrated Bedowen chief, warrior, and poet, who flourished a few years prior to the Mahomedan era. Translated from the original Arabic.

A *Manual of Chemistry*, containing the principal facts of the science, arranged in the order in which they are discussed, and illustrated in the lectures at the Royal Institution, by W. T. Brande, Esq., will shortly appear.

MR. THOMAS FAULKNER, author of the *Histories of Chelsea and Fulham*, is about to publish, by subscription, *An Account of the History and Antiquities of Kensington and its environs*, interspersed with biographical anecdotes of royal and distinguished persons, deduced from ancient records, state papers, manuscripts, parochial documents, and other original and authentic sources. The work will be illustrated with a map of the manor and parish, interior views of the Palace and Holland House, the town and church, portraits of eminent persons, monuments, and other embellishments.

A Poem under the title of the *Anglo Cambrian*, written by Miss Mary Linwood, author of *Leicestershire Tales*, will shortly make its appearance.

DR. FLEMING is preparing for publication, a *General view of the Structure, Functions, and Classifications of Animals*.

WILLIAM BERRY, Esq., late of the College of Arms, is preparing for publication, the *Heraldic Cyclopædia, or Dictionary of Heraldry*.

In the course of the following month will be published, the *Plays and Poems of JAMES SHIRLEY*, now first collected and chronologically arranged, and the text carefully collated and restored, with occasional notes, and a *Biographical and Critical Essay*. By William Gifford, Esq.

GEORGE CHALMERS, Esq., is preparing for publication, *The Life of Mary Queen of Scots*; drawn from the state papers, with six subsidiary memoirs: 1. Of the calumnies concerning the Scottish Queen. 2. Memoirs of Francis II. 3. Of Lord Darnley.

4. Of James Earl Bothwell. 5. Of the Earl of Murray. 6. Of Secretary Maitland. Illustrated with ten plates, of medals, portraits, and views. In 2 vols. 4to.

Mr. Wm. MUDFORD has published a letter in the Literary Gazette, in which he asserts that he is the author of half a work, entitled, "Border Antiquities of England and Scotland," which was lately announced by Mr. WALTER SCOTT, as a production exclusively of his own pen.

A work designed as a proper companion to the comforts of *old age*, is in the press, and will be published in a few days, called the *Enjoyments of Youth!*

The African Association, is about to publish, *Travels in Nubia and in the Interior of North Eastern Africa*, performed in the months of February and March, 1818. By J. L. BURCKHARDT, to which will be prefixed, a *Life of the Author and a Portrait*.

Shortly will be published, *A Copious*

*Greek Grammar*. By AUGUSTUS MATTHE, Doctor in Philosophy, &c. Translated into English from the German, by the late Rev. E. V. Blomfield, M. A.

In the press, and shortly will be published, *The Comedies of Aristophanes*. Translated from the Greek, with numerous illustrative notes. By THOMAS MITCHELL, A.M., late Fellow of Sidney-Sussex College, Cambridge. In 2 vols. 8vo.

*Coraly*, a novel, in 3 vols., may shortly be expected.

ARTHUR BROOKE, Esq., is preparing for publication, *Durovernum*, or sketches Historical and Descriptive of Canterbury, with other poems.

In the press, *Essays on the Institutions, Governments, and Manners, of the States of Greece*. By DR. H. D. HILL.

MAJOR BELL, has nearly ready for publication, a *Series of Chronological Tables of History and Literature*, in royal folio.

### AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

OPEN weather continuing, the sowing of grain although commenced late, will soon be finished, excepting upon the heavy lands not sufficiently worked. The early wheats appear healthy and thickly planted. Carting beans finished with the past month the crop though not large, is generally very good. Clover seed of the various sorts is abundant, and the sample promises to be bright and heavy. Turnip, and seeds of all kind have been much improved by the continual falling of showers followed by the genial rays of the sun.

Notwithstanding the abundance of the crops throughout England, the Markets have continued to rise. This may be supposed to arise from the last year's stock being literally exhausted before the present is threshed out and ready for market. The quantity of after-grass is not only far beyond ordinary years, but of better quality, partaking in considerable degree of the nature of that produced in the Spring. Turnips and Potatoes may now be estimated at about three fourths of a crop; the latter however, is amply made up by importation.

### Average Prices of Corn,

By the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, from Returns in the Week ending Nov. 19.

#### MARITIME COUNTIES.

Districts.	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.
	s. d. s.	d. s.	d. s.	d.
1st Essex,	75	4 66	0 60	0 37 6
— Kent,	80	0 56	0 68	0 37 0
— Sussex,	77	1	— 63	0 39 0
— Suffolk,	82	3 18	0 69	2 39 8
2d Cambridge,	78	4 34	4 70	5 11 16
3d Norfolk,	79	6 77	6 67	7 36 7
4th Lincoln,	81	2 62	0 67	3 31 10
— York,	81	10	— 61	10 34 3
5th Durham,	78	9 51	0 56	4 32 4
— Northumb.	72	3 62	8 40	1 31 7
6th Cumberland,	84	1 70	0 51	9 31 10
— Westmorland,	92	3	— 66	0 37 3
7th Lancaster,	82	1	— 58	6 31 5
— Chester,	79	3	— 69	0 36 0
8th Flint,	77	6	— 69	8 32 0
— Denbigh,	81	5	— 67	6 29 4
— Anglesea,	76	6	— 50	0 63 6
— Carnarvon,	80	10	— 51	0 32 9
— Merioneth,	90	3 53	0 56	8 34 4
9th Cardigan,	85	4	— 52	0 24 0
— Pembroke,	77	3	— 51	1 24 0
— Carmarthen,	81	0	— 51	3 24 7
— Glamorgan,	80	6	— 50	8 23 8
— Gloucester,	85	14	— 68	3 38 9
10th Somerset,	81	0	— 61	3 35 3
— Monmouth,	81	9	— 80	9 36 8
— Devon,	76	1	— 56	8
11th Cornwall,	75	3	— 51	2 32 10
— Dorset,	77	3	— 58	6 37 8
12th Hants,	76	8	— 61	7 37 3

#### INLAND COUNTIES.

Districts.	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	d.
Middlesex,	85	2 55	0 68	8 37 9
Surrey,	86	2 63	0 68	2 36 6
Hertford,	80	5 54	6 74	0 35 2
Bedford,	82	0 64	0 68	9 38 6
Huntingdon,	87	0	— 70	10 37 2
Northampton,	86	9 79	2 74	4 48 2
Rutland,	85	6	— 74	6 44 8
Leicester,	80	1 58	6 74	2 40 2
Nottingham,	86	8 37	0 73	10 40 6
Derby,	92	3	— 70	2 40 0
Stafford,	88	3	— 75	0 40 10
Salop,	88	2 51	8 72	8 49 0
Hereford,	82	2 67	2 67	2 40 4
Worcester,	88	3	— 72	4 43 0
Warwick,	86	2	— 69	0 44 0
Wilts,	73	8	— 66	7 39 6
Berks,	83	10 76	0 63	2 39 7
Oxford,	81	16	— 71	0 40 10
Bucks,	82	2	— 67	3 42 2
Brecon,	85	4 76	8 54	4 31 2
Montgomery,	90	7	— 67	2 41 0
Radnor,	86	2	— 66	6 40 11

### AVERAGE OF ENGLAND AND WALES.

176 1 17 11 37 9 1



**COTTON.**—It is now confidently anticipated that no further sale of East India cottons will be declared this year: the price will therefore soon find its level. The demand has continued very limited since our last, and the request for Surats for home consumption, and Bengals for exportation, appears to have subsided—the only purchasers are the export houses. **SUGAR.**—The demand for Muscovades continues steady, but not extensive, with a trifling advance in the price. The refined market was a little better, owing to the demand for exportation, but the prices a shade lower. Molasses were in good request. **COFFEE.**—The public sales of coffee have gone off heavily, within one or two instances a shade of reduction in the price, but no general depression can be stated: several extensive parcels were taken on speculation. **CORN.**—The supply of English wheat has been but small; the prime runs obtained an advance, but little has been done in the middling and inferior qualities. Foreign wheat also sells very heavily, and no great alteration is expected to take place. Barley is from 1s. to 2s. per quarter lower, a considerable fall having taken place of that grain. Oats fully support their price. Pease and beans no alteration. The aggregate average of the Maritime Districts for the last six weeks being above 80s. the ports are opened for importation for home consumption, free of duty; this will last until the 15th of February, 1819, when a new average will be taken. **SPICES.**—The prices of pepper are advancing, on account of the taxed price at the India House being fixed at 9d. Cinnamon, cloves, and nutmegs have experienced a trifling advance. **OIL.**—Whale oil is but slow in sale, and the prices declining. Sperm has experienced a small advance. Other descriptions are dull of sale, and a shade lower in the price. Rape continues to give way. The holders of Galipoli oil are trying to raise its price, on account of the pretended advance in the Mediterranean ports.

## PRICES OF MERCHANDIZE.

	Nov. 14th.				Nov. 28th.				
	£.	s.	d.		£.	s.	d.		
Butter	5	0	0	to 5 10 0	5	5	0	to 5 15 6	pr. cwt.
Cheese, Old Cheshire	5	5	0	to 5 15 6	5	10	0	to 0 0 0	ditto.
— New	4	11	0	to 4 13 0	4	14	6	to 4 15 0	ditto.
Cocoa	4	4	0	to 4 16 0	4	6	0	to 4 8 0	ditto.
Coffee Jamaica com.	6	6	0	to 7 12 0	5	15	6	to 6 18 0	ditto.
— best	8	18	6	to 9 0 0	8	10	0	to 8 18 6	ditto.
— Mocha	9	9	0	to 9 19 6	9	10	0	to 10 0 0	ditto.
Cotton	0	1	9½	to 0 1 11	0	1	9½	to 0 2 0	pr. lb.
— Demerara	0	2	0	to 0 2 3	0	1	11	to 0 2 4	ditto.
Currants	5	3	0	to 5 14 0	5	5	0	to 5 15 6	pr. cwt.
Figs, Turkey	2	10	0	to 2 15 0	2	12	6	to 2 16 0	ditto.
Flax	78	10	0	to 78 18 6	78	18	6	to 0 0 0	pr. ton.
Hemp	47	10	0	to 48 0 0	47	15	0	to 48 10 0	ditto.
Hops pocket	15	0	0	to 21 0 0	16	16	0	to 22 0 0	pr. cwt.
— bags	15	15	6	to 16 0 0	16	0	0	to 16 10 0	ditto.
Iron bars	12	12	0	to 0 0 0	12	15	0	to 0 0 0	pr. ton.
— pigs	7	10	0	to 7 17 0	7	12	0	to 7 18 0	ditto.
Oil Salad	16	0	0	to 18 18 0	15	15	0	to 18 0 0	pr. jar.
Rags	2	3	0	to 0 0 0	2	18	0	to 3 0 0	pr. cwt.
Raisins, bloom or jar	5	10	0	to 6 6 0	5	15	5	to 6 9 0	ditto.
Rice, Carolina	2	17	0	to 2 17 6	2	16	0	to 2 18 0	ditto.
— East India	1	4	0	to 1 8 0	1	5	0	to 1 9 0	ditto.
Silk, China, raw	1	3	0	to 1 12 0	1	2	6	to 1 10 0	pr. lb.
— Bengal, skein	1	4	6	to 1 4 8	1	5	0	to 1 5 6	ditto.
Spices, Cinnamon	0	14	6	to 0 15 0	0	14	11	to 0 15 6	ditto.
— Cloves	0	3	10	to 0 4 6	0	3	11	to 0 4 7	ditto.
— Nutmegs	0	5	6	to 0 6 6	0	11	8	to 0 6 10	ditto.
— Black pepper	0	0	10	to 0 0 11½	0	0	11½	to 0 1 0	ditto.
— White pepper	0	0	11	to 0 1 1½	0	1	0½	to 0 1 2	ditto.
Spirits, Brandy	0	8	6	to 0 9 0	0	9	0	to 0 9 6	pr. gal.
— Geneva	0	3	6	to 0 3 10	0	3	8	to 0 3 11	ditto.
— Rum	0	4	0	to 0 4 6	0	4	6	to 0 0 0	ditto.
Sugar, brown	3	10	0	to 3 16 0	3	15	0	to 4 14 6	pr. cwt.
— Jamaica	4	0	0	to 4 4 0	4	4	0	to 4 6 0	ditto.
— E. I. brown	1	17	0	to 2 2 0	1	18	0	to 2 3 0	ditto.
— Lump fine	5	15	6	to 6 6 0	5	18	0	to 6 8 0	ditto.
Tallow, Town	4	4	0	to 4 14 6	4	6	0	to 4 10 0	ditto.
— Russia	3	18	0	to 4 6 0	4	0	0	to 4 8 0	ditto.
Wine, Madeira	92	0	0	to 120 0 0	93	0	0	to 119 0 0	pr. pipe
— Port	121	0	0	to 126 0 0	122	0	0	to 127 0 0	ditto.
— Sherry	111	0	0	to 119 0 0	115	0	0	to 120 0 0	ditto.

DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS, FROM OCTOBER 25, TO NOVEMBER 25, 1818 BOTH, INCLUSIVE.

1818 Days, Oct. 26	Bank Stock. Holiday.	per Cent Redu.	per Cent Cons.	per Cent Cons.	per Cent Cons.	5 per Cent Navy.	Long Anns.	Imp. per Cent Anns.	Imp. per Cent Anns.	Irish per Cent Anns.	Omnium.	India Stock.	So. Sea Stock.	O.S.S. Stock.	N.S.S. Stock.	4 per Cent Ind. Bon.	Ex. Bills. 2d per Day	Consols for Ac.	
27	273	20 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	107 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	232	—	77	77 1/2	88	89 pm. 10	30 pm. 77 1/2	—
28	Holiday.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
29	274 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	108 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	0 1/2 dis. pr. 0 1/2 dis.	233 1/2	—	77 1/2	77 1/2	87	89 pm. 10	20 pm. 78 1/2	—
30	—	77 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	107 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
31	—	77 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	107 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Nov. 1	273 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	108 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	232 1/2	—	77 1/2	77 1/2	87	88 pm. 10	20 pm. 78 1/2	—
2	270	70 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	107 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	232	—	77 1/2	77 1/2	87	88 pm. 20	18 pm. 78 1/2	—
3	—	70 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	107 1/2	20	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
4	—	70 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	107 1/2	20	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
5	—	70 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	107 1/2	20	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
6	270 1/2	76 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	107 1/2	19 1/2	20	—	—	1 1/2 dis.	232 1/2	—	77 1/2	77 1/2	87	84 pm. 10	21 pm. 77 1/2	—
7	—	76 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	107 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
8	—	76 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	107 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
9	—	76 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	107 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
10	270 1/2	76 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	107 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
11	—	77 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	108 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
12	270	77 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	108 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
13	270	77 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	108 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
14	—	76 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	107 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
15	—	76 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	107 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
16	—	76 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	107 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
17	270 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	108 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
18	—	77 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	108 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
19	—	76 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	108 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
20	—	76 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	108 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
21	—	76 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	108 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
22	—	76 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	108 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
23	—	77 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	108 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
24	268 1/2	76 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	108 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
25	—	76 1/2	77 1/2	86 1/2	95 1/2	108 1/2	20 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—

All Exchange Bills dated prior to the month of Dec., 1818, have been advertised to be paid off, and the Interest thereon has ceased.

N. B. The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices, taken from the Course of the Exchange, &c. originally published by John Castaign, in the year 1712, and now published, every Tuesday and Friday, under the authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, by

JAMES WETENHALL, Stock-Broker, Angel court, Throgmorton-street, London,

On application to whom the original documents for near a century past may be read.



## BANKRUPTS.

FROM OCTOBER 23, TO NOVEMBER 23, 1818, INCLUSIVE.

Where the address of the Solicitor is not mentioned, he must be understood to reside at the same place as the bankrupt. The Solicitors' names are between parentheses.

- ADAMS J. S. Newcastle-under-Lyne, merchant (Hurd and Johnson, Temple)
- Allard W. Birmingham, haberdasher (Carruthers, Hales Owen, Salop)
- Allen & Ware, Rotherhithe Wall, oil men (Towers, Falcon sq.)
- Allen S. S. Suffolk, corn dealer (B. Palmers, jun. Yarmouth)
- Arthur J. Red Lion str. Holborn, and Wells, of Nottingham, cabinet makers (Jeyes, Charlotte str. Fitzroy square)
- Ashford C. S. Harrow Road, ironmonger (Richardson & Miller, New Inn)
- Baddeley J. Nottingham, grocer (Hurd & Johnson, Temple)
- Bageimann J. Turkey Coffee House, Hackney (Baker, Smith, and Henderson, Leman st.)
- Bills S. Darlston, dealer (Clarke & Co. Chancery lane)
- Bishop J. Whitechurch, Hants, draper (Bishop & Barker, Tokenhouse yard)
- Bovill & De Witter, Commercial Chambers, Mincing ls. mercha. (Evitt & Rixon, Haydon sq.)
- Bowman J. Crooked lane, wine merchant (Gregson & Co. Angel court)
- Brown W. Retford, cornfactor (Stocker, Dawson, & Co. New Boswell court)
- Brayley J. W. Nottingham, lace maker (Baxters & Bowker, Gray's Inn place)
- Brown H. St. Margaret's, Westminster, builder (Ellis & Co. Abingdon st.)
- Bryce S. Liverpool, baker (Blackstock & Co, Temple)
- Carter J. New Bridge st. Vauxhall, grocer (Abbotts, King's Arms yard)
- Chettleburgh D. jun. Norwich, wine merchant (Goodwin, Norwich)
- Chivers W. Commercial road, mariner (Atcheson, Great Winchester street)
- Cochran P. Bath, tailor (Addington & Gregory, Bedford row, & Gaby & Grace, Bath)
- Day R. H. near Maidstone, seed crusher (Wiltshire & Bolton, Old Broad street)
- Dawson J. Holbeck, clothier (Bloomer, Leeds)
- Deane W. Ratcliffe, brewer (Clarke, St. Thomas Apostle)
- Dennett J. Carisbrooke, I. of Wight, builder (Worsley, Newport)
- Dennett H. Wilson street, Gray's Inn lane, cow-keeper (Chapman, Stevens, and Wood, St. Thomas Apostle)
- Dixey E. Oxford street, optician (Abraham, Great Marlbro' street)
- Drouet L. Conduit street, shoe manufacturer (Chippendall, Mabledon place)
- Dyson G. jun. auctioneer, Chizea terrace, Lambeth (Hodson, Staple's Inn)
- Ehrenstrom E. Fenchurch str. merchant (Bicke & Evans, Aldermanbury)
- Emery T. Worcester, wine merchant (Parker & Smith)
- Fawcett G. George yard, Lombard str. merchant (Hunter, Millman st.)
- Fitch T. Highgate, butcher (Harvey and Wilson, Lincoln's Inn)
- Fowler C. Seacroft, merchant (Scotchburn, Gt. Driffield)
- Gibson & Forster, Wardrobe place, Doctors' Commons (James, Bucklersbury)
- Godfrey T. Salters' Hall court, merchant (Cocker, Finsbury)
- Graham R. Garstang, Lancashire, grocer (Blake-lock, Sergeant's Inn)
- Gunn J. Eton, coachmaker (Richardson, Golden sq.)
- Hall J. Chatham, tailor (H. Nelson, Barnard's Inn)
- Hall E. Duffield, grocer (Heelis, Staple's Inn)
- Hamilton T. Manchester, merchant (Ollier)
- Harper J. Fleet str. bookseller (Eiche and Evans, Aldermanbury)
- Harris J. Heaselor, dealer (Meyrick & Co. Red Lion sq. London)
- Harrison J. Aldermanbury, factor (Hubbersty, Austin Friars)
- Hawkes T. C. Oakhampton, banker (Holland, New Inn)
- Holtum W. Bermondsey, carpenter (Kempster, Kennington lane)
- Horner H. Leeds, merchant (Luttrell, Temple place, Blackfriars)
- Howes G. Rochester, victualler (Powell and Faithorn, Copthall court)
- Howitt J. Whitecross street, charcoal merchant (Rose, Red Lion court)
- Humble S. Liverpool, hop factor (Kearsey & Spur, Bishopsgate street)
- Irwin R. Stapleton, grocer (Saul, Carlisle and Clements, Staple's Inn)
- Jarvis H. Tottenham-court road, cabinet maker, (Martindale, Gray's Inn)
- Johnson & Smith, Holborn, linen drapers (Chapman & Co. Little St. Thomas Apostle)
- Lancaster T. J. Cateaton street, merchant (Swain, Stevens, & Co. Old Jewry)
- Lancaster G. Liverpool, merchant (Milne and Parry, Temple)
- Langford J. Ludgate hill, chemist (Walton and Giddon, Girdler's Hall)
- Langman J. Totness, miller (Elliott, Fenchurch street)
- Lewis L. Newton Moor, cotton spinner (Meadowcroft, Gray's Inn lane)
- Lloyd R. Cheapside, warehouseman (Sweet, Stokes, & Carr, Basinghall street)
- Lockington W. Peadlington, joiner (Boardman & Merry, Bolton)
- Lord S. Sutton, Surrey, innkeeper (Adams, Old Jewry)
- Mackay J. Warwick str. Golden sq. sadler (Dawson, Saville Passage)
- Middlewood J. W. Whitechapel, perfumer (Argill Mills C. E. Stamford, upholder (Anstice and Wright, Temple)
- Mills H. New Bond st. draper (Dawson, Saville passage)
- Minchin, Carter, & Kelly, Portsmouth, bankers (Atcheson, Winchester st. London)
- Mitchell W. Plaistow, Essex, ship builder (Knight & Freeman, Basinghall st.)
- Morris W. G. Stratford-upon Avon, banker (Hunt, Stratford)
- Morris W. M. Brighton, nurseryman (Palmer & France, Bedford row)
- Noble & Ring, Bath, victualliers (Empson

- Nowill & Byrch, Jewry street, Aldgate, stationers (Lee & Townsend, Southwark)
- Oakley T. P. Ealing, brewer (Vincent, Bedford st. Bedford row)
- Pollock R. & J. Wakefield, woolstaplers (Parry, Lincoln's Inn)
- Prior G. Cirencester place, Finsbury, oilman (Carleton, High st. Mary-le bone)
- Ransom T. Cheapside, lace manufacturer (Mitchell & France, Cornhill)
- Raven J. Cheapside, warehouseman (Sweet, Stokes, & Carr, Basinghall st.)
- Rayray J. Finch lane, Cornhill, stockbroker (Pownall & Co. Copthall court)
- Reynolds W. Bristol, soap maker (Poole and Grenfield, Gray's Inn)
- Richards G. Sherrard str. silversmith (Palmer & France, Bedford row)
- Roberts J. W. College hill, cheese factor (Pitcher & Co. Swithin's lane)
- Rogers B. Ashton-upon-Mersey, corn dealer (Milne & Parry, Temple)
- Rouse W. Poplar, rag merchant (Russen & Son, Aldersgate st.)
- Rowed J. Harp lane, dealer (Reed, Mark lane)
- Rust W. Sheffield, merchant (Wilson, Greville ht. Hatton Garden)
- Salter & Co. Yeaddon, clothiers (Atkinson & Bolland, Leeds)
- Sansom S. Nailsworth, clothier (Clarke, Bishops-gate street.)
- Sawyer, Tobler, & Camberledge, Leadenhall str. merchants (Weston & Co. Fenchurch st.)
- Scholey R. Paternoster row, bookseller (Abbott & Viveash, Mark lane)
- Scotford T. & J. Blackfriars' road, brewers (Richards & Medcalf, Chancery lane)
- Shelly M. Union str. Whitechapel, hosier (Lang, America sq.)
- Singer S. Kensington, haberdasher (Dimes, jun. Hatton Garden)
- Sivrac C. Wilmot str. mariner (Rivington, Fenchurch buildings)
- Saugs J. A. W. Lime st. spirit merchant (Chapman, Stevens, & Wood, Little St. Thomas Apostle)
- Soane G. Margate, printer (Lewis, Clement's Inn)
- Sprat J. Exeter, grocer (Darke & Co. Chancery lane; Mortimer, Exeter)
- Stead T. Blackfriars' road, draper (Farren, Thread-needle st.)
- Syder G. Homerton, dealer (Sandys & Co. Crane court, Fleet st.)
- Talbot W. George yard, Lombard street, merchant (Richardson, Clement's lane)
- Taylor J. Monk Wearmouth, brewer (Blakeston, Symond's Inn, and Hinde, Bishop Wear-mouth)
- Thompson J. Wheathampstead, wine merchant (Willis, Luton, Bedfordshire)
- Tovee W. Exmouth str. builder (Rose, East str. Red Lion sq.)
- Twynam T. Plymouth, Flour Factor (Addington & Gregory, Bedford row)
- Walker R. Bristol, shoemaker (Hinton)
- Walker N. Dover, brewer (Loddington & Hall, Temple)
- Walter A. jun. Croydon, trunk maker (Holmes, James st, London)
- Ward D. Sutton, Southampton, victualler (Hamilton, Berwick str.)
- Warres W. Fenchurch st. victualler (Aldridge & Smith, Lincoln's Inn)
- Watson E. Withern, Lancashire, corn dealer (Robert, Great St. Helen's)
- Whitby & Withington, Clement's lane, brokers (Low & Co. Hare court, Temple)
- White J. Falmouth, mercer (Young, Falmouth; Reardon & Co. Gracechurch st.)
- Whitebrook W. Hungerford street, victualler (Pasmore, Warford court)
- Whitford J. Holborn, coach smith (Abraham, Marlborough street)
- Whitmore W. Holland street, Blackfriars. cord-wainer (Parnell, Church st. Spitalfields)
- Wilcox R. Strand, woollen draper (Hard and Johnson, Temple)
- Wild J. Rochdale, dealer in glass (Batty, Chan-cery lane)
- Wilkinson, Horne, & Wilkinson, Cheapside, ware-housemen (Steel, Bucklersbury)
- Williams W. Amen Corner, bookseller (Smith & Co. Basinghall st)
- Williams T. Liverpool, chinaman (Ward Burslem)
- Wilson J. Rathbone place, Oxford str. bookseller (Nisd and Cotterell, Throgmorton st.)
- Wilson T. Morton, grocer (Austice and Wright, Inner Temple)
- Wood J. Saddleworth, Yorkshire, cotton spinner (Clarke & Whitehead, Manchester)
- Woodroffe J. Commercial road, furniture broker (Townson, Ratcliffe)
- Wyatt J. Hinchley, baker (Loden)
- Yates J. E. Shoreditch, pewterer (Cartwright, Bread st. hill)
- Yorke R. Fleet Market, butcher (Shepherd, Bart-lett's buildings)
- Youlden S. Brixton, Devon, merchant (Brocking, Dartmouth.)

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## DIVIDENDS.

- ADCOCK J. St. Mary Axe, druggist, Nov. 24
- Aldred J. Chertsey, grocer, Nov. 23
- Alexander T. Hurstbourn, vic-tualler, Nov. 24
- Allen J. B. Leicester, trimming maker, Dec. 1
- Almond R. Dartmouth, grocer, Nov. 21
- Anderson A. Philpot lane, mer-chant, Nov. 14
- Appleby R. N. Shields, cabinet maker, Dec. 4
- Ashton J. Tower st. wine merch. Nov. 21
- Astell J. Leicester, butcher, Dec. 1
- Balfour J. Basinghall str. clock factor, Dec. 1
- Banks J. D. Stonehouse, ship builder, Dec. 1
- Barker T. C. Marlborough, dra-per, Nov. 30
- Barlow & Gregory, Sheffield, iron founders, Dec. 14
- Bath R. Commercial road, rope maker, Dec. 19
- Bath W. Esher, victualler, Nov. 14
- Beecher C. C. Lothbury, merch. Nov. 24
- Bell & Snowden, Leeds, drapers, Dec. 1
- Berners W. New Bond street, banker, Nov. 21
- Bishop C. High str. Southwark, draper, Dec. 5
- Blackmore E. Henrietta str. tal-lor, Nov. 21
- Borsley J. Hanway street, cord-wainer, Nov. 23
- Bowley W. Bishopsgate, oilman, Dec. 1
- Bragg J. Queen street, jeweller, Dec. 8
- Brodie J. Ingram court, merch. Nov. 21



- Broom W. Liverpool, dealer, Dec. 2
- Brown E. Bradford, clothier, Nov. 27
- Brown W. A. College hill, merchant, Nov. 24
- Browning W. St. Mary Axe, wine merchant, Nov. 14
- Bryan W. Birchlin lane, merch. Nov. 14
- Bulley C. C. Cornhill, broker, Dec. 1
- Bush J. Thatcham, innkeeper, Nov. 13
- Castle T. Chatham, rope maker, Nov. 24
- Cholders R. George str. Oxford road, victualler, Nov. 21
- Clarke S. Fring, dealer, Dec. 1
- Collins J. M. Newton Abbott, maltster, Dec. 14
- Collins J. Gosport, grocer, Dec. 1
- Cooke & Brennan, Strand, music sellers, Nov. 24
- Cox M. Edgeware road, toyman, Dec. 12
- Croucher J. H. Great Alle street, beer merchant, Nov. 21
- Curry J. Wells, tallow chandler, Dec. 19
- Curtis & Hall, Throgmorton, st. merchants, Dec. 1
- Danson T. Liverpool, merchant, Nov. 19
- Davidson J. Leadenhall st. merchant, Nov. 17
- Davis R. Bond st. tallow chandler, Nov. 24
- Dixonson J. Dewsbury, draper, Dec. 17
- Dodkins H. & J. Southwark, hop factors, Nov. 21
- Dowdall J. Dartmouth st. carpenter, Nov. 28
- Dowley T. & J. Bankside, corn merchant, Nov. 24
- Dry J. High-Ercall, tailor, Nov. 21
- Dutton T. King str. Cheapside, warehouseman, Dec. 5
- Elgar W. Maidstone, grocer, Nov. 17
- Ellis J. A. Yarmouth, innkeeper, Dec. 1
- Ely J. Blackfriars' road, brewer, Dec. 1
- Evans E. Macoyrhia, timber merchant, Nov. 27
- Evans J. Tottenham-court road, linen draper, Nov. 24
- Fairlamb J. Goswell str. Persian manufacturer, Nov. 7
- Fell J. Ratcliffe, ironmonger, Dec. 12
- Fisher W. Union place, Lambeth, mariner, Dec. 5
- Fowler J. Birchlin lane, broker, Nov. 14
- Furlonge M. Lloyd's Coffee House, merchant, Nov. 24
- Gall B. jun. Woodbridge, draper, Dec. 4
- Gillam & Weaver, Bodwardine, draper, Nov. 16
- Glover D. Gutter lane, merchant, Nov. 10
- Goodrich W. Daventry, wine merchant, Nov. 28
- Goodyers T. Aldersgate str. hat maker, Nov. 21
- Gore S. Y. Bishopsgate str. haberdasher
- Gower J. Brook st. wine merch. Nov. 17
- Granville A. Plymouth, merch. Nov. 20
- Gray J. Billiter squ. silversmith, Nov. 21
- Grievess W. Holborn, cheesemonger, Dec. 12
- Grisbrook G. Sloane terrace, draper, Dec. 1
- Harper & McWhinnis, Snow's fields, blacking makers, Nov. 21
- Hart G. Norwich, ironmonger, Dec. 5
- Hartley J. Manchester, grocer, Dec. 2
- Higgins W. Newport, hosier, Dec. 4
- Hill J. Bradwell, baker, Dec. 5
- Hockley & Hall, Brook st. Holborn, jewellers, Nov. 14
- Holden T. Manchester, tailor, Nov. 18
- Holland S. Liverpool, merchant, Dec. 14
- Holmes F. Vere street, merchant, Nov. 21
- Holmes, Harris, & English, Long Acre, coach makers, Nov. 28
- Hooper B. Fenchurch street, stationer, Nov. 26
- Hooper W. Tenbury, maltster, Dec. 3
- Hopkins W. Aldersgate street, cooper, Nov. 14
- Horneman H. F. Queen street, Cheapside, merchant, Dec. 19
- Jackson G. jun. Bishopsgate Without, surgeon, Dec. 5
- Jacobs & Hayward, Woodbridge, merchants Dec. 4
- Jones S. St. Paul's Church yard, silk mercer, Dec. 19
- Kellys, Strand, saddlers, Dec. 12
- Kendrick F. Holborn, draper, Dec. 15
- Kent E. & F. Mark lane, wine merchants, Dec. 12
- Kent T. London street, Ratcliffe, mealman, Nov. 24
- Kilshaw E. Lancaster, soap boiler, Dec. 10
- Kincaid D. Spital square, silk merchant, Nov. 28
- Kingscott D. Bath, baker, Dec. 7
- Knapp J. Talbot court, victualler, Nov. 21
- Lane T. Godalming, butcher, Nov. 28
- Law W. Cophall chambers, merchant, Dec. 5
- Lawrence J. Houndsditch, draper, Nov. 28
- Lester T. Hutton garden, hardwareman, Nov. 14
- Lister J. Netherton, merchant, Nov. 16
- Lloyd W. jun. Thames str. slop-seller, Dec. 12
- Lyne G. Cecil st. tailor, Nov. 21
- Maltby R. Mortimer st. scrivener, Dec. 5
- Manby N. and J. Woodbridge, millers, Dec. 8
- Marsh, Dean, Westbrook, and Dean, Reading, bankers, Nov. 24
- Martin T. Chichester, collar maker, Dec. 15
- Martin J. Alfreton, shopkeeper, Dec. 12
- Masterman R. C. Falmouth, mariner, Dec. 19
- Mewes J. Birmingham, grocer, Nov. 25
- Mockett J. Isle of Thanet, farmer, Dec. 3
- Moffatt R. Manchester, merch. Dec. 16
- Noble J. Bucklersbury, merch. Oct. 10
- Nicholson T. Colford, maltster, Dec. 11
- Oliver P. Catdown, Plymouth, ship builder, Nov. 23
- Orms W. Borough, distiller, Nov. 10
- Parker W. Whitechapel, oilman, Nov. 21
- Parker J. Mortimer street, goldsmith, Nov. 21
- Pitcher J. Back road, bricklayer, Nov. 4
- Ponthonier F. Clerkenwell, distiller, Nov. 10
- Powell P. M. Hastings, librarian, Dec. 8
- Price W. Minories, grocer, Nov. 25
- Prior S. Cambridge, tin plate worker, Dec. 12
- Purdoy T. bookseller, Margate, Nov. 21
- Rains J. S. Wapping Wall, merchant, Nov. 14
- Rance H. Worcester, draper, Nov. 16
- Randall W. Leeds, merchant, Nov. 25
- Reynolds & Kendall, Whitechapel, wine merchants, Nov. 28
- Robinson G. & S. Paternoster row, booksellers, Nov. 7
- Rose S. Swansea, dealer, Nov. 16
- Rush H. Field Dalling, grocer, Dec. 15
- Sanderson R. Achlam, farmer, Nov. 16
- Seager S. P. Maidstone, dealer, Nov. 17
- Sewell R. Piccadilly, merchant, Dec. 5
- Sherwood W. Liverpool, soap boiler, Dec. 1
- Slater J. Market street, brewer, Dec. 12
- Smith J. Tabernacle walk, tinman, Nov. 10
- Smith W. Berrisferria, lime burner, Dec. 5
- Snow J. Derby, joiner, Dec. 7
- Snuggs J. Henrietta str. mercer, Dec. 12
- Stanton J. Strand, apothecary, Dec. 5

Swainson J. East Smithfield, merchant, Dec. 1  
 Tabor R. W. Golden sq. plumber, Dec. 8  
 Thomas R. Helstone, grocer, Nov. 24  
 Thompson C. Bishopsgate, merchant, Dec. 5  
 Thompson E. Durham, farmer, Nov. 30  
 Thompson J. P. Newport street, engraver, Nov. 7  
 Thurlie G. M. Fetter lane, wine merchant, Dec. 1  
 Tomlinson W. Nottingham, haberdasher, Nov. 24

Turner J. Hemel Hempstead, corn dealer, Dec. 4  
 Velvin J. Bradford, clothier, Nov. 25  
 Utting J. H. Norwich, upholster, Dec. 7  
 Walker D. bookseller, Holborn, Nov. 21  
 Walker R. S. East Smithfield, colour manufacturer, Dec. 12  
 Warrington N. High st. Nov. 24  
 Webb T. Wellington, innkeeper, Dec. 1  
 Welsh R. & G. Liverpool, brokers, Dec. 9

Wickstead J. Shrewsbury, starch maker, Dec. 8  
 Wilkinson J. New Bond street, banker, Nov. 21  
 Williams W. Limehouse, victualler, Dec. 5  
 Wilnot S. R. Bristol, brewer, Nov. 30  
 Wilson J. Shrewsbury, draper, Dec. 8  
 Woods W. Crawford str. draper, Nov. 21  
 Wolf & Dorville, New Bridge st. merchants, Dec. 1  
 Young & Glennie, Budge row, merchants, Dec. 12.

## CERTIFICATES.

ABBOTT S. Swithin's la. merch. Dec. 1  
 Ball G. B. Exeter, perfumer, Nov. 21  
 Barlee C. W. brewer, Lambeth, Dec. 1  
 Bannister R. Royd, clothier, Nov. 21  
 Bartlett R. Vincent sq. wheelwright, Dec. 1  
 Bath W. Esher, victualler, Dec. 1  
 Beck & Bentley, Cornhill, clock maker, Nov. 17  
 Bennett J. Manchester, woollen cord manufacturer, Dec. 12  
 Bland J. Strand, jeweller, Nov. 21  
 Blunt C. Tavistock str. optician, Nov. 14  
 Bray R. Gosport, haberdasher, Nov. 14  
 Brown J. Bow lane, pin maker, Dec. 5  
 Brown W. College hill, merch. Dec. 1  
 Clifford M. and J. Hull, merchants, Dec. 1  
 Coffin J. W. Plymouth, merchant, Dec. 5  
 Cooper & Bell, Walbrook, paper merchants, Nov. 24  
 Crofts D. Marchmont st. builder, Nov. 24  
 Cross J. Commercial road, tailor, Dec. 1  
 Cumbers F. victualler, King str. Westminster, Dec. 5  
 Davis J. Shrewsbury, flax spinner, Dec. 1  
 Farr E. Crawford st. victualler, Dec. 5  
 Farer T. Southworam, manufacturer, Dec. 12  
 Fletcher B. Deptford, draper, Dec. 5  
 Flower T. Castle st. Holborn, pearl worker, Nov. 11  
 Gay M. L. Norton st. Mary-le-bone, stone mason, Nov. 21  
 Gilbert E. Loughborough, timber merchant, Nov. 21  
 Hargroves T. Fore street, hatter, Dec. 1  
 Head J. O. Liverpool, merchant, Dec. 1

Herbert H. & J. Marcham, timber merchants, Dec. 1  
 Hoffman J. Liverpool, brewer, Nov. 17  
 Hopkins W. Aldersgate street, cooper, Dec. 5  
 Ingram J. Wood street, clothier, Nov. 17  
 Jordan W. Barnwood, corn dealer, Dec. 1  
 Joseph M. St. James's st. wine merchant, Nov. 21  
 Kelly W. Shepton Mallet, grocer, Dec. 5  
 Kerr R. Kingston-on-Hull, merchant, Nov. 24  
 Lappage S. London, dealer, Dec. 12  
 Leach & Ambrose, Bristol, merchants, Dec. 1  
 Lee R. Winchester st. merchant, Nov. 24  
 Lightfoot R. Carlisle, iron merchant, Dec. 1  
 Mackennal J. W. K. Old South Sea House, merch. Dec. 1  
 Malines H. Pall Mall, victualler, Nov. 21  
 Marsh, Deane, & Co. Reading, bankers, Dec. 5  
 Maltby E. Nottingham, maltster, Dec. 1  
 Mayne E. G. Shadwell, grocer, Dec. 12  
 Moat T. Cheapside, auctioneer, Dec. 1  
 Moly J. B. Walbrook, stationer, Nov. 24  
 Moreton G. Derby, victualler, Dec. 5  
 Nicholls T. Birmingham, leather seller, Nov. 14  
 Norton C. Birmingham, builder, Nov. 24  
 Oldham, T. Rupert str. painter, Nov. 21  
 Parker W. Whitechapel, oilman, Nov. 24  
 Pritchard J. Battle Bridge, dealer, Dec. 1  
 Ramsay J. Cadogan place, merchant, Nov. 24  
 Richards W. Chatham, blacksmith, Nov. 24

Riches & Foreman, Surrey road, drapers, Nov. 24  
 Rimmer J. Liverpool, brewer, Nov. 21  
 Roach W. Clifton, victualler, Dec. 5  
 Rose J. St. Michael's alley, merchant, Dec. 1  
 Sargent G. Hastings, ship owner, Nov. 11  
 Simmons S. Hepperton, hawker, Dec. 12  
 Story T. Blythe, ship owner, Nov. 24  
 Tayloe E. Bow bridge, clothier, Nov. 17  
 Thomas J. E. Reading, groom, Dec. 5  
 Thornbury N. Strand, clothier, Nov. 17  
 Timbrell C. Walsal, dealer in iron, Nov. 24  
 Todd & Wright, Titchborne str. haberdashers, Nov. 17  
 Turner J. Hemel Hempstead, corn dealer, Nov. 11  
 Varley T. Huddersfield, woollen card maker, Nov. 24  
 Verdenham G. W. Rosemary la. sugar refiner, Nov. 11  
 Wate W. Huddersfield, plumber, Dec. 12  
 Walker T. George str. Mary-le-bone, haberdasher, Nov. 24  
 Walker J. Russell str. Bloomsbury, glue maker, Nov. 14  
 Walker W. Walnes, dealer, Nov. 21  
 Warburton J. Timperley, distiller, Dec. 1  
 Warrington J. J. & E. Gracechurch st. Dec. 1  
 Warrington W. Southwark, hop merchant, Dec. 5  
 Watford T. victualler, Rotherhithe, Dec. 5  
 Watson M. A. Fareham, mercer, Dec. 12  
 Wilkins S. Wycombe, felmonger, Dec. 1  
 Williams G. Lillypot la. Dec. 1  
 Wood G. Doncaster, bookseller, Dec. 1  
 Woodward W. Causton str. carpenter, Nov. 21



Prices of Canal Shares, &c. in the Month of November, 1818, at the Office of Mr. Clarke, 39, Throgmorton Street.

CANALS. Div. per Ann. Per share.			Dis. per Ann. Per Share.		
	l. s.			l. s.	
Coventry . . . .	44 0	1000l.	<b>WATER-WORKS.</b>		
Croydon . . . .	—	3l. 10s.	East London . . . .	3 10	93l.
Dudley . . . .	—	—	Grand Junction . . . .	—	—
Grand Surrey . . . .	—	—	Kent . . . .	3 0	40l. 42l.
Ellesmere & Chester . . . .	2 0	65l.	Manchester & Salford . . . .	—	36l.
Grand Junction . . . .	8 0	238l. 245l.	West Middlesex . . . .	—	48l.
Grand Union . . . .	—	31l. 10s.	<b>BRIDGES.</b>		
Kennet & Avon . . . .	17s. 6	22l. 25l.	Southwark . . . .	—	—
Lancaster . . . .	—	—	Waterloo . . . .	—	9l.
Monmouthshire . . . .	—	—	Vauxhall . . . .	—	32l.
Oxford . . . .	31 0	620l.	<b>MISCELLANEOUS.</b>		
Rochdale . . . .	1 0	48l.	Globe Assurance . . . .	6 0	130l.
Thames & Medway . . . .	—	33l.	Imperial ditto . . . .	—	95l.
Wilts and Berks . . . .	—	10l. 10s. 10s.	Highgate Archway . . . .	—	4l. 5l.
Worcester & Birmingham . . . .	—	40l.	Russel Institution . . . .	—	12l.
<b>DOCKS.</b>			Commercial Sale Rooms . . . .	—	—
East India . . . .	—	—	Gas Light Shares . . . .	4 0	24l. 25l. pm.
London . . . .	3 0	78l. 10s. 5s.	<b>JOHN CLARKE, Canal Agent and Broker.</b>		
West India . . . .	10 0	195l.			

## DIGEST OF POLITICAL EVENTS.

### GREAT BRITAIN.

TO every lover of his country, it must be the highest source of gratification to contemplate the proud pre-eminence which this empire holds in the scale of nations, arising from the mildness of its government, the purity of its laws, and the valor of its army and its navy. With a return of peace, a return of commerce has enriched our citizens, increased our revenues, and gladdened the hearts of all. The demon of faction, which for some time has disturbed the tranquillity of our manufacturing districts is fled, and the workmen, no longer deluded by the influence of jacobinical factions, have returned to their various occupations.

The firm and decided measures adopted by ministers to quell the very appearances of insurrection, deserve the grateful acknowledgment of all lovers of social order, and the dispositions manifested by them, to relieve the people of a portion of their burthens, by a reduction of the army as soon as the safety and honor of the state will permit, merit our confidence.

The troops who have formed the British contingent of the allied army in France, continue to return to the bosom of their friends and their country, to receive the reward which a grateful nation never fails to bestow.

It is our painful duty to record the death of our beloved sovereign the

Queen, which took place on the 17th. instant, about twenty minutes after one o'clock. Her sufferings, which were protracted and severe, and borne with true christian piety and resignation, were terminated by an easy and tranquil death. Her Majesty was 74 years of age, and had sat 57 upon the British throne. As the consort of a good and great monarch, as the mother of a numerous family, as a woman, and as a queen, her entire life and conduct has been so exemplary, that in times, certainly not characterized by servile respect for rank, and reverence for princes, she has almost escaped calumny. The enemies of her Majesty have never even ventured to impeach her moral purity. Her charities were numerous, and always performed in an unostentatious manner, seeking rather the steadfast approbation of her own conscience than popular applause.

In consequence of the above calamitous event, a meeting of the Privy Council was held on the 19th, and the Parliament was summoned for the 14th Jan. 1819.

### THE CONGRESS OF AIX-LA-CHAPELLE.

THE labours of the congress have at length terminated, and the Sovereigns have taken their departure from thence. The pacification of Europe is thus accomplished, and by the withdrawing of the troops from the French territory, an end is put to those measures of pre-

caution, which deplorable events had rendered necessary.\*

#### BADEN.

THE sovereignty of Baden is likely to become vacant soon, by the decease of the Grand Duke, who has no lineal heirs male, and who holds the Palatinate under the late treaty of Vienna, only for himself, and for such heirs. That rich electorate was annexed to Baden, partly on account of some cessions made to Bavaria, and partly because it was held, that the former state, as one of those placed in the frontier of France, should be rendered capable of maintaining a force of twenty thousand men.

#### ST. DOMINGO.

THIS island was visited on the 25th of August last, with a most violent hurricane; the largest trees were bent before the impetuosity of the winds. This continued from about 2 to 4 p. m., when the rain began to fall, accompanied by incessant lightning. About a quarter of an hour after, a flash of lightning struck the highest point of the citadel, about one hundred paces from the nearest lightning rod, and thence passing in a direct line in front of the great postern, it crossed the guard-house of the garrison without doing any mischief, and finally exploded in the laboratory, which stands in the rear of the building. This building contained a great quantity of projectiles which had been prepared, and which time had not allowed to be secured in the magazines. A terrible explosion took place, which set fire to the neighbouring buildings, and occasioned the death of the governor, together with many other valuable lives.

#### INDIA.

THE Peishwa has surrendered to Sir John Malcolm, and is permitted to retire to Benares upon a pension of eight lacks of rupees per annum.

#### ST. HELENA.

A SERIES of resolutions have been framed and agreed to, for the abolition of slavery in that island.

Attempts have been making, to persuade the public, that a plan had been in contemplation for the escape of Buonaparte from this island; but we are not of opinion that it had gone to any such extent; some secret correspondence, has, most clearly, been intercepted and forwarded by Sir Hudson Lowe to government, and it is more than probable, that the arrest of Baron Gourgaud may have partly arisen from the exposure.

#### AMSTERDAM.

THE money market of Amsterdam is singularly depressed; the fall was so great, that several of the jobbers became unable to fulfil their obligations, and were declared defaulters: every species of stock suffered, but the foreign securities appear to have declined in a greater proportion than any others. This state of things, is, perhaps, without parallel in the history of government securities.

#### MADRID.

M. DE PARGA has been appointed the provisional successor of M. de Garay the financier. The most satisfactory intelligence has been received from Lima; M'Gregor's expedition has created considerable consternation, and certain political parties have derived much advantage from it. Mexico continues to be quite tranquil, and matters generally, were going on well in Venezuela.

#### AMERICA.

*New York.*—ALMOST every article imported from the West Indies has become very scarce, and has risen in price, owing to the approaching state of non-intercourse with the British islands, which takes place after the 30th of September. All the Jamaica rum has been bought up, and there is scarcely a hog-head of West India rum, or molasses, to be had. Coffee has risen to 35cts. and is expected to go higher. Sugars, also, maintain a high price, particularly those of the first quality.

The yellow fever has made its appearance here.

The state of South America becomes every day more important and interesting, in consequence of the exertions making on both sides of the Atlantic; on the one hand, to fit out an expedition which shall overawe all resistance, and on the other, to meet it by a competent Insurgent force. For the latter purpose, agents have been distributed by the patriots over different parts of Europe, but they have been more particularly active in the British dominions. Besides the two parties abovementioned, there is an expedition fitting out in the port of London, whose professed object is to join neither party, but to profit by both, as opportunity shall offer. Their destination is the Caraccas, and from thence over land in the direction of Peru.

The Portuguese government have remonstrated in very strong language with Congress, respecting the depredations committed on Portuguese vessels by American privateers.

\* The interesting documents we reserve for the next number, for want of room.



# INCIDENTS, PROMOTIONS, BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS, &c. IN LONDON AND MIDDLESEX;

*With Biographical Accounts of Distinguished Characters.*

The following was the report of the Physicians of the state of the King:—

*“ Windsor Castle, Nov. 7.*

“ His Majesty has passed the last month in a very quiet state, and in good bodily health; but His Majesty’s disorder remains unaltered.”

An order has been issued by the Privy Council for Parliament to assemble on the 14th of January, for the dispatch of business; that period being sixty days from the death of her Majesty.

A new form of Prayer is now used in our Churches, in consequence of the above event.

A house of great respectability in London, largely concerned in the Spanish and French trade, has stopped payment for a very large sum; supposed to be principally owing to losses in the French Funds, to the extent of 150,000*l*.

Mr. Justice Abbott, and Sir Robert Dallas, have taken their seats as Lords Chief Justices of the Courts of King’s Bench and Common Pleas. The Chief Justice of the King’s Bench has already made some important changes amongst the superior officers of the Court. Mr. Jones, the Marshal of the King’s Bench, is superseded, after holding the situation 30 years; as are some of the clerks of the Court, and its officers.

The Hop duty this year, early in August, was estimated at 80 or 90,000*l*. It is now believed to exceed 170,000*l*.; which, with the new duty, would bring the amount to nearly 300,000*l*. The estimated duty of Foreign Hops last year was 30 to 35,000*l*.

Previous to the Princess of Wales leaving England, she gave orders for all the domestics in her service at Kensington, to be retained till notice to the contrary; they have lately been dismissed.

Sion House, the seat of the Duke of Northumberland, is undergoing a complete repair. The towers of the quadrangle have been taken down and rebuilt, and the whole interior of the house has been taken out, and is re-constructing in the modern style of architecture. The grand staircase will be most superb. It is to be of fine Spanish mahogany, with a gilt balustrade.

From the list of the Royal Navy, corrected up to the 30th of September, it appears that the total number of Admirals is 183, of whom 18 are employed; Captains 852, of whom 62 are employed; Commanders 789, of whom 56 are employed; and Lieutenants 3923, of whom 404 are employed. The number of ships in commission is 148.

The following notice was lately circulated among the merchants on ‘Change.

NEW MONTHLY MAG.—No. 59.

“ That silver be declared the standard of the country, and a legal tender for 100*l*.— That the Bank shall have liberty to issue gold pieces, at the value of 4*l*. 1*s*. 9*d*. per oz. in place of 3*l*. 17*s*. 10½*d*. the present standard.—And that an office shall be established at the Bank for the sale of gold and silver, as regular articles of trade.”

The apartments in Kensington-palace, formerly inhabited by the Princess of Wales, are fitting up for the reception of the Duchess of Kent, who returns to England previous to her expected *accouchement*.

An order has been issued by the Court of Exchequer for the examination of all brewer’s casks, and those found deficient in measure, or without the hall stamp, will be seized forthwith.

It is supposed, that the reduction intended to be made in the various military establishments amounts to 81,000 men. All the troops have arrived from France.

The society for promoting the building and enlarging of Churches and Chapels, is likely to meet with that liberal support which its object demands. Upwards of 50,000*l*. have been already subscribed.

The last Grand Jury called the attention of the Court at the Old Bailey, to the suppression, as much as possible, of the opening of houses for the sale of newspapers and other publications on the Lord’s Day; also of liquor, victualling, and oyster-shops, and various others of an evil tendency, which increase in the metropolis.

The fine collection of pictures, belonging to the Cardinal Fesch, has been purchased by the Duke of Wellington: it contains many of the finest works, both of the Italian and Flemish schools.

Late accounts from Sierra Leone have been melancholy in the extreme. The white inhabitants, exclusive of military, did not exceed thirty persons, and of these one third fell victims to the fever during the rainy season; the Rev. Mr. Journon, chief chaplain: the wife of the Rev. Mr. Collier, assistant-chaplain; Mr. Wenzel, a respectable missionary; Mrs. Decker, wife to another missionary; Mr. Lee, Mr. Hickson, Mr. Sutherland, Mr. Jolly, Mr. Houghton, and others, have died of the malignant fever which prevails annually in that unfortunate colony. Mr. and Mrs. Carew, Mr. and Mrs. Owenson, and others, who have escaped death, still suffer severely from the effects of the fever which produces such extreme debility as seldom has been perfectly recovered.

The new street is making rapid strides to its completion, almost the whole of the ground on the intended line of it being now

let. The part of it which forms a square, in front of Carlton House, is called "Waterloo-place;" from thence to Piccadilly, is called "Waterloo-street;" and from Piccadilly the street, which will form a grand approach to the Regent's Park, is to be called "The Regent's parade."

It is said, that not only the Duchesses of Clarence and Kent, but those of Cumberland and Cambridge are *enceintes*; so that the alarm, which was so much felt for the succession, can no longer exist.

The Sub-Committee of Drury-lane Theatre have proposed to pay the creditors 10s. in the pound, in two instalments, viz. 5s. immediately, and 5s. at the end of the season, and to make themselves personally responsible for the execution of this engagement, to which the consent of all the creditors is required. The debts amount to 34,000l. A committee of the principal creditors has been appointed to take this proposition into consideration.

*Saving Banks.*—The approach of the season of Christmas, presents an opportunity which we cannot omit of intimating to masters and mistresses of families, the propriety of recommending to their servants, both male and female, to invest part of their wages in the Saving Banks.

A meeting of the Electors of Westminster was held on the 17th, at the Crown and Anchor, to consider a proper person to put in nomination as a candidate for the seat in its representation vacant by the death of the lamented Sir Samuel Romilly. Sir Francis Burdett took the chair. Mr. Bruce (the friend of M. Lavalette) addressed the meeting at considerable length, and concluded with proposing John Hobhouse, esq. as a fit and proper person to represent the city of Westminster. This was seconded by Mr. Thelwall, who strongly urged Mr. Hobhouse's political talents and integrity as rendering him eminently worthy of their choice.

Sir Murray Maxwell has been invited to offer himself for Westminster, and has accepted the invitation.

The monied men in Paris have, it is said, made an application to the London capitalists for a loan of between three and four millions sterling.

A contract has just been entered into by Government for 90,000 loads of timber, to be delivered in three years.

The city of Lyons, according to the Paris Journals, has this year exported silks of the value of 60,000,000 francs.

Russia, to encourage her home manufacture, has encreased the duty on imported crushed lump sugars from 6 to 15 roubles per peod.

The father of the celebrated Messrs. Baring, a merchant, in Exeter, left his four sons 10,000l. each; the eldest, until within these few years, carried on the business of his father, at Exeter: the remaining

three came to London, settled as merchants, and have formed one of the most reputable commercial establishments in the world.

The average price of wheat, for the last six weeks of the quarter ending Nov. 15, is 80s. 2d. consequently the ports are again open for importation from all places between the Eyder and the Bidassoa. To the more distant ports, included under the provisions of the Corn Bill, no prohibition had taken place, as that can only occur when the average for the whole quarter is under 80s.

The foundation of an ancient building, supposed to be that of an hospital, has been discovered in the ground behind Northumberland House, by the men employed in paring it for a shrubbery.

*Eccelesiastical Promotions.*] Rev. E. Paske, to the rectory of Creeping Saint Peter, *alias* West Creeping, Suffolk.

Rev. A. Mathews, B.D. Fellow and Vice-Principal of Brasenose College, Oxford, and Vicar of Linton, Herefordshire, to the Prebendal Stall of Little Withington, in the Cathedral of Hereford.

Rev. T. H. Yorke, M.A. Vicar of Bishop Middleham, to the rectory of St. Cuthbert's, York.

Rev. J. Francis, who for many years has performed the duty of the parishes of St. Mildred and All Saints, Canterbury, to the said rectories, vacant by the decease of the Rev. Ed. Wm. Whitaker.

Rev. C. N. Michell, to the vicarage of Lanrothal, Hereford.

Rev. S. C. Lord, A.B. to the vicarage of West Barsham, Norfolk.

Rev. R. Hamond A.M. to the vicarage of East Watton, and rectory of Geyntonthorpe, Norfolk.

Rev. John Mathew, A.M. to the rectory of Reepham Saint Mary with Kerdeston, Norfolk.

Rev. T. B. Syer, A.B. to the rectory of Great Wrattling, Suffolk.

Rev. G. J. Haggitt, A.M. to the vicarage of Parham with Hacheston, Suffolk.

Rev. T. Westcomb, to the rectory of St. Peter Choeshill, near Winchester.

Rev. C. B. Henville, A.M. to the rectory of Bedhampton.

Rev. R. Dickinson, A.M. to the rectory and parish Church of Headley.

Rev. E. A. Daubeny, to the rectory of Hampnet and Stowell, Gloucestershire.

Rev. Tho. Thomas, of Coleford, to the vicarage of Ewyas Harold, Hereford.

Rev. H. W. Salmon, to the united vicarage of Sproton cum Saltby, Leicestershire.

Rev. Wm. Powell, B.D. of Monmouth, to the vicarages of Ragland and Llandenny.

Rev. C. Davy, B.P. to the rectories of Coombs, Barking with Darmsden, Suffolk.

Rev. G. Hornby, to the rectory of Bury, in Lancashire.

Rev. T. D. Whitaker, LL.D. F.R.S. vicar of Whalley, to the vicarage of Blackburn, Lancashire.



*Births.*] The Lady of Sir Henry Carew, bart. of a son.

In Russell-square, the lady of T. Denman, esq. M. P. for Wareham of a son.

At Desart House, the Countess of Desart, of a son and heir.

In St. James's square, Lady George Anson, of a son.

The lady of Sir James Langham, bart. of a daughter.

The Right Hon. Lady Lucy Clive, of a son.

The lady of the Hon. and Rev. T. L. Dundas, of a son.

The lady of Sir S. Young, bart. of a son.

In Stratford place, the Countess of Westmeath, of a son and heir.

The lady of the Right Hon. Lord Graves, of a son.

*Married.*] Sir John Palmer Acland, bart. of Fairfield, Somerset, to Maria, relict of Philip Gibbs, esq. and third daughter of the late R. Knipe, esq. of New Lodge, Herts.

The Rev. Dr. Booker, vicar of Dudley, and chaplain to the Prince Regent, to Elizabeth, only daughter of the late John Grant, esq. of Pembroke, and niece of the Right Hon. Lord Milford.

At Chelsea, H. Metcalfe, esq. to Louisa, eldest daughter of the very Rev. T. Blakely, dean of Connor.

At Mary-le-bone, Mr. Woodroffe, wine-merchant, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of R. Livett, esq. High street, Mary-le-bone.

At Islington, Mr. Edw. Geo. Ballard, to Mary Ann, daughter of Wm. Shadgett, esq. of Islington.

J. Lens, esq. one of his Majesty's serjeants-at-law, to Mrs. Nares, widow of J. N. esq.

At St. George's church, Hanover square, Lieut. Howe, of the West Kent Militia, to the relict of G. Paye, esq. of Mitchell's Town, Cork.—Lieut. Col. Sir Wm. Gomm, K.C.B. of the Coldstream Guards, to Sophia, eldest daughter of Granville Penn, esq. of Hertford street.

At St. George's, Queen square, Mr. G. Taylor, printer and bookseller, of Lamb's Conduit passage, to Mary, fourth daughter of the late Mr. Ashton, of Old Weston, Hunts.

Mr. S. Yale, of Barbican, to Jane, daughter of the late Rev. J. Knott, of Everdon, Northamptonshire.

At Putney, A. B. Belcher, esq. eldest son of A. B. of Clarence Lodge, Roehampton, esq. to Maria, second daughter of J. Alcock, esq. of Roehampton.

Andrew Chittenden, esq. of Charles street, Middlesex Hospital, to Ann, third daughter of the late T. Smith, esq. of York.

A. Warren, jun. esq. of Charlotte street, Bloomsbury, to the eldest daughter of the late E. Bray, esq. of Shere, Surrey.

Mr. W. H. Strange, of Bishopsgate street, to Louisa, fourth daughter of Mr. C. L. Jeffry, Broadway, Westminster.

Mr. Lethangie, of Pall Mall, to Ann, eldest daughter of Mr. Ayres, of Stratford.

R. G. Mackintosh, esq. of Crescent place, Tavistock square, to Mary, eldest daughter of the late S. Moody, esq. of Queen square.

Mr. Thos. Graham, of Gray's-inn square, to Margaret, daughter of Chas. Bell, esq. of Bedford square.

At Christchurch, Mr. P. P. Grellier, of Mill-wall, Poplar, to the youngest daughter of Mr. James, of Church street, Spital-fields.

At Chelsea, the Rev. E. James, to the youngest daughter of the late W. Paisley, esq. of Jamaica.

Geo. Ranking, jun. esq. of Chalk Hill-house, Middlesex, to the youngest daughter of the Rev. W. Buckle, vicar of Pyrtton and Shirburn, Berks.

H. W. Pulley, esq. of St. Peter and Paul's wharf, to Miss Martha Corben, of Ringwood.

*Died.*] The Right Hon. Lady Euphemia Stuart, sister of the late Earl of Galloway, 80.

At his seat at Trecauly Abbey, Ireland, Sir Wm. Barker, bart. of Peth.

At Cullen's-wood, the Right Hon. Catherine Lady Mount-Sandford, relict of Lord Mount-Sandford.

At his father's seat at Mount Edgcumbe, the Right Hon. Viscount Valletort, in his 24th year.

The Rev. R. Radcliff, eldest son of the Right Hon. J. R.

The lady of W. M. Pitt, esq. M. P. for Dorsetshire.

Thomas Johnson, esq. Inspector of Taxes in South Wales.

At her house in Queen-square, Bloomsbury, Mrs. S. Bryant, widow of the Rev. E. B. of Newport, 66.

Mr. G. Simmons, 54, upwards of 20 years belonging to the Navy-office.

In Jermyn street, H. M. Bird, esq. of Barton House, Warwickshire, one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the counties of Warwick and Gloucester, 83.

Ellen, second daughter of the Rev. Dr. Nicholas, of Ealing.

Of an apoplectic fit, Admiral L. Ball, celebrated for his discoveries in the South Seas.

In Compton street, Brunswick square, Mrs. Hunter, relict of the late Rev. C. H. rector of Gayton

In Camden street, Islington, the wife of the Rev. J. Harris.

In Little Britain, Dr. Thomas Simpson Evans, Mathematical Master of Christ's Hospital.

At Enfield, Mrs. Esther Hacker, relict of D H. esq.

A. Thompson, esq. of Warwick square.

In Hart street, Bloomsbury, T. Hogard, esq.

Mr. Simon Bull, of Holles street, Cavendish square.

Georgiana Mary, second daughter of T B. Batard, esq. of Upper Gower street.

On the 2d instant, the infant daughter of Capt. Duncan Grant, Royal Artillery.

At his house, China Terrace, Lambeth, of apoplexy, Alderman Goodbehere. A servant in an adjoining room, hearing her master fall, ran to his assistance, and found him on the floor gasping for breath. She then hastened for Mr. Hyde, a surgeon, living close by, who immediately cupped the deceased, and the worthy Alderman so far recovered that he was able to walk up stairs to his bed-room. An express was sent to inform Mrs. Goodbehere and their son at Brighton, of the severe stroke, and also to bring up Dr. Bankhead, who had long attended the family. In the mean time Dr. Maton was called in, and every thing that skill or attention could do was tried, but a second attack of apoplexy was fatal, and he died about half-past three o'clock in the afternoon. The Alderman was next in rotation to serve the office of Lord Mayor, and part of his wines were sent into the Mansion House.

J. H. Burrowes, esq. one of the magis-

trates of Marlborough-street Police-office. He attended the office apparently as well as usual. Having occasion to go into the city on business, he was there attacked with a giddiness in the head; he was taken home in a chair, and expired within 24 hours.

At his house in Bread-street-hill, aged 68, the Rev. E. W. Whitaker, Rector of St. Mildred's and All Saints, Canterbury — He was the son of Serjeant Whitaker, and received his education at Christ Church, Oxford. Amongst the productions of his pen, which are numerous and valuable, may be reckoned the following, viz. Family Sermons, and Sermons on Education; Four Dialogues on the Doctrines of the Trinity; a Commentary on the Revelations of St. John: a Dissertation on the Prophecies relating to the Restoration of the Jews; an Abridgment of Universal History, &c. But the most lasting monument, as well of his talents as of his kind affections, is the Refuge for the Destitute, of which he was the planner, founder, and joint-treasurer.

## MEMOIR OF SIR SAMUEL ROMILLY.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

While the navy and the army defend the nation from a foreign enemy on one side, the constitution and the laws are intended to protect us from civil tyranny and domestic oppression on the other, and thereby renders the practice of the latter equally respectable with the former; and our common country, ever grateful, reserves honours for them all, and rewards each in a manner at once distinct and appropriate.

The bar is the slow, but certain road to honour in this country, when talents and industry are united; and opportunity is happily afforded for the display and exercise of both. Sir Samuel Romilly, in the same manner as his precursors, Hardwicke, Kenyon, and Ashburton, has been the architect of his own fortune. And if he has not met with that meed of reward from his country which his friends have wished, the cause may be ascribed wholly to himself, in espousing a particular party in politics. But we abstain from entering upon the subject.—The family of Sir Samuel Romilly was closely and intimately connected, for more than a century, with whatsoever appertains to civil or religious liberty. By one side, his ancestors consisted of those persecuted men, who, preferring conscience to affluence, in consequence of the revocation of the edict of Nantz, were driven from France by Louis XIV. By the other side, he was connected with the little republic of Geneva.

His father, who was an ingenious man, of great eminence in his art, conferred on him a good education; all the rest was achieved by himself. Having been destined for the law, he was brought up expressly for that purpose. Happening to be placed under a respectable gentleman in the Six Clerks' Office, the latter soon discovered

that his pupil possessed more than ordinary talents; and he accordingly advised Mr. Romilly to enter his name as a member of one of the inns of court.

It may here be sufficient to state, that Mr. Romilly directed his attention to the Chancery bar, and soon attained considerable eminence in the slow, but pretty certain road to opulence—that of a respectable equity draftsman. He also went the midland circuit, and his rising fortune beginning to be generally known, his practice augmented apace.

It is a well-known fact, that the first Marquis of Lansdowne was not only himself a man of uncommon talents and penetration, but endowed with a certain peculiar faculty of discovering these qualifications in others. This rare gift, for such it certainly is, was particularly displayed at an early period, in the choice of his associates—as the names and reputations of a Barre, a Baring, a Dunning, &c. &c. fully attest. Nor did his sagacity fail on the present occasion: for, many years since, Mr. Romilly was selected by his lordship from the crowd of young barristers, invited by him to his house, and admitted to his friendship. Accordingly, during the long vacation, he was a constant visitor at Bow Wood, the summer residence of that nobleman, and generally repaired thither in company with Mr. Jekyll. Having acquired those habits which usually promote both health and success in life, the subject of this memoir, in Wiltshire as well as in town, was accustomed to rise early, and he was accordingly seen frequently, by peep of day, strolling along the groves which adorn that beautiful and now neglected spot just alluded to, sometimes contemplating the scene around him, but more frequently





*Engraved by Henry Meyer from an Original Drawing.*

SIR SAM<sup>L</sup> ROMILLY.





with a book in his hand, in order to catch those moments for improvement, which others too often waste in indolence.

It was there too, that he first saw his late wife: she was then Miss Garbett, the daughter of a gentleman who had acted, many years ago, as secretary to the Marquis, when Earl Shelburne, and a minister of state.

Meanwhile, the declining health of Mr. Romilly, in addition to a longing desire to visit foreign countries, made him resolve to make a tour on the continent. He accordingly passed through France, which then only began to display revolutionary symptoms, and spent a considerable time there. Thence he proceeded to Switzerland, which at that period enjoyed a state of uninterrupted happiness and tranquillity, with an exception of some trifling disturbances in the *Pays de Vaud*, a country governed by the Bernese, with a degree of rigour that afterwards proved fatal, not only to their own liberties, but to those of all the Helvetic body.

At length, after refreshing his mind by foreign travel, and acquiring a knowledge of the world, our young lawyer returned to England, married the woman of his choice, by whom he had a numerous family, set himself down steadily to his legal labours, and was soon looked up to as a shining ornament of his profession. There is no instance, perhaps, of such a rapid career, or such a sudden acquisition of practice. But the times proved favourable to him, for Sir John Scott was promoted to the woolsack, and the chancery bench, while Mr. Mitford became, first, Speaker of the House of Commons of England, and then Chancellor of Ireland.

Having always exhibited a marked attachment to constitutional liberty, Mr. Romilly, who had by this time obtained a silk gown, with a patent of precedence, was at length selected as a fit person to fill the office of solicitor-general. Accordingly, when Mr. Fox and Lord Grenville came into power together, he was nominated to that office in the beginning of 1806; and having accordingly succeeded Sir Vicary Gibbs, was immediately knighted. It has been asserted, that he was at one time intended, *per saltum*, to have been nominated chancellor.

It now became necessary that he should have a seat in the House of Commons, and he was accordingly brought in for Queenborough. Notwithstanding the laborious and almost incessant attention required by his profession, both at Westminster Hall, and the chambers of Lincoln's Inn, Sir Samuel determined to discharge his duties as a member of Parliament, with that discrimination and energy peculiar to himself. Perceiving, in the course of his practice, that a number of creditors were, in certain cases, deprived of their just demands, by the intervention of the law relative to landed property, he resolved to attempt a remedy.

Accordingly, on the 27th March, 1807, he obtained leave to bring in a bill "for making the freehold estates of persons liable to the bankrupt laws, who might die indebted, assets for the payment of their simple contract debts." This proposition was seconded by Mr. Attorney-General (Sir Arthur Pigott), and supported by an eloquent and learned speech from Sir Samuel, which was heard with a marked attention.

On this occasion, a lawyer (Mr. W. Wynne,) hoped the learned gentleman would not stop here, "but apply his mind to a similar consideration in respect to the estate of the *living* as well as of the *dead*; yet, on the *third reading* of the bill it met with a powerful opposition, especially on the part of the Master of the Rolls. On the question of the third reading, there appeared—Against it, 69—For it, 47—Majority, 22.

Notwithstanding the bill was thus lost, Sir Samuel again brought the subject before the legislature, and it received its sanction, under the form of an act "for the more effectually securing the payment of the debts of traders." On this occasion he made a few judicious alterations, and gave a preference to specialty creditors.

On the impeachment of Viscount Melville in 1806, Sir Samuel Romilly was appointed one of the managers, and not only assisted in preparing and arranging the accusatory matter, but, during the fifteen days the trial lasted, paid the most sedulous attention to all the proceedings. After the evidence was produced, Sir Samuel summed up in a speech which occupied the whole of one day, and was listened to with the greatest respect.

On another occasion, the humane and laudable efforts of the subject of this memoir, in conjunction with those of his associates, were eminently conspicuous. We allude to the "Slave Trade Abolition Bill," at which period his speech was received with such distinguished applause, that the delivery of one animated passage was followed by three distinct plaudits—an event which, perhaps, never occurred before in the House of Commons. Towards the conclusion, he introduced a most brilliant apostrophe, in which he drew a comparative estimate of the labours and the enjoyments of the original propounder of that bill, and the late despot of France.

But in the midst of the career which he had now entered upon, an event occurred which tended not a little to cramp his efforts for the public weal, by diminishing the extent of his legal and political influence. That administration, of which he had formed a part, was soon after dissolved, and he himself was of course prepared to retire from the office which he had exercised with so much moderation; for we have some reason to believe, that during the year in which he acted as King's solicitor-general,

not one prosecution for libel, not a single solitary attempt to narrow or infringe upon the liberty of the press, took place.

Sir Samuel, however, did not appear to submit to the exercise of the royal prerogative. On the contrary, he rose in his place in the House of Commons, and made a most able defence of the conduct of the ex-ministers.

In 1807, Sir Samuel, who had long meditated a grand reform in the criminal code, first disclosed his purpose.—In order to bottom his proposed alterations on facts, he moved for certain returns, with a view of ascertaining the effects of the old system. From these it appeared, that, in the course of three years only, 19,178 prisoners had been tried for their lives in the United Kingdom, of whom no less than 9,510 were convicted, and 327 executed; while, wonderful to relate, a greater number by five suffered death in Dublin than in London.

On this occasion, with a humanity worthy of himself, he proposed to alter one of our statutes respecting petty thefts. He also wished to introduce a new practice in favour of the innocent. It is well known, that at this moment any one may be imprisoned, tried, and perhaps ruined, both in respect to character and property, on the oath of another, grounded solely on plausible, but ill-founded suspicion.

After some compliments and observations from Mr. Wilberforce in favour of the principle, and a few remarks from Sir F. Burdett respecting the power of certifying, proposed to be ceded to the judges, the new solicitor-general opposed the bill. Notwithstanding this, on the 15th of June, it was moved, "that the House do resolve itself into a committee of the whole House, on the Privately Stealing Bill." This having been granted, Sir Samuel made a very able reply. A clause was then added by the solicitor-general, and the whole was afterwards agreed to stand over to the next session of Parliament.

Sir Samuel Romilly, in person, was tall, thin, and about sixty years of age. His complexion was dark, and his aspect somewhat saturnine, until it brightened up with a smile. He stooped a little, like all studious persons.

The following anecdote of this most revered and lamented man, has come to us from a very respectable quarter. We give it publicity with the more pleasure, that it not only tends to illustrate the mournful circumstances of his death, but casts an affecting and ennobling light on the moral excellencies of his character. It will perhaps be asked, what anecdote of his life would not tend to make his memory more esteemed, and his loss more regretted? He commenced his career at the bar a young man, liberally

educated, with those high principles of honour, and that susceptibility of amiable and generous sentiment which distinguished his life, but without paternal fortune; and, still more, with both his parents dependent upon his professional success. In this situation he became acquainted with a young lady, the charms of whose mind and person won his affections. His conduct was worthy of his head and his heart. He declared his sentiments to the object of his affections; but added, that he must "acquire two fortunes" before they could be married; the first for those to whom he owed his first duty—his parents; the second for her. The lady knew how to appreciate his merit and his motives, and their vows were mutually pledged to each other. He entered upon his career of profit and honour with that assiduous energy which forms a chief feature of genuine talent. In a comparatively short period he realized a considerable sum, and with it purchased an annuity for his parents. Having put them in possession of this provision for their lives, he formally declared to them, that his obligations to them were now fulfilled, and he was about to enter into other relations, which must exclusively govern him in their turn. He began a second time with fresh spirit—acquired "a second fortune,"—all within a few years—settled it upon her on whom he had bestowed his heart, and married her. Anxiously attentive to every measure which might tend to prolong a life so essentially blended with his own, Sir Samuel accompanied his lady about the middle of the month of August to the Isle of Wight, where a lingering disease continued to raise his hopes and fears, until they were finally terminated by her death on the 29th of October. To lose Lady Romilly, after an attachment so formed, and after years flown away in the tranquillity of domestic joy, disturbed only by the splendid pursuits of an ambition, synonymous with virtue, was one of those shocks which must be left, undefined, to the imagination of such as know what it is to feel. The day following Sir Samuel quitted the Island in a state of the most distressing agitation, and returned to his house in London, where he arrived on Sunday, Nov. 1. A fever, which appeared likely to affect the brain, gave considerable alarm to his friends and medical attendants; but their anxiety was found wholly unavailing, for on Monday afternoon his most distressing death was ascertained, occasioned by a wound which his disordered hand had given the throat by a razor, and thus prematurely closing his career. His remains were the following week consigned to the silent tomb, together with those of his lamented lady, in the family vault at Knill, in Herefordshire.



# PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES IN THE COUNTIES OF ENGLAND, ARRANGED ALPHABETICALLY.

## BEDFORDSHIRE.

The subscriptions, &c. to the Bedford Infirmary having become unequal to the expenditure, a request was made to the clergy of the 121 parishes in this county to preach sermons, and make collections in aid of the same. This request was (with a few exceptions) readily complied with, as also by some Dissenting ministers; and nearly 600*l.* exclusive of 120*l.* collected at the Anniversary Sermon in St. Paul's, Bedford, was thus raised for the benefit of the Institution.

The sum allowed for the maintenance of pauper lunatics within the county of Bedford, at the Asylum, is 10*s.* per week; and for those from other counties, 12*s.*

*Died.*] Louisa Elizabeth, daughter of the late C. Barnett, esq. of Stratton park.

At Wrestlingworth, the Rev Wm. Curtis.

At Risely, Mrs. Sarah Lawman, 80, mother to Mr. W. L. of Bromham school.

## BERKSHIRE.

The clergy of Reading have publicly censured the attempt to form a *Church Missionary Society* in that town, and recommend support to be given in preference to the older *Society for propagating the Gospel*.

A neat marble tablet has been placed in the Rutland Chapel in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, by the officers of the Royal Horse Guards (blue) to the memory of Major Packe of that regiment, who fell at the battle of Waterloo.

*Births.*] At Trunkwell, the lady of H. Rich, esq. of a son.

At Whitley Cottage, the lady of Captain Purvis, of a daughter.

At the Rectory, Letcomb Bassett, the lady of the Rev. H. Randolph, of a daughter.

*Married*] At Tilehurst, Mr. Smith, of Maidenhead, to Sophia, eldest daughter of Mr. Draper, of Theale.

J. G. Sparke, esq. of Stoke Damarel, Devon, to Sophia, fifth daughter of Jonathan Tanner, esq. of Reading.

At Reading, the Rev. J. T. Moore, M. A. eldest son of A. M. esq. one of the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas in Ireland, to Charlotte, fourth daughter of J. Bockett, esq. of Southcote Lodge.

*Died.*] At Aldermaston House, sincerely lamented, Thomas Hanmer, esq. eldest son of Sir T. H. bart. of Hanmer and Bettisfield, in Flintshire. He had received a severe wound in the arm by the accidental discharge of a fowling-piece, on the 12th of October from the effects of which he was rapidly recovering when he was attacked by a nervous fever, which terminated his valuable life. He has left a widow and 7 children.

At Sonning, in her 28th year, Mrs. Micklem, the wife of R. M. esq. of Stratford, near Salisbury, and daughter of Mrs. Crutwell, of Bath.

At Chalfont St Giles's, Mr. Jackson, pro-

prietor of the estate formerly occupied by the Poet Milton.

Mrs. Willson, wife of T. W. esq. of Maidenhead.

At Great Marlow, Capt. T. Love, R. N.

At Reading, in her 24th year, Arabella, wife of the Rev. J. Hornbuckle.

In Windsor Castle, 83, Gen. Bude. He was a native of the Pays de Vaud, in Switzerland, and very early in life entered the service of the Prince of Orange, uncle to Geo. III.

## BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

*Married.*] At Heyenden, T. Hall esq. eldest son of T. Hall, esq. of Harpsden Court, Oxon, to the third daughter of B. Blackden, esq. of Heyenden Green.

At Great Marlow, F. T. Young, esq. of Montague-street, Russell-square, to Elizabeth Ellen, third daughter of T. Wetherhead, esq. of Great Marlow.

*Died.*] C. Clowes, esq. of Delaford, 71.

At Stowe, the seat of the Marquis of Buckingham the Rev. W. Barnard, Rector of March Gibbon and Walton Stratford.

## CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

The Hon. and Rev. Geo. Neville, M. A. Master of Magdalen College, was elected Vice-chancellor of this university, for the year ensuing.

On the 20th of last March 21 Heligoland, and the same number of the common tick beans, were planted in the garden of Mr. J. Youngman, of Waterbeach; their crops were gathered on the 1st of August, and produced as follows:

	Number.	Weight.	Measure.
Heligoland Beans .	1311	11 <i>lb.</i> 3 <i>oz.</i>	1½ pint
Ticks . . . . .	712	15 <i>oz.</i>	¾ pint

*Married.*] Mr. Henry Lawrance, merchant, to Miss Flanders, both of Ely.

Mr. Fitzhew to Miss Redhead; and Mr. Hitch to Miss Head, all of March.

Mr. Coote, merchant, of St. Ives, to Miss S. Eden, third daughter of Mr. W. E. of Cambridge.

The Rev. Geo. Mingay, M. A. Rector of Kennet, to the second daughter of R. H. Giraud, esq. of Sunbury.

*Died.*] Mr. J. Maylin, 70, a most respectable farmer at Sutton, Isle of Ely.

Mr. W. R. Ventris, master of an academy in Hobson street, Cambridge.

Wm. Frost, esq. of Brinkley Hall.

## CORNWALL.

The *Cornwall Gazette* states, that the inhabitants of Penzance are raising an additional subscription for the relief of the Scilly Islanders. A considerable sum is also expected from London.

A meeting has been held at Lannceston, Earl Stanhope in the chair, to raise subscriptions for completing that important undertaking, the Bude Canal.

*The Scilly Isles.*—A report of the dangers resulting to the shipping, and conse-

quently to human lives on the Cornwall coast, has been drawn up by the Surveyor-General of the Duchy of Cornwall, to which is appended a list of 34 vessels that have been lost, with most of their crews: and, as a remedy in future, it is proposed to build a lighthouse upon the westernmost rock (called the Bishop) similar to that on the Eddystone. The subject is under the consideration of government, and the plan recommended is expected to be put in hand very speedily, as an offer to build it has been made by Mr. Rennie, the engineer.

In the town of Stratton, Cornwall, the clergyman, the churchwarden, the clerk, and the sexton, have now each nine living children, and no more.

*Births.*] At St Breock Rectory, the lady of the Rev. W. Molesworth, of a son.

At Callington, the wife of the Rev. Mr. Tucker, of a son.

*Married.*] At Madron, Capt. F. Cornish, to Miss Roberts, both of Penzance.—Mr. J. Luke, jun. to Miss Morris.—Mr. Ham to Miss Tonkin, of Penzance.

At Morval, Mr. John Morshead, jun. to Miss Ann Richards, of Liskeard.

*Died.*] At Falmouth, Mrs. Trounce, 68.

At Marazion, Mr. Leedham, in consequence of the dreadful injury which he sustained by falling over a cliff near the road from Mousehole to Penzance.

At Penzance, Mr. Philip Noal, 82.—Gabriel Casley, 84.

#### CHESHIRE.

J. Tunncliffe, Esq. has been elected mayor of Macclesfield for the ensuing year.

Davies Davenport, esq. M. P. for this county, has given 100l. towards defraying the expense of repairing Chester Cathedral.

Earl Grosvenor, had this season, in his pinery, at Eaton Hall, a second crop of one hundred and forty pines, most of them larger than those of the first produce.

A new sessions house and prison is just finished at Knutsford. This beautiful structure, which has been erected from a design by, and under the superintending eye of G. Money Penny, esq. of London, is built of Runcorn stone, which was brought from the quarry by water to Wincham, and from thence on wheel carriages to Knutsford. The front, which is nearly opposite the west end of Knutsford church, is a classical imitation of the Temple of Concord, at Rome, combining the Ionic and the Doric orders. The truly chaste base, the pillars, the portico, and the pilasters, being one of the former; and a tablet which crowns the attic, with its appendant parts, of the latter. The doors of entrance (for the magistrates on one side, and the counsel, juries, &c. on the other,) in the flanks of the building, are adorned with Roman cinctures, and are extremely impressive, and of uncommon grandeur. They are an improved imitation of a design of the Earl of Burlington, which was executed in the cortile of Burlington House upon a larger scale.

At the Knutsford Michaelmas quarter sessions on the 20th ult., when the names of the grand jury were called over, one of them put in an antiquated plea of exemption, founded upon the circumstance of the land which he occupied having formerly belonged to the Knights of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, and from the occupiers having always claimed an exemption from serving upon juries. The claim on this occasion was deemed valid, and the gentleman who had been called was allowed his exemption. There are lands of the same description in Lincolnshire, particularly at Aslaby, near Falkingham, where a beautiful and well preserved temple of the knights still remains.

*Births.*] At Betley Court, the lady of F. Twemlow, esq. of a son.

At Eyarth House, the lady of R. M. Wynne, esq. of a daughter.

*Married.*] At Runcorn, Mr. J. H. Wagstaff, of London, to Miss Wagstaff, of Warrington.—R. Y. Clarke, esq. late of Montgomery castle, Jamaica, to Miss Turner, of the former place.

At Shotwick, W. Colley, esq. of Churton-heath, to Mary, second daughter of J. N. Bennett, esq. of Great Saughall.

At Prestbury, Mr. J. Leech, of Old Worthington, to Miss M. Jepson, youngest daughter of Mr. J., of Withington Hall.

*Died.*] 28th ult., at Nantwich, Miss Mainwaring, youngest sister of Sir H. M. M. bart.

At Chester, suddenly, Mrs. Berks.—Geo. Bushell, esq.—Mrs. Bell.—Mr. Edwards.—Mr. W. B. Stevenson, master in the navy.—John Edwards, esq. of Chorlton-house.

#### CUMBERLAND.

A turnip weighing three stone, and measuring four feet in circumference, grown by John Machel, esq. of Low Plain, Cumberland, is now in the possession of Mr. S. Rusby, of Ferrybridge.

The editor of that well conducted paper the *Carlisle Patriot*, mentions, with concern, in one of his late numbers, the following remarkable fact; that a great many persons in that city and neighbourhood, have, within ten days, ruptured blood-vessels, and several of the cases have proved fatal: what is most singular is, that it did not appear that any of the accidents were caused by violent exertions.

A turnip was lately shewn in Penrith, which weighed 48½ lbs., and measured 44 inches in circumference.

Mathew Bowerbank, slater, of Penrith, his wife and four children, have returned to that town, having visited America—that land of “milk and honey.”—He gives a melancholy description of the country, &c., and is thankful that he has got safe home to his native town, where, he says, he will rest, and think no more of emigration.

*Married.*] At Carlisle, Mr. J. Rutherford, to Miss G. Faulder.—Mr. Hetherington, to Miss H. Dickinson.—Mr. J. Thomp-



son, to Miss Jane Stalker.—Mr. Hardcastle, 73, to Mrs S. Maxwell, aged about 66.

At Workington, J. Peat, esq. of Salmon Hall, to Miss M. Fletcher, of Workington.

At Penrith, Mr. J. Teasdale, to Miss M. Sowerby.—Mr. J. Routledge, 66, to Mrs. M. Cooper, 64.

At Kirkcintion, Mr. J. Davidson, Sen. of Newtown of Rockliff, to the daughter of R. Lidderdale, esq. late of Gretna-hall.

*Died.]* At Bolton-hall, Mr. J. Hewson, father of the Rev. W. H., vicar of Swansea.

At Sandwith, near Whitehaven, at the advanced age of 105, J. Scott, a person well known as a ship broker. He has left a widow, in her 94th year.

At Carlisle, Mr. J. Hobson, banker, 75. —Mary Robinson, 72.—Mrs J. Charles, 96.

At Hutton-long-Villiers, E. Smith, 100. At Newton Lodge, Mary, daughter of W. Taylor, esq.

At Whitehaven, Mr. W. Sim, advanced in years.—Mr. I. Nicholson, 78.

At Stanwix, Mary, the wife of Mr. J. Caruthers, 83. This woman bore ten children at four births, namely, 4, 3, 2, and 1.

At Penrith, Mrs. Ann Robinson, 80.

At Wigton, on the 3rd instant, Miss E. Knuble, daughter of the late E. K, esq. of Fingland Rigg.

At Egremont, Mr. W. Postlethwaite, 87.

#### DERBYSHIRE.

*Society for promoting Christian knowledge*—A district committee of this ancient and truly venerable society was established at Bakewell, on the 24th, under the sanction of the Lord Bishop of the diocese. The meeting was most respectably attended; and a liberal subscription was opened, for the formation and support of a local depository of bibles, prayer books, and tracts published by the society.

*Married.]* At Aston, W. L. Clowes, esq. late lieutenant-col. of the King's own dragoons, to the second daughter of the Rev. C. S. Holden, of Aston-hall.

#### DEVONSHIRE.

The high sheriff of Devon, (Sir W. T. Pole, bart.) who is indefatigable in his humane endeavours to improve the morals and condition of the prisoners, has sent a number of religious books and tracts for general distribution both in the gaol and bridewell.

*Births.]* At Dawlish, the Hon. Mrs. Lyssaght, of a son.

At Dock, the lady of Major R. F. Browne, of a son.

At Honiton rectory, the lady of the Rev. H. A. Hughes, of a daughter.

*Married.]* At Barnstaple, the Rev. C. Burn, rector of Tedburn St. Mary, to Miss Tothill, eldest daughter of the Rev. J. T., of Cheriton Bishop.

At Hardand, Mr. J. Way, to Ann, second daughter of E. Hockin, esq. of Hardland Quay.

*Died.]* At Modbury, deservedly lamented, G. Langworthy, esq. eldest brother of Dr.

L., of Bath. He had been partridge-shooting, and was arrived within a few yards of his house, when he dropped down and expired.

At Exeter, Mrs. Nation, relict of K. N., esq. 88.

At Exmouth, Mrs. Loscombe, 64.

At Collumpton, R. W. Fox, an eminent merchant of Falmouth.

At Perridge, aged 61, J. Williams, esq. of the firm of "Williams, Sparkes, and Sparkes," of the general bank at Exeter, a member of council of that city, and, but for ill health, would, agreeable to rotation, have filled the office of chief magistrate in the present year.

#### DORSETSHIRE.

There was lately dug in a field belonging to Mr. R. Swatridge, of Rampisham, a potatoe-root bearing 162 potatoes.

There has been deposited in the Dorchester savings bank, from the 6th of March to the 17th of October last, the sum of 5260l. 18s.

*Married.]* Mr. R. Allen, of Poole, to Miss S. Feltham, daughter of Mr. J. F., of that town.

At Halberton, Mr. Pearce, of Conduit-street, London, to Mary, only daughter of Mr. J. Webber, of Halberton-court, near Totnes.

At Wimborne, Mr. Woolcott, of Salisbury, to Maria, youngest daughter of Mr. Rowden, of that city, and niece of Mr. R., solicitor, of Wimborne.

*Died.]* At Dorchester, the Rev. T. Bryer, rector of All Saints, in that town, and of the parish of St. James, in Shaftesbury.

At Piddletrenthide, Mary, the wife of the Rev. C. Phelps, of that place.

At Weymouth, J. Yethary, of Doncaster, a member of the society of friends.

#### DURHAM.

The Hon. and Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Durham, has just entered on the 50th year from his consecration to the episcopal office. As a mark of respect on so rare an occurrence, and in grateful commemoration of the eminent virtues of their venerable diocesan, the clergy of the diocese propose to erect at Newcastle, the most populous and important place in the bishoprick, solely by their own subscriptions, a school on the Madras system, capable of receiving 400 scholars, to be named the Clergy Jubilee School. The names of the subscribers to be entered on a tablet and suspended in the school-room, but without specifying the sum subscribed by each,—that all may thus contribute to an object interesting to all, and every thing like invidious comparison be excluded.

At the last quarter sessions for the county of Durham, the Rev. Wm. Nesfield gave notice of his intention to move at the next quarter sessions, "that the practice of counsel in addressing the jury on behalf of a

prisoner on trial for felony, be discontinued."

*Married.*] At St. Helen's Auckland, Mr. J. Jopling, of West Auckland, to the youngest daughter of Mr. J. Robinson, of the same place. On her return from the church, the bride was met by a number of widows and children, to whom she distributed money.

Mr. Morgan, of Sunderland, to Miss Ann Bell, of Chapel-street.—Mr. J. Fox, of the 54th regiment, to Miss Charlotte Brown, of Sunderland.

At Durham, Mr. W. Ainsley, to Miss E. Metcalf.—Mr. R. Smith, to Miss Margaret Liddell.

*Died.*] At South Shields, in consequence of her clothes taking fire, aged 76, Mrs. Walker, wife of Mr. W. W., formerly of Whitby.

At Brandon, near Durham, 43, Mary, wife of Mr. W. Forster.—Mr T. Binnington, of Humbleton, 83, his death was occasioned by a corn in his foot, which occasioned mortification.

At Bishop Auckland, 77, J. Wood, esq. much respected.

At Sunderland, Mrs. Kirby, the lady of Captain K., 54th regiment.

#### ESSEX

From a statement at a late meeting of landholders, &c. relative to the intended Romford Canal, it appeared that "the whole of the expence for the purchase of land, and the works for the completion of the canal, is estimated at the sum of 46,053*l.*; which it is recommended to raise by instalments, in shares of fifty pounds each.

"Upon the most moderate computation of tolls and traffic, viz. five barges per day, of forty tons each, at an average rate of one shilling and fourpence per ton, a revenue will be produced of 4,000*l.* per annum; which, after providing for all incidental expences, will yield an ample dividend on the capital employed."

*Birth.*] At Ingatstone Hall, the lady of H. Penton, esq. of a son.

*Married.*] S. W. Clarence, esq. of Thaxted, late surgeon to the forces, to Miss Ann Clarence, only daughter of the late J. C., esq. of the same place.

At Walthamstow, the Rev. J. Arkwright, M. A. son of R. A., esq. of Willersby, to Anne, daughter of Sir R. Wigram, bart. of Walthamstow House.—Mr. J. Lorimer, of the Strand, to Miss Harriet Jury.

At Harefield, John, son of A. Kirkman, esq. of Cloak-lane, to Maria, daughter of R. G. Spedding, esq. of Harefield.

At Bocking, J. E. Tabor, esq. to Miss Hayward, of Braintree.

At Rickling, Mr. Wing, of Newport, to Miss M. Robinette, of Duxford.

At Saffron Walden, Mr. G. Pettit, to Miss Pettit.

*Died.*] At Great Dunmow, in the 87th year of her age, Mrs. Martha Smith, relict of Mr. John Smith, late of Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, the seventh and only surviving

daughter of James Boys, esq. barrister, formerly of Dukes, Layer Marney, Essex. Her remains were interred in Earles Colne church.

At Steeple Bumstead, J. Gent, esq. 94.

At Romford, Mr. James Andrews, 72.

At Rochford, Mrs. Bragg, 90.

At East Thorndon, Mr. C. Freeman, of Herron Gate, 49.

#### GLoucestershire.

Amongst other improvements attendant on the renewed activity towards the completion of the Gloucester and Berkeley canal, a *dry-dock* is forming to communicate with the bason adjoining Gloucester, for the graving and repair of barges and other vessels of easy draught of water. To the owners of river craft, this will prove an accommodation of great importance.

*Births.*] At Clifton, the lady of T. H. Raymond, esq. of a son.

At Hawkesbury, the lady of the Rev. H. J. Randolph, of a son.

At Cheltenham, the lady of Dr. Christie, of a daughter.

*Married.*] At Tewkesbury, P. Broughton, esq. to Anna, youngest daughter of the late J. Smithwick, esq. of Lilliput, Limerick.

At Berkeley, J. Clutterbuck, esq. of Sisons, to Hester, youngest daughter of W. Rodway, esq. of the same place.

At Dymock, Lieut. Gen. Vansittart, to Miss C. Harris.

At Leachlade, Lieut. J. Cole, R. N. to Miss E. Wace.

*Died.*] At Gloucester, Mary, the wife of the Very Reverend the Dean of Hereford.

At Quedgeley, W. Winstone, esq.

At Barton-End, Miss Young.

At Clifton, J. James, esq. 70.

At Westerleigh Hill, Mr. F. Hathway.

At Minchinghampton, Jane Remmington.

At Cerney-Wick, Miss J. Stone, 19.

At Tewkesbury, H. Fowke, esq.

At Park Hill, Elizabeth, wife of the Rev. Dr. Moore.

#### HAMPSHIRE.

A depraved female, named Sarah Huntingford, has been committed for trial, for the murder of her husband at Portsea, by beating out his brains. They had been married 40 years. The old man was near 70, and bore a very good character; the woman a very bad one.

*Births.*] At Winchester, the lady of G. Atherly, esq. of a son.

At Southampton, the lady of J. Eade, esq. of a daughter.

At Warrens, the lady of G. Eyre, esq. of a daughter.

*Married.* At Britford, Mr. R. Wills, to Miss Harriet Antrim.

At Ringwood, Mr. H. Polley, to Miss Corben, of Kinson.

*Died.*] At the Isle of Wight, R. H. A. Bennett, esq. captain R. N.

At Redbridge, J. Mamford, esq.

At Winchester, Lieut. Riches, 42.

At Swallowclift, Mrs. Eliz. Maffey, 91.



## HEREFORDSHIRE.

At a late meeting of the Hereford Agricultural Society, an apple was shown which weighed one pound and a quarter, and measured from the eye round the stalk 15 inches, and round the middle 13 inches.—At the same meeting it was communicated, that refuse salt, for the purpose of manure, is forwarded from Liverpool, duty free, to any part of the kingdom.

*Married.]* Mr. John Brewer, of Codrington, to Mary, youngest daughter of the late Mr. Wm. Bond, of Ledbury.

At Stoke Bliss, Mr. S. B. Creswell, of Tenbury, to Miss White, of Colington.

At Stoke Prior, Mr. Charles Walker, of Sutton, to Mary, third daughter of Mr. J. Harris, of Wickton.

*Died.]* Mr. Elliott, of Dry Bridge, near Hereford, 75.

At Bromyard, J. Wormington, esq. an eminent solicitor of that place, 60.

At Ryelands, near Leominster, W. Wall, esq. son of the Rev. J. W. of Kington, and a deputy lieutenant, and active and most upright magistrate for the county of Hereford.

Thos. Symons, esq. of the Meend, 73.

At Wellington, Mr. Graves, a respectable farmer. He had called upon business at the house of a friend, and on entering a room, sat down, and expired.

## HERTFORDSHIRE.

A society is forming at St. Alban's, to be called the *St. Alban's Permanent Library and Literary Institution*, the object of which is to expand and benefit the heart, and improve and enlarge the mind, by diffusing religious and useful knowledge. Many valuable donations of books have already been made by the subscribers, and select and valuable ones are purchased from the funds.

*Birth.]* At the Vicarage House, Hitchin, the lady of the Rev. J. W. Niblock, of a son.

*Married.]* At Baldock, A. Meetkerke, esq. of Julians, to the fourth daughter of the late J. Wilkinson, esq. of Portman square.

*Died.]* W. Smith, esq. Nascott, near Watford, 75.

At Hoddesdon, Ann Maria, youngest daughter of G. W. Le Grand, esq.

At Ware, Mrs. E. Lady, 76.

At Frogmore Lodge, Margaret, wife of W. Hudson, esq.

## HUNTINGDONSHIRE.

The Attorney-General has declared Hans Francis Hastings to be now Earl of Huntingdon. His lordship claims the earldom by virtue of the patent, being the lineal descendant of Sir Edw. Hastings, fourth son to Francis, second Earl of Huntingdon; all the intermediate male branches of the family being extinct. The present earl is the eleventh Earl of Huntingdon, and the third English earl. Created Baron Hastings, of Ashby-de-la-Zouch, July 28, 1461; Earl of Huntingdon, Dec. 8, 1820.

*Married.]* At Elton, Mr. Beechero, of Stamford, to the second daughter of Mr. Crofts, of the former place.

*Died.]* At Folksworth, Mrs. Walkin, wife of the Rev. J. W. of that place.

## KENT.

As a proof of the remarkable mildness of the season, a glow-worm was observed a few nights since, shedding its lucid beam beneath a hedge in the neighbourhood of Maidstone.

A beautiful monument has been erected in the church at Deptford, to the memory of the late Rev. Dr. Burney, at the expense of his parishioners.

The prison lately erected at Maidstone, cost the enormous sum of 350,000l., 7,500l. of which has been expended on a portal.

*Births.]* At Canterbury, the lady of the Rev. John Birt, of a son.—The lady of Count Munster, the Hanoverian minister, of twins.

*Married.]* At Canterbury, Mr. J. Taylor, to Miss H. Howard.—Major A. Munro, R. A. to Mrs. Taylor, widow of the late Lieut.-Col. T. 20th Light Dragoons, and eldest daughter of John Baker, esq. of St. Stephen's.

At Rochester, the Rev. S. Browne, minor canon, to Miss Jones, daughter of the Rev. J. J.

*Died.]* At Petham, Mr. T. G. Taylor, a yeoman, of great respectability, 71.

At Folkstone, Mr. M. Boxer, 67.—Mrs. S. Harvey, relict of Mr. R. H.

At Down Hall, Benjamin Spitta, esq. of Doctors' Commons.

At his father's house, Chatham Dock-yard, Mr. J. Palliser, R.N.

## LANCASHIRE.

Cotton spinning is very brisk at Manchester, in consequence of immense orders from Russia; but the market is flat for wove goods, which, by some, is attributed to the late advance. This is much to be regretted for the sake of the poor weaver, on whom a re-action will fall, and hence discontent and heartburnings.

*Birth.]* In Manchester, the lady of Gustavus Gumpel, esq. of a daughter.

*Married.]* At Manchester, B. H. Bright, esq. second son of R. B. esq. of Hampne Green, Somersetshire, to the only daughter of the late N. Heywood, esq. banker, of that town.—Mr. T. Litton, of Warrington, to Miss Clare, daughter of W. C. esq. of Sankey.—J. Boardman, jun. esq. of Smedley, to Miss S. Hopwood, of Oak Bank, daughter of the late J. H. esq. of Stayley Wood.

J. U. West, esq. of Eccleston, to the youngest daughter of the late W. Hill, esq. of Denton's Green.

*Died.]* At North Meols, R. Grimshaw, esq. Town Clerk of the Borough of Wigan.

H. Barton, esq. of Springwood, and of Manchester.

Mr. T. Sill, of Preston.

## LINCOLNSHIRE.

**The Grantam Saving Bank.**—The bank has only been open six months, and in that short period the deposits have amounted to 4,981l., of which sum only 129l. has been withdrawn. A stronger proof of the utility of banks for savings, and of the great comfort they afford to the industrious poor, cannot, we think, be found.

The spirited town of Boston has just completed, at a cost of 3,000l., the erection of a new borough gaol. It is supposed to be one of the most admirably constructed prisons in the kingdom, and furnishes a striking object on entering the town from the south.

**Births.]** The lady of the Rev. T. H. Rawnsley, of Spilsby, of a daughter.

At Saltfleetby, the lady of T. Oldham, esq. of a daughter.

**Married.]** At Clea, the Rev. T. Dixon, of Laceby, to Miss Rouston, only daughter of the late Captain S. R.

At Grainthorpe, R. Saunderson, esq. formerly principal coast officer and collector of the port of Louth, to Miss R. Mears, of the former place.

At Keddington, W. Alcock, esq. of Louth, to Miss Storr, of the former place.

At Wragby, Mr. T. Bowman, son of Mr. B. of Goltho, to Mary, eldest daughter of the late Rev. T. Pennington, vicar of Bilsby.

At North Carlton, Mr. H. Swan, surgeon, of Lincoln, to Sarah, third daughter of S. Slater, esq. of the former place.

**Died.]** At Southwell, the Rev. W. Briscoe, one of the vicars coral at that place, vicar of Upton, and rector of Beelsby, near Caistor. His unaffected piety in the discharge of his religious functions, joined to an inflexible integrity and suavity of manners in his intercourse with mankind, will long preserve his memory in the veneration of those who knew him.

Mr. David Harris, farmer, of Walkeringham.

At Stow, near Gainsborough, Mrs. H. Henchman, widow of the Rev. H. H. late rector of Linwood, 76.

At Morton, Mrs. Ann Foottitt, 81.

Miss Borman, of Tetney. While on a visit with her sister at Beelsby, she was taken with the typhus fever, and was found dead in bed the next morning.

## LEICESTERSHIRE.

**Births.]** The lady of Dr. Hill, of Leicester, of a son.

**Married.]** Capt. Dixie, R. N. of Atherstone, to Miss R. Churchill, fifth daughter of the Rev. J. D. Churchill, of Bickling.

Mr. J. Wood, jun. to Miss Ann Perkins, both of Market Harborough.

**Died.]** At Leicester, John Bellamy, esq. captain in the B. N. and son of the late Alderman B. 44.—G. F. Burnaby, esq. youngest son of the late venerable Archdeacon of Leicester, 41.—Of the typhus fever, Mrs. Deacon, wife of Mr. F. D. 28.—Mr. I. C. Cockshaw.

## MONMOUTHSHIRE.

The Burgesses of Monmouth have applied to the Court of King's Bench, in support of their claims to elect their own magistrates; and rules have been granted against the present acting mayor and bailiffs, to shew cause why informations, in the nature of *Quo Warranto*, should not be exhibited against them, requiring them to state by what authority they claim those offices.

**Birth.]** At Llansaintraed, Lady Harriet, wife of J. Jones, esq. of a son.

**Married.]** T. Badham, esq. of Munnow Cottage, to Miss Anne Lavender, niece to Mrs. Grove, late of Doward House, Whitchurch.

## NORFOLK.

It is in contemplation to make a direct communication from Norfolk to Lincolnshire and the north of England, by means of a bridge over the river Nene, at the nearest point practicable to the sea.

The Navigation Committee have ordered a survey to be made of Thurilton Marshes, preparatory to making a cut from Norwich to Lowestoft.

The Bishop of Norwich is interesting himself in giving increased energy to the Sunday schools of that city, belonging to the established church, and the clergy are actively engaged in forwarding his lordship's benevolent views.

**Birth.]** The lady of E. Preston, esq. mayor of Yarmouth, of a daughter.

**Married.]** Mr. J. Dennes, of Walpole, to Susan, third daughter of J. Porter, esq. of Marham Hall.

Mr. James Long, R.N. to Miss Eliz. Halfpenny, youngest daughter of the late Mr. B. H. of Southtown Cottage.

The Rev. H. Evans, youngest son of T. B. E. esq. to the second daughter of T. Cubitt, esq. of Honing Hall.

At Yarmouth, Mr. John Brown, jun. to Louisa, daughter of Mr. Riddlesdale, merchant.

At Burnham Westgate, Mr. Seppings, merchant, of Norwich, to Miss Blyth, of the former place.

A. Bale, esq. to Miss Orton, of Yarmouth.

**Died.]** At Yarmouth, the widow Colman. 91.—Mr. R. Bygrave, 77.—Eden, third daughter of H. Wyatt, esq. of Broom Hall, near Seole.

Mr. Wm. Cobb, 84.

At Holt, Wm. Stokes, esq. of Fakenham; and at Fakenham, a few days afterwards, Mr. W. Stokes, his eldest son.

The Rev. J. Wright, A.M. rector of East Harling, and of Hinderclay, Suffolk, 84.

At Norwich, Maria, wife of J. Anyot, esq. 24.—Anne, second daughter of the late R. Plumtre, S. T. P. formerly prebendary of Norwich Cathedral, and master of Queen's college, Cambridge.

At Denver, near Downham, Mrs. Petta, 100: she enjoyed her faculties to the last.

Mrs. S. Carr, of Hasbro'-hall.



## NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

**Birth.]** At Aynho, the lady of W. R. Cartwright, esq. of a son.

**Married.]** At Old, Mr. J. Cleaver, to Mary, eldest daughter of Mr. T. Davis, both of the above place.

At Maidford, Mr. E. F. Tuningham, to Miss E. Stilgoe, second daughter of Mr. Z. S. of Maidford Grange.

At Northampton, Mr. J. E. Tozer, of London, to Eliza, daughter of J. Hall, esq. of this place.

At Wellingborough, Mr. G. Bland, of East Farndon, to Maria, youngest daughter of Mr. J. Hardwick, of the former place.

**Died.]** Mr. John Butterfield, of Brackley, 82.

Mrs. E. Pittom, 84, of Barby.

At Cogenhoe, through the effects of a fall from a gig, Emma, youngest daughter of H. Locock, M.D. 21.

G. W. Margetts, eldest son of G. M. esq. of Wellingborough.

Mr. R. Duncley, of Dodford, 89.

Mr. Sabin, surgeon, of Towcester, 67.

## NORTHUMBERLANDSHIRE.

One of the most extraordinary suicides lately took place at Heckley Grange, near Alnwick, that perhaps ever was heard of; two brothers, named Younghusband, who were farmers, in good circumstances, and had lived together many years on the most affectionate terms, *agreed to destroy themselves at the same moment*. Being on their grounds, one of them speaking to a ploughman, the other called to him from the next field, "Come, are you ready?" On this he joined him: and neither of them returning home at the usual time, they were sought after, and found in the field, with their throats cut, each having a razor in his hand, and the watch of one of them lying by his side. The Coroner's Jury brought in a verdict of *Felo de se*, and they were buried at midnight in cross roads. The one was 70 years old, the other upwards of 60.

**Died.]** At Morpeth, A. Marjoribanks, esq. deputy commissary general, 55.

At Heatherwick, Mrs. Potts, mother-in-law of Mr. T. Clark, aged 103½.

In Newcastle, at an advanced age, Mrs. E. Robson.

## NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

**Birth.]** The lady of Hugh Blaydes, esq. of Ranby Hall, of a son.

**Married.]** At Nottingham, Mr. Wm. Day, of Eastwood, to Miss Sarah Barker.—At St. Mary's, Mr. John Alvey, to Miss Ann Fox.

**Died.]** At West Retford Hall, suddenly, Mrs. Berks, relict of R. B. esq. of Chester.

At Bingham, 20, much lamented, Maria Lee, third daughter of Mr. L. a respectable farmer and grazer of that place. Her death was occasioned by a cold taken, after an evening's walk, about a fortnight before.

At an advanced age, the Rev. O. Dinsdale, rector of Wilford.

At Brant Broughton, John Massey, gent. 49; he had been a martyr to the gout more than half his life.

At Cromwell, Mr. John Footitt, 76.

At Nottingham, William Harris, gent.

Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. T. Dunclicliff, of Castle Donington, 35.

J. Shaw, gent. of Trowell Moor, 76.

At East Retford, within a few days of each other, Thomas and Jane Fish, whose united ages were 161, having been married 61 years, leaving 22 children, all at single births.

## OXFORDSHIRE.

Preparations for the use of gas-lights at Oxford, are now rapidly going on.

**Married.]** Mr. J. J. Perry, surgeon, of Steeple Aston, to Miss Dew, of Aynho, Northamptonshire.

At Pytton, G. Ranking, jun. esq. of Chalk Hill House, Middlesex, to the youngest daughter of the Rev. W. Buckle, vicar of Pytton and Shirburn.

Geo. A. F. Dawkins, esq. only son of J. D. esq. of Over-Norton House, to the youngest daughter of Sir W. H. Cooper, bart.

At Iffly, W. Undershell, esq. of Bermondsey, to the second daughter of R. Wootten, esq. of Rose Hill House, and one of the Magistrates of Oxford.

**Died.]** At Beechen Cliff, Mr. W. G. Butler, student of Magdalen college, 19.

Mr. S. Godson, 55, of Hook Norton, an eminent commissioner and surveyor.

At Stowe, (the seat of the Marquis of Buckingham,) the Rev. W. Barnard, rector of Marsh Gibbon and Water Stratford.

Emily, eldest daughter of T. Duffield, esq. of Marcham Park.

At Oxford, the wife of Mr. W. Slatter, 55.

At Wheatley, John Bush, esq. Doctor of the Civil Laws, and Deputy-Lieutenant and Magistrate of that county and Berks. His estates descend to his co-heiresses, the Ladies of Lieut.-Col. Morgan, of Birchgrove, and Thos. Smith, esq. of Castella, Glamorganshire.

At Adderbury, of a decline, Lieut. W. Davies, R.N.

## RUTLANDSHIRE.

**Died.]** The infant son of the Rev. Dr. Doncaster, of Oakham.

Mrs. Clarke, 62, of Langham, near Oakham.

## SHROPSHIRE.

The gleanings of the poor families of the little village of Dorrington, during the late harvest, amounted to 125 bushels of wheat and 40 of barley.

**Married.]** At Fitz, Mr. Robinson, of Church Stretton, to Miss Hastings.

At Lapley, the Rev. Mr. Fernie, of Brewood, to Miss Ann Jarvis, of Wheaton Aston.—W. Colley, esq. of Churton Heath, to

Mary, second daughter of J. N. Bennett, Esq. of Great Sanghall, Cheshire.

Mr. J. Smith, of Ludlow, to the relict of Mr. T. Wells, of Aberystwith.

At St. Chad's, Mr. J. R. Gardner, of Tewkesbury, to Miss E. Till, of Shrewsbury.

At Sutton Maddock, Mr. G. F. Muntz, Birmingham, to Eliza, youngest daughter of the Rev. J. Pryce, Dolforwyn Hall, Montgomery.

*Died.]* At Shrewsbury, G. H. Johnson, eldest son of Mr. J. J. Chester.

At Kington, 19, Mr. H. P. Davies, nephew of J. D. esq.

#### SOMERSETSHIRE.

Such has been the attention of the Committee of Magistrates in the county of Somerset, to the recently adopted regulations of the county prisons, for the promotion of industry and good order therein, and other objects of public economy, that a reduction of county rates, to the amount of nearly 2000l. per annum, has been experienced, agreeably to the statement of the two last sessions.

The Editor of *Farley's Journal* says: "There are now a greater number of vessels ready to unload, than ever were at one time in the harbour of Bristol in the memory of our oldest merchants. There is the greatest difficulty at the Custom House in procuring land-waiters; and the in-door officers are frequently obliged to assist those without." He adds—"We have pleasure in being able to announce the arrival of the Albion from Bengal, being the first East Indiaman this port has ever been able to boast of."

A new line of road is now cutting from Bristol through Acton-Turville to Chippenham, which will reduce the distance between that town and Bristol  $7\frac{1}{2}$  miles; and it is proposed that the London mail shall take this route, by which its arrival would be accelerated at least an hour; and its departure might, from the same cause, be postponed till five o'clock.

*Married.]* At Bristol, Mr. Cousins, to Miss James.—The Rev. T. Martin, Malmesbury, to Mrs. Vizard.—Mr. Dyer, son of the late General D. of the Royal Marines, to Miss E. Harris, Kingsdown.—Mr. Jas. Venn, to Miss J. Furchild.

At Bath, Jas. Mann, esq. to the daughter of Lady O'Brien, St. James's square.—Jas. Mc'Ghie, to Miss Hunt.—Mr. G. Orchard, to Caroline, second daughter, of J. Baker, esq. Kingsmead Terrace.—Capt. Hunter, of the 3d dragoons, to the youngest daughter of the Rev. P. Story, Lockington Hall, Leicestershire.

*Died.]* Aged 62, the Rev. F. H. Clapp, vicar of St. Mary Magdalen, Taunton, the arduous duties of which situation he performed with unremitting diligence for 20 years.

At Bath, Capt. Rowe, R. N.—Elizabeth, wife of Jos. Lowe, esq. Barbadoes.

At Brislington, the Rev. T. B. Simpson,

vicar of Keynsham, and rector of Congresbury-cum-Wick St. Lawrence.

#### STAFFORDSHIRE.

The different associations for the prosecution of felons in this county are said to be projecting a principle of common correspondence, calculated to give operation to an instantaneous and rapid publicity in all cases of capital felony; or otherwise to open channels of information, by which suspicious characters may be watched, or advices of their movements communicated.—Some plan of this kind is necessary, in order to give due effect to the provisions and rules of such societies.

*Married.]* At Kinfare, the Rev. Dr. Booker, vicar of Dudley, to Elizabeth, only daughter of the late J. Grant, esq. of the West Gate-house, Pembroke.

*Died.]* At Handsworth, in the 116th year of her age, Ann Smallwood, widow. She was born in the year 1702, the year Queen Anne came to the throne. She was the mother of 15 children, the eldest of whom, now living, is 80 years old. She had been blind a few years, but all her other faculties she retained to the last.

At an advanced age, Mr. Shaw, of Hints, near Litchfield. After eating a hearty supper at the house of his son there, he died while in the act of unbuttoning his gaiters.

A lad, named Jukes, lately died near Wolverhampton of hydrophobia, who had been bitten by a mad dog so long ago as August, 1817.

At Stoke-upon-Trent, at an advanced age, T. Wolfe, esq. an eminent manufacturer of earthenware.

#### SUFFOLK.

It is at length determined to erect a new theatre in Bury, and the foundation of the building is already nearly laid; the spot fixed upon is situate on the South side of the East end of Westgate-street, nearly opposite the Crown-street.

*Married.]* At Beccles, E. C. Bacon, esq. eldest son of the late D. B. esq. and nephew of Sir E. B. bart. of Raveningham, to Katherine, eldest daughter and co-heiress of N. Starkie, esq. of French-wood, Lancashire.

Mr. Chas. Ely, Ipswich, to Sarah, second daughter of Mr. Rutt, Clapton.

C. Churchill, gent. Oxford, to the daughter of J. Ashford, gent. Colchester.

Mr. J. Nunn, Nayland, to the daughter of the late Mr. J. Watkins, formerly of that town.

P. Day, gent. Ixworth Thorpe, to Miss E. Austin, Sapiston.

At Halesworth, M. B. Kingsbury, esq. solicitor, of Bungay, to Mrs. Eliz. Revans.

*Died.]* The Rev. F. Cappar, 50 years rector of Earl Soham and Monk Soham.

J. Jeaffreson, gent. Brandeston, 58.

Elizabeth, wife of the Rev. T. Reeve, rector of Raydon.

Aged 95, Mrs. Goodall, Clare.



## SURREY.

There is at this time in the county of Surrey, a parish containing 15,000 acres of land, one-fifth part only of which is cultivated. The population is nearly 1,500, three-fourths of whom are labourers and their families; of these three-fourths, four-fifths are paupers; poor's rates from ten to fourteen hundred pounds per annum, one third of which is occasioned by want of employment.—*Query*, would it not be *policy* to appropriate a *part* of this waste land to spade cultivation?

*Married.*] At Walton-on-Thames, T. Young, esq. to Elizabeth, only surviving daughter of the late J. Escott, esq. of Ongar Hill.

At Newington, Mr. R. Vernon, of Chipstead, to Miss Ann Bury, of Banstead.

At Haslemere, G. Smith, esq. to Sophia, daughter of the late Rev. James Fielding, of Denbigh House.

*Died.*] At Guildford, Frances, eldest daughter of Mr. Elkins.

At Tooting, C. Dagnall, esq. 29.

At Ledgens, near Croyden, Mrs. Stanhope, widow of P. S., esq.

## SUSSEX.

*New Roads.*—Such is the spirit of competition among the trustees of the roads from London to Brighton, that every year additional branches of roads are opened for the convenience of travellers; and more especially with the intent of shortening the distance from the metropolis to that place of fashion. The contention among the postmasters, as to the saving of distance, is at length decided, by the publication of their regular charges of posting from London to Brighton. We subjoin their respective lists.

London to Croyden, 10 miles; Redhill, 11; Crawley, 9; Hickstead, 10; Brighton, 11—51.

London to Croyden, 10 miles; Redhill, 11; Cuckfield, 15; Brighton, 15—51.

London to Croyden, 10 miles; Reigate, 12; Crawley, 9; Hickstead, 11; Brighton, 12—54.

London to Croyden, 10 miles; Horley, 14; Cuckfield, 12; Brighton, 14—50.

*Birth.*] At Catsfield, Mrs. F. P. Bedingfield, junior, of a son.

*Died.*] At Chichester, 40, Maria, the wife of B. Ridge, esq. late surgeon in the Company's service, of Calcutta; has left eight children. No person has died in the city of Chichester, for many years, more lamented.

## WARWICKSHIRE.

The total population of St. Martin's parish, Birmingham, is estimated at 60,000—of this number it is calculated that 34,914 are unprovided with church-room.

Mary Ashford has been placed in the church yard of Sutton Coldfield: over her unfortunate remains, is the following inscription:

As a Warning to Female Virtue :  
And a humble monument to Female Chastity,  
This Stone marks the Grave

of

MARY ASHFORD,  
Who, in the twentieth year of her age,  
Having incautiously repaired to a  
Scene of Amusement,  
Without proper protection,  
Was brutally violated and murdered  
On the 27th May,  
1817.

*Married.*] At Birmingham, Mr. Kent, of Saraden, to Mrs. Richardson, widow of Mr. F. R., of Warwick.

At Wasperton, J. Teasdale, esq. to Mrs. Eliza Galton.

At Cherrington, Edward Lyster, esq. to Miss Amelia Holden, of Westbromwich.

*Died.*] At Warwick, Mrs. Vernon, relict of H. V., esq. 92.

At Lemington, H. Hickman, esq. of Newnham, 79.

At Rugby, P. Williams, esq. sen. 73.

At Chesterton, Mr. Lovel, farmer and grazier. Mr. L. was riding in his grounds; and in taking a leap, his horse fell with him, and killed him on the spot.

At Warwick, Geo. Cattell, esq. 85, one of the aldermen of that borough.

At Stoke, near Coventry, J. Hodgetts, esq. of Paternoster-row.

## WESTMORELAND.

*Married.*] Mr. L. Clement, aged 73, to Sarah Elleray, aged about 30, both of Staveley.

At Newby, Mr. J. Mark, to Miss M. Nelson, of Morland.

*Died.*] At Kendal, Miss Jane Hetherington, 24.—Mrs. McNaught, 29.—Mr. John Simpson, 67.

At Ambleside, Mary Harrison, 73.

At Burneside, Eliza Cleasby, 53.

## WILTSHIRE.

*Births.*] At Sloperton cottage, Devizes, the lady of Thomas Moore, esq. of her fourth child and first son.

*Married.*] At Amesbury, Mr Scadding, of Russel-place, Fitaroy-square, to Henrietta, daughter of Mr. Selfe, of Amesbury. At Devizes, Mr J. Pritchard, to Miss Harding, daughter of the late Mr. J. H. wine merchant.

At Malmesbury, the Rev. Thos. Martin, to Mrs. Vizard, of Bristol.

At Yetminster, Lieut. Col. King, of West Hall, to the only daughter of the late Rev. A. Bellamy, of Chetnole.

*Died.*] At Swindown, Mr. Wm. Gay, surgeon, upwards of forty years a most respectable inhabitant of that town.

At Trowbridge, after having been confined to her room for 17 years, Mrs. Martin, relict of Mr. M.

At Chisenbury Mill, Mr. G. Strong, 92.

At Marlborough, Mr. Cooper, 60.

At Wilton, Mr. W. Stone, 72.

## WORCESTERSHIRE.

A correspondent of that respectable paper, the *Worcester Herald*, having spoken in terms of exultation of an *Auxiliary Peace Society*, lately formed in that city, to co-operate with that in London, and others said to be forming in all parts of the country; as we had never heard of such a society in our metropolis, we turned with some interest to the advertisement to which he alluded. We had, however, no sooner perused it, than we discovered it to be a most contemptible piece of quackery, intended to delude well-meaning persons, by inducing them to purchase what are called *Periodical Tracts in favour of Peace*, but which consist, in no small degree, of the most ranting effusions of *jacobinism* against all wars, representing them as always diabolical and unnecessary, &c. &c. We can assure the public that there is no such society in London; although a certain pre-eminent *literary quack*, the very *Prince of Puffers*, may find it convenient, from interested motives, to propagate such an opinion. In short such a society is ridiculous from its very title; for how can individuals in this country be *auxiliaries* in preserving the peace of nations, while the king, by the constitution, is invested with the power of declaring war? But though it is the object of the Jacobins to depreciate all kingly authority, we really think that this is one of the most laughable attempts they have ever made to effect their purpose. The self-elected *President* of this *soi-disant Peace Society* had better stick to his *new System of Philosophy*, for overturning that of *Sir Isaac Newton*!

## YORKSHIRE.

A Society is forming at York, of many of the most respectable persons of that opulent city, to be called *The King and Constitution Club*, for the object of counteracting the wicked designs of the Revolutionists and Reformers.

*Births.*] At Hornby Grange, the lady of H. Hewgill, esq. of a son.

At Nun-Monkton, the Hon. Mrs. Butler, of a son.

*Married.*] At Grainthorpe, R. Saunderson, esq. 73, to Miss Rebecca Mears, 30, of Grainthorpe.

Mr. Swineheard, of York City, surgeon, to grace, youngest daughter of T. Russell, esq. of Sutton.

*Died.*] In Leeds, 65, S. Hague, esq.

At the Harehills, near Leeds, Mr. G. Wright. He had attained the advanced age of 87; and was, perhaps, the oldest proprietor of a newspaper in this kingdom, having established "*Wright's Leeds Intelligencer*," A. D. 1751.

Mrs. Fell, of Leeds, 77, great aunt to the present Earl of Buckinghamshire.

At Askham, Mrs. Carr, 83, wife of W. Carr, esq.

At Lockerby, Mary and Biddy Chambers, sisters. They had lived together nearly the whole of their lives, and had expressed a sin-

gular solicitude that they might die together; in this their prayers were heard, as they died on the same night, the one at 10, the other at 12 o'clock, and were buried in one grave.

## WALES.

*Birth.*] At Eyrarth House, the lady of R. M. Wynne, esq. of a daughter.

*Married.*] At Llangadock, J. W. Hughes, esq. of Tregib, to the youngest daughter of the late M. P. Lloyd, esq. of Glansevin, and great grand-daughter of the late Lord Viscount Hereford.

Mr. Taylor, of Wrexham, to Miss Edwards, eldest daughter of J. E. esq. of the Fir Grove, near Wrexham:

At Clirow, Mr. Wm. Gilbert, of Clodock, to Miss Ann Bynon, third daughter of the late Mr. B.

H. Price, of Castle Madoc, esq. to Sophia, youngest daughter of the late F. Brodie, esq.

*Died.*] At Beaumaris, Mrs. Allen.

At Llindir, 75, R. Barker, esq. formerly of Chester.

E. Thomas, esq. of Cwmglouddy, Newchurch, Carmarthenshire, 74.

## SCOTLAND.

A new wire bridge has been thrown over the river Kelvin, at Garscube House, Dumbartonshire, wholly composed of ironwork, without any support in the centre: the length of it is 100 feet, and it is nine feet above the surface of the river.

*Married.*] At Tower of Sark, William Richards, esq. merchant, to Miss Jane Duncan.

At Newton, Roxburghshire, R. Milne, esq. to Catherine, daughter of A. Hunter, esq.

*Died.*] At Edinburgh, Lieut. J. Blackburn, of the Dumfriesshire Militia.

At Murrayfield, Wm. Murray, esq. of Tundergarth.

John Alston, esq. banker, Glasgow.

R. H. Stewart, esq. of Physgill, Galloway.

## IRELAND.

*Emigration.*—The following paragraph on this subject appears in a Dublin print:—"A few persons desirous to remove themselves and families to a country where they shall be permitted to enjoy the fruits of their industry, propose that an Association shall be formed, not to exceed twenty in number, each having a clear capital of 100l. together with as much as may be sufficient to defray the expense of transport to the place of intended settlement. A plan has been decided on, which, it is presumed, will ensure the complete success of the undertaking. None but persons of known respectable character will be received as Members of this Association." We would recommend to the attention of this Association the work of Mr. Fearon.

*Arma cedant Togæ.*—It is a fact, that at the October Examinations for entrance at Trinity College, Dublin, one hundred and three Candidates were admitted, out of which number twenty-six were Lieutenants on half-pay.



# THE NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

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[Vol. X.

## ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

**BRIEF ACCOUNT OF THE FIRST JOURNEY IN ENGLAND IN 1816, MADE BY M. CHARLES DUPIN. (Continued.)**

WE resume this interesting report. The Dock-yard of Chatham, situated like that of Sheerness, on the right bank of the Medway, is more spacious than either of the two of which I have already spoken. The naval works there are of greater extent and activity. Therein are deposited, in immense magazines, and ranged with remarkable order, all the rigging and warlike stores of the ships that are laid up or at anchor in the Medway.

The slips for ship-building that now remain are embanked with timber, as was the old custom. Although they have not been rebuilt within the last forty years, they were so well executed, that the wood-work is still in a good state; while at Deptford and Woolwich, and at Sheerness in particular, the timber of the old slips is generally in a state of decay; thus forming a striking contrast to the sumptuous solidity of the new docks.

At present they are excavating at Chatham, the foundation of a grand building, which is to be constructed of granite and Portland stone. This is the beginning of some very extensive undertakings to be carried on during peace, in order to render the Dock-yard susceptible of more active operations in time of war.

What is most remarkable in the Dock-yard at Chatham is, the sawing apparatus established by Mr. Brunel. The place in which this business is carried on is built on an eminence in the principal part of the yard.

The mechanism of the saws is in some respects nearly the same as that of those at Woolwich. Steam is here likewise the general mover. The saws are placed in a regular edifice, of which the frame-work, by a judicious mixture of iron and timber, appears to me to be a model of its kind. This building is also from the plan of Mr. Brunel. But what particularly characterizes this establishment, and gives it an appearance which belongs to it alone, is the whole of the operations employed to raise the timber from the surface of the river into

the sawing mills, and to remove it thence, either to return it to the water, or to place it in a long park prepared for that purpose.

A subterranean canal serves to conduct the rough wood into a basin, where the pieces are kept in reserve, as if they were sunk to the bottom of a large well. From hence they are again removed, and successively laid on a platform suspended by two iron chains. The chains pass over the top of the pond on pulleys, and on their return, hold in suspension a metallic vessel, capable of containing a great quantity of water. This water, furnished by the receiver of the steam engine, when accumulated in the vessel in sufficient abundance, overbalances the load of wood to be raised, which then rises of its own accord to the top of the pond or pit; there it is hooked by chains suspended from a crane, of which the form is complicated, but very ingenious.

This crane, which moves longitudinally, by the action of the steam-engine, can bring and take back pieces of timber from the pond to the mills, and to other parts of the park, which are more than three hundred yards long. Two men who are conveyed on the carriage can stop it, set it going, and turn it as they please, load and unload the timber, &c. All these operations, which are performed with as much precision as facility, prove the fertility of talent of Mr. Brunel, the inventor of the machinery. But as to the establishment of the wells and the construction of the apparatus for raising the wood and its dependencies, it must seem evident, from an attentive examination, that it would have been more simple and economical to blow up by a mine and raze the eminence in which the wells are dug, and on which are established the park and the saw works. Thus might have been spared all the power necessary for daily raising the wood to be sawn, as well as the supplies of fire and water for the steam-engine. This objection was made to me by Dr. Wollaston, when I was talking with that celebrated man on the subject of the sawing mills at Chatham; and I thought it worthy of his judicious mind.

It is at Chatham that Mr. *Seppings* has put in practice, for the first time, the improvements he has invented in ship-building. To attain his object, he had to triumph over those numerous and venerable axioms, consecrated by the pride of our ancestors, and religiously preserved by the self-love of their posterity; such as, that "English ships sail very well and last long enough, made as they now are; that it would be rash and unreasonable to make any innovation in such a perfect order of things, adopted by so many nations, and practised so long a time;" and dwarfs, supported on their pigny-Herculean columns, cry out, "*Lord have mercy!* the art has already attained its most happy epoch, and nobody can proceed a step beyond the principles that are now established." But Mr. *Seppings* is one of those tenacious men who do not stop to argue against their system. He had powerful friends, superior to the corps of *master-shipwrights*; he therefore obtained from authority what he could not have obtained by persuasion, and rendered *per forcé* to the British Navy one of the most signal services it has ever received.

I have endeavoured to make known in France the real advantages of the system of Mr. *Seppings*. But I met with more obstacles than he did; and I have been less fortunate, as I have not yet triumphed over them. I gave demonstrations, but these were as useless as theory; I made calculations, and it was said that I treated of imaginary quantities: in short, when I wished to support myself by actual experiments, I was told that in England they had abandoned the system which I wished to see adopted in France.\* This, however, was a falsehood.

\* M. Dupin, in a subsequent part of his volume, assigns an adequate reason for the different ways in which improvements are received in France and in England. "The French have (says he) it must be confessed, strange ideas on science, literature, and arts. They fancy that it is not less important to centralize their knowledge, and their *chefs-d'œuvre*, than matters of war, and the great operations of their government. We had *une Académie Française*, it was the academy of Paris: we have *un Institut de France*, it is the Institute of Paris. Thus, again, in like manner, we had *une Académie de Marine Française*, and it was the academy of Brest." The natural tendency of true knowledge founded upon just principles, is, like that of light, to diffusion; the usual tendency, hitherto, of the knowledge

It was after this that I came to England, and there I saw, with my own eyes, in 1816, 1817, and 1818, that vessels were on the point of completion, built according to the system of Mr. *Seppings*. I saw others that were not so forward, but going on upon the same plan; in short, I saw in all the dockyards of Great Britain the old ships built according to the ancient system, brought daily into the forms of that of Mr. *Seppings*. From all these reasons, which are the substance of what I have said and written for more than two years, both in France and England, it will doubtlessly be supposed that Mr. *Seppings* and his sectaries regard me as one of their proselytes, and rank me amongst their adepts. Far from it! For while I acknowledge the excellence of all the improvements due to this able engineer, I maintain, *with proofs in my hand*, that long since the principle of them was known and practised among us and elsewhere. I have in vain proclaimed and defended the merit and originality of the applications of this principle; and across the channel they rank me with the detractors and antagonists of the author.

For several years past the officers of Chatham yard have subscribed to establish a school, where the young apprentices are received during the winter evenings. They are taught to read, write, and keep accounts, and instructed also, I believe, in the elements of geometry. They are admitted indiscriminately, and without paying any thing; but are expelled for the first serious fault they commit, or for not being exact in their attendance. I like to notice such institutions, because they show that in England enlightened benevolence actuates the various classes of society.

About five or six years ago the government established at Chatham a practical school for the troops of engineers,

cultivated in France is to illuminate only a particular spot, to which it is confined by impenetrable barriers. In this respect the French "hide their candle under a bushel." Hence it happened, that during the butchery of the French Revolution, some of the most frightful events were unknown at 70 miles from Paris nearly a month after their occurrence. Hence, also, we may account for M. Dupin's surprise on seeing excellent reflecting telescopes made by a currier of Aberdeen in his leisure hours: and on observing two nephews of a baker in the lecture-room at Anderson's Institution, Glasgow.



sappers, miners, and pontoniers \*. The instruction given in this school, and the labours and exercises of every kind to which military men are habituated, appear to me well worthy of being known.

The dock-yard nearest to Chatham, besides those I have already mentioned, is that of Portsmouth. This is the most extensive of all, and the one which presents the finest edifices and the greatest development of labours. The buildings are numerous, and ingeniously disposed. Above the level of their base a reservoir has been dug, so vast as to contain all the water that environs a ship when it is introduced into dock. By this means the workmen instantly lay the ship high and dry, and begin to caress her; while they pump out at leisure the water that has been let into the reservoir. The water is raised by a chain of large buckets, and the pump is moved by a steam-engine. General Bentham, to whom the navy is indebted for several essential improvements, directed the construction of the floating basin, the docks which enter it, and the reservoir which receives the water. The yard of Portsmouth is, in many respects, the general manufactory for the other naval establishments. Here are made a great number of articles of a unique kind, for distribution at all the points where they are required.

The manufacture of ships' blocks is the most interesting of the grand works carried on at Portsmouth. This, with all the machinery employed in it, is the invention of a Frenchman, whose name I have already often mentioned. When reflecting on the great services he has rendered during the late war, to the people who were then our most mortal enemy, perhaps some indignant Frenchman may regret that he did not devote his talents to the defence and the glory of his own country. But without speaking of the misfortunes which forced so many friends of their country to flee from it, in order to save their lives, and by which they were detained in a foreign land

long after the danger had ceased in their own, have we a right to reproach them for the exercise of their talents in other countries, when those talents may be said to have been born and nurtured in them? Two Austrian Archdukes, and the Emperor of Russia, have visited Great Britain since 1814. They made the most seductive offers to Mr. Bruel, to induce him to transfer his industry and experience to their states; but he refused them. Since 1814, however, he has twice offered to devote his talents to France, and twice has France refused the offer!

With respect to the machines of this artist, those which he employs for making blocks are all moved by the constant and imperceptible action of steam, combined with the intermittent operations of a workman. These machines, which are of copper and iron, occupy but little space, and are independent of each other: there is a great variety of them. They are described at length in Dr. Rees's *Cyclopaedia*.

The school for youths intended for the navy is situated within the yard at Portsmouth. In fine seasons the pupils have a sloop for exercises, in which they embark on certain days to learn nautical manœuvring. Near this school is built a handsome pavilion, where they are about to establish the new school of engineers and builders. It will be with difficulty believed that, in certain respects, the English do not blush to avow their inferiority, when it is clearly demonstrated to them. For several years they have complained loudly, and perhaps with some exaggeration, that their ship-builders are far behind the French engineers, in point of theoretical knowledge. These complaints have been heard even in the parliament of England; and it is in consequence of the report of a committee of that grand legislative body that the school for nautical works has been established at Portsmouth. I am convinced that in a few years Great Britain will derive unexpected advantages from this institution.

At Gosport, a sort of suburb to Portsmouth, situated on the south side of the entrance to the harbour, there is a fine private naval school, conducted by Dr. Burney. This learned professor has lately published a new edition of *Falconer's Marine Dictionary*: and I have found in it a vast deal of interesting matter on the most recent progress of the art in England.

The victualling establishment at Ports-

\* The institution of this school is principally due to the able and meritorious exertions of Col. Pasley. M. Dupin might, we think, have advantageously entered into details as to the manner of conducting this seminary. One thing with which he, as a mathematician, must have been particularly interested, is the teaching of practical geometry, plan-drawing, and perspective, to common soldiers, according to the method of Bell and Lancaster.

mouth is on a plan proportioned to the greatness of the port, and the activity of the armaments during war. In the last war it was from Portsmouth that sailed most of the convoys destined for grand expeditions and long cruizes. From thence also proceeded the troops, the ammunition, and provisions for the campaigns in Spain and Portugal.

The park of artillery at Portsmouth is, next to the central establishment at Woolwich, the most extensive, the best built, and the most abundant in every warlike article, as well of artillery as of military engineering. Here all transportable objects are ranged in such order, and kept in such quantities in cases, barrels, &c. that in twenty four hours they can deliver and put on board all the materials for a great expedition. This prodigy was repeated more than once during the last war.

I was at Portsmouth when Admiral Lord Exmouth returned from his short but brilliant expedition to Algiers. I visited the two ships of his squadron which had borne the greatest share in the combat, the frigate *Leander*, mounting sixty guns and carronades, and the *Queen Charlotte*, a three-decker. I could not behold, without admiration, the austere simplicity of the Admiral's cabin, a place in which nothing was made for show, but where every thing, without exception, could be displaced, folded up and carried away the moment the signal is given to prepare for action; in short, the best cabins were furnished with port-holes, like the rest of the batteries. From this it may be supposed, that the lodgings of the captains and officers of the fleet are neither sumptuous nor so disposed as to diminish the military powers of the ship; and nevertheless the English ships contain whatever can render the existence of seamen supportable and agreeable.

The last thing that remains for me to speak of at Portsmouth is the naval hospital at Haslar. It is the largest of all the establishments about the arsenal. Yet, with respect to the general arrangements and the salubrity that must result from them, I confess, that I prefer the hospital at Plymouth. Nine pavilions, equal in size, and occupying three sides of an immense rectangular square, contain the wards of the hospital last mentioned. A portico of granite columns, extends along the three sides in front of the buildings, and in the space which separates these insulated edifices, are other buildings, smaller, but similar, and ranged likewise behind the portico.

These are the residences of all the officers necessary for attending on the sick. An edifice at a short distance from this vast grouse, contains warm and vapour baths for their use. The laundries and drying grounds of the establishment, are, also, worthy of notice.

When *Howard*, that illustrious friend of humanity, first visited the prisons and hospitals of England, he had to give a disgusting picture of the miserable state in which he found most of those establishments; but he had little, except praise, to bestow on the hospital at Portsmouth, and particularly on that of Plymouth. Thus, the navy took precedence of the rest of society, in the means of assistance and relief, invented by the most benevolent of the arts, that of curing diseases.

The dock-yard of Plymouth is only of a secondary rank, in point of extent and regular operations. Nevertheless, in no establishment of this kind has art done more to overcome nature. It has been necessary, in order to be less straitened for room, to blow up part of a long hill of marble, the natural declivity of which extended as far as the edge of the sea. This work has been continued with a perseverance beyond example, for a period of more than fifty years.

Plymouth contains the greatest docks for ship-building in the kingdom. It is here that they are obliged to send for repairs the largest three-deckers, which could not enter the docks at Portsmouth; though, at the last mentioned port, they are now constructing a dock as spacious as those at Plymouth.

The new rope manufactory at Plymouth has its stairs, floors, &c. of iron.

The rope-works in England are still very backward in point of machinery; but the manner of spinning and tarring the ropes appears to me to be worthy of imitation.

Nature appears to have done every thing for the port and road of Plymouth. The harbour, in which all the dismantled ships are laid up, is a natural basin, of which the narrow entrance ensures the tranquillity of the water, and which, in a length of three or four miles and a considerable breadth, contains sufficient water for ships of war of every rate. The road of Plymouth, which is nearly three miles wide at its mouth, makes its way nearly to the same extent, between two promontories, which, with the hills of Plymouth and Plymouth-dock, secure it against all winds, except those from the offing. To arrest the violence of the



sea, when these winds prevail, they are constructing a *Breakwater*, of enormous blocks of granite.\* Mr. Rennie, who is employed on this undertaking, has profited by all the experience which we have acquired at Cherbourg; and as local circumstances were much more in his favour, than they were in that of our engineers, he has obtained results more satisfactory for the safety of the road.

Since I wrote my work on the ports of England, Mr. John Barrow, a well known literary character, and the second secretary of the Admiralty, has published a description of the same works in the *Supplement to the Encyclopedia Britannica*, a publication to which the most celebrated writers in Great Britain have contributed. The observations of Mr. Barrow are extremely interesting, and though it may well be supposed that he had sources of information, of which I could not avail myself, the similarity of his descriptions enables me to pique myself on the fidelity of mine.

There is another maritime establishment, which, though yet in its infancy, will, at some future time, become one of the most important in England: it is that of Milford Haven. The bay or harbour of Milford is a natural basin, much more extensive than that of Plymouth, and better sheltered on all sides by hills. It is situated towards the western and southern points of the Welsh coast. This port is intended only for the building of new ships: they can build there twelve ships at a time, and furnish all the necessary materials which such a project requires. The first naval works undertaken at Milford were superintended by a French engineer, much esteemed in England, M. Barailleur, senior.

Such are the establishments of the British royal navy. On visiting them, I was particularly struck with the order which prevails in every department, as well as with the silent activity which animates all the individuals employed. Every where are visible the effects of economy; but it is a RATIONAL economy, which sees the necessity of sacrificing almost prodigally, in order that the fruit of its disbursements may be subsequently reaped! Nevertheless, such perfection is not the result of a great number of years. It can only be dated from the

beginning of the last war. It was in the midst of danger, and during the embarrassment of a convulsive activity, that strong minds knew how to vanquish all obstacles, to triumph over prejudices, and to give rise to an order of things, which might be supposed to be the result of long and peaceable meditations. This example must shew us, how short a time suffices for men in power to effect prodigies, when power is thrown, by the course of events, into the possession of men of superior minds.

The ports of commerce cannot inspire the same interest as the grand naval establishments. The ships built in them are neither of the same size, nor have the proprietors the same means. But they are not, on this account, less worthy of consideration. It is in the ports of commerce that are formed the first elements of maritime power; it is there that the state finds, in time of necessity, sailors, workmen, and naval stores of all kinds. The strength of military ports is uniformly expensive; that of the ports of commerce essentially productive. In short, in Great Britain, these latter ports are particularly worthy of being studied, because they are indebted for their prosperity to nothing but the perseverance, boldness, and activity of the inhabitants. Jealous of excess of their independence, it would only be necessary for the government to wish to interfere in the administration or direction of any mercantile enterprise or construction, to induce all the individuals concerned to pour out their funds on the instant.

Bristol and Liverpool, next to London, are the two greatest mercantile ports in England. They are situated on the western coast. Bristol is sheltered by the land, at the confluence of the river Avon, and the little river Frome, about twenty miles from the mouth of the former, and ships ascend to and leave the city at the flux and ebbing of the tide.

Near the confluence of the Frome and the Avon there have been excavated two large deep and wide basins, where flood-gates retain the tides up to high water-mark. To facilitate the habitual current of the Avon a canal has been dug, which takes its rise above the basins, and rejoins the ancient bed of the river below them. This undertaking was accomplished between 1805 and 1809. Below the two large basins is a very spacious dock, where vessels are introduced to unload, if they draw too much

\* We propose giving a translation of M. Dupin's account of this most important and stupendous work in a future number.

water to enter them, or completed in their lading if they have taken in as much as they can carry in the former depth of water.

I was witness to the cleansing out of this dock, an operation which was executed with as much rapidity as economy.

Twelve stone bridges and four wooden ones are thrown over the basins and currents of water which traverse Bristol. On the canals, and along the quays are draw-bridges and iron railways, of remarkable strength. Numerous dry and wet docks and slips for ship-building are formed along the banks. Bristol also contains a crowd of different manufactories. An individual of that city, Mr. Wellington, has invented a very simple mode of covering buildings with removable plates of wrought iron. I saw one of the buildings at Woolwich which was covered with this kind of roof.

Liverpool, the trade of which is of much later date than that of Bristol, has risen much higher in riches and industry, and has possessed itself of the greatest part of the commerce of that rival town. No where has prosperity shown itself in a more astonishing manner. Only about a hundred years ago the trade of Liverpool was estimated at not more than the forty-second part of that of all England. This town now enjoys about a sixth part. It has therefore prospered in the proportion of seven times more than the mass of a people who astonish us by the extent and rapidity of their general progress.

If we seek for the causes of this unexampled increase, we shall find them in the situation of Liverpool, at the mouths of innumerable canals, which pass through the most industrious and active manufacturing districts in England. Hence, on bringing their products to Liverpool, the manufacturers take back the raw materials which are imported.

It was at Liverpool that the first wet dock in Great Britain was built for merchant ships. At present its docks cover a superficies of more than 200,000 square yards. But the finest and most spacious of these docks are either on the point of completion or are still building. The extreme distress in England in 1816 did not prevent these labours from going on: they were even pursued with new vigour by the aid of the loan of half a million for the employment of the poor in the winter of 1816—1817.

I examined all these grand and nu-

merous works, and was astonished at the progress which art has made in this country. My attention has since been engaged in pointing out in what the difference consists between these works and those of the same kind in France.\*

London, 1818.

\* We have thus presented our readers with a specimen of the interesting remarks of M. Dupin. In his second journey he visited Newcastle, Edinburgh, Dundee, the Bell Rock, Aberdeen, Peterhead, Inverness, the Caledonian Canal, Glasgow, and Paisley. Then he crossed over to Ireland, and visited Belfast and Dublin. On his return from thence he visited Wales. His observations are usually acute and correct, and his strictures generally candid. So seldom, indeed, has he infringed upon the rules of liberality and fairness in his animadversions, that we are exceedingly astonished to find in a report on M. Dupin's enquiries in Great Britain, laid before the Institute of France by M. M. Laplace, Rosily, and Sané, a passage which, that we may not misrepresent it, we shall quote in its original language:—"M. Dupin est le premier ingénieur français a qui le gouvernement anglais ait permis de visiter ses arsenaux maritimes; mais, suivant la police invariable de ces arsenaux, il a toujours été gardé à vue par un constable pendant le temps de ses visites; il ne lui était pas permis de prendre sur les lieux ni plans ni croquis, et on lui signifia qu'il ne pouvait même prendre une simple note. Il a donc fallu que M. Dupin dicte de mémoire tous les édifices, toutes les machines, et tous les travaux." Of whom the learned reporters could receive this singular information we cannot imagine. M. Dupin is, we hope, incapable of so misinforming them. We happen to know, and we conceive it right our readers should know also, that the statement is positively erroneous. M. Dupin had letters of admission to the several public establishments from the Boards of Ordnance and Admiralty, and in consequence had every facility given him. Thus in Woolwich dock-yard he was not attended by the "constable," but by Mr. Hookley, and by Mr. Barlow, of the Royal Military Academy; both of whom he mentions in his volume. Nor was he attended by either soldier on duty, or by "constable" when he twice inspected the Royal Arsenal; but by Colonels Mudge, Miller, and Griffiths, and by Dr. Gregory. He took drawings and notes *ad libitum*, almost always having his sketch-book in his hand: and after his return to Dunkirk, he wrote for farther information, and drawings *to scale* of certain apparatus, to gentlemen of Woolwich; who, as we know from unquestionable authority, complied with his request. Whether courtesy required that they should be thus free in their communications we do not here enquire; but we must affirm that



## ON THE COCKNEY SCHOOL OF PROSE.

## No. III.

## HAZLITT'S LECTURES.

WE have somewhere read of a man, in whom the furtive propensities were so deeply rooted, that he could not have existed a day, without exercising what Spurzheim genteelly denominates, "the faculty of acquiring at all events;" and, when opportunities did not present themselves for the gratification of his favourite passion, he is said to have conveyed away his own property, that he might render himself, in idea, the purloiner of what did not belong to him. Mr. Hazlitt affords us a happy illustration of this anecdote. After having pilfered, with the most unblushing impudence, the opinions and thoughts,—nay, even sometimes the very expressions,—of various philological writers, he ekes out the pages of his Lectures, by copious adductions from the superfetation of blasphemy, obscenity, and sedition, entitled "the Round Table." It was our intention to have dismissed this choice production without further remark; but as it has furnished so large a proportion of the book, upon which we have undertaken to animadvert, we consider it as possessing equal claims to our attention.

It is curious to observe the poverty of intellect which Mr. Hazlitt every where develops: unable to fulfil the promises he held out, in various newspaper puffs, of delivering extemporaneous lectures on the English Poets, he sought to satisfy his gaping audience by pillaging,—without the slightest acknowledgment, and interweaving with the thread of his discourse as original matter,—upwards of fifty pages of trash published with his name two years before. For even this, however, there might have been some excuse; since, to use his own words, "something was expected from him," it was incumbent on him "to run the gauntlet as well as he could." But the public did not require as the completion of his contract, that he should palm upon them in the shape of an octavo volume, a mass of crudities already in their possession; and which their unanimous assent, had, very soon after its appearance, consigned to utter and hopeless oblivion. What would the world say of a tradesman, who, after having disposed of his merchandise, should

purloin a part of it from the purchasers, and vend it again in another form, as a different commodity? There can be but one opinion on the subject; yet the case in point is equally gross and dishonest. Mr. Hazlitt talks, we understand, very largely about "actions, damages, &c." seeing that "AN OLD FRIEND WITH A NEW FACE," accuseth him, falsely, of tricks still more scurvy than those, of which we have ourselves convicted him. We recommend him to bear with patient endurance the ills he cannot avert, and profit by the example of his associate, the Cockney King; who, after the most furious denunciations of legal vengeance against Z, for having exposed the tendency of the loathsome and incestuous "Story of Rimini," suddenly became still and silent—

"As the female dove,

Or ere her golden couplets are disclosed;"

and declined putting in force his potent valiant threats, "*partly because he doubted the efficacy of the laws*" &c.!!!

By what right does Mr. Hazlitt complain? He has, without respect either to sex or age, vilified the whole of his fellow subjects, "in all the malignity of ignorance, and drunkenness of folly;" yet when he is himself assailed with stubborn and indisputable facts, he is like an ill-tempered cur, who to escape the chastisement he has provoked, slinks into his kennel, and there seeks to divert his castigator from his purpose by growling and shewing his teeth! Does the wretched libeller, who has decided that "Mr. Pitt had few talents, and fewer virtues—that he had no distinct perceptions—that he has not left behind him one single memorable saying—one solid observation—one forcible description—one affecting sentiment—that he did not possess any one of those faculties that contribute to the instruction and delight of mankind,—depth of understanding, imagination, sensibility, wit, vivacity, judgment."\* Does the mean contemptible reptile, who could coldly utter, and commit to paper, so vile, so diabolical a calumny, on the most illustrious statesman of which this country can boast, expect that his insignificance will be his protection through every species of atrocity,—or suppose that his punishment will subside, because, on its first application, he chooses to be loud and vehement in his outcries?—The impolicy of allowing incendiary writers

courtesy and honour on the part of M. Dupin require that he contradict openly, as soon as possible, the assertions of his encomiastic reporters.

\* Round Table, character of Mr. Pitt.

to escape with impunity, for no other reason, than that they are obscure, has we conceive been made sufficiently manifest in the present instance; and the absurdity of desisting from an exposition of their flagitious conduct, as soon as they begin to bully and bluster, will, we doubt not, be as generally admitted.

Not content with attributing to the character of "the immortal Pitt" every thing base and despicable in human nature, Mr. Hazlitt crosses over to the other side of the question, and informs us, that as for Fox, "there was no villany to which he would not have lent an helping hand, with the greatest coolness and cordiality,"—"that he was a slave to the will of others; a coward to their prejudices, and a tool to their vices."\* "Burke," we are told, "has done more mischief than any other person in the world. His understanding was not competent to the discovery of truth; but it was sufficient to palliate a falsehood."† Yet, after having printed and published opinions, odious and monstrous as these—without even the excuse of party spirit as his incentive—Mr. Hazlitt would fain accuse us of PERSONALITY!! If any thing has escaped us which he has it in his power to contradict, we call upon him so to do; and we are ready to suffer any imputation the public may think proper to attach to us, if he can satisfactorily disprove the statements we have made concerning him. As to the charge of having commented upon his enormities with undue severity, if our strictures have occasionally bordered upon *personality*, let us enquire (in the words of a celebrated writer), "What else was to be done with one who feeds by lying and slandering, and slakes his thirst by evil speaking?"—and "whether a scavenger was ever soiled by being pelted with mud?"‡ The black-blooded cockney who has declared that "Mr. Canning is the most contemptible character living," and that Lord Castlereagh and Lord Eldon are *good-natured men*, which means, according to his definition of the term, the greatest scoundrels upon earth: the enlightened patriot who contends that "Englishmen are sincere because they never offer to serve you; that they are silent because they have nothing to say; that they look stupid because they are so; that they beat their wives, quarrel with their neighbours, damn their

servants, and get drunk to kill the time; that they seek enjoyment at their fire-sides, that they may be stupid as a matter of course, sullen as a matter of right, and as ridiculous as they please, without being laughed at; that their liberty is the effect of their self will, their religion owing to the spleen, and their temper to the climate;"—the abandoned profligate, who, hating his countrymen because he knows that he possesses no quality in common with them, could sit down in his sober senses to indite a paragraph like this, deserves to be driven from the society which he has neither sense nor candor to appreciate, and to end his days far from the haunts of those beings of whom he is so disgraceful and dishonourable a representative.

Among the queries recently proposed to Mr. Hazlitt by a "FRIEND" at Greenwich, we have two or three abundantly ludicrous; though we confess we see no reason for arraying truth in the garb of doubt; as many of the circumstances to which the writer alludes have long ceased to be matters of question. For instance, in the 5th section of the cross-examination, it is enquired, whether "he (Mr. Hazlitt) did not publish an answer to Malthus, though at the same time he did not understand the difference between arithmetical and geometrical proportion?"—and whether he did not pollute its pages with obscenities, hideous as those of Aretine, and dull as those of Cleland?" If this is the point upon which the critic intends to rest his action, the production of the identical book in court will speedily put an end to the litigation.—Again, it is asked whether "he did not insinuate in an essay on Shakspeare in the Examiner, that Desdemona was a lewd woman, and after that dare to publish a book on Shakspeare?" To this we can reply for him:—he did more; he stated that "Shakspeare and Milton owed great part of their popularity to causes unconnected with a direct poetical taste, and that the former exhibits little religious enthusiasm." What could have induced him, after this, to write 350 pages on the merits of an author of whom he had spoken so contemptuously, it is not for us to divine: but this we may affirm, that it would be just as ridiculous an assumption for a vender of gilt gingerbread to pretend to criticise the Apollo de Belvidere, or the Venus de Medicis, as for the Cockney Lecturer to suppose himself qualified to comment on the poetry of the Bard of Avon. For

\* Round Table, vol. II. p. 79.

† Ibid. vol. II. p. 80.

‡ English Bards and Scotch Reviewers.



such an undertaking, however, his capacity is almost as well adapted, as for giving an opinion of the literary character of Professor Porson, or the writings of Dr. Burney; when, so far from being able to repeat the Greek alphabet, he scarcely knows of how many letters it is formed. Had we been at the elbow of Mr. Hazlitt's facetious "FRIEND," when he submitted the eight queries for his consideration, we should have suggested to him one, to which the Lecturer might probably have found some difficulty in replying, viz. whether he did not, in conjunction with Mr. Leigh Hunt, write, and cause it to be inserted in the number for November, 1817, of Constable's Edinburgh Magazine, a review of his "Round Table," in which the *things* he is pleased to denominate essays, are extolled as "*incomparably fuller of ideas than Addison's*"—and whether, after talking a great deal about his acquaintance with, and his apposite quotations from, the Italian poets, he did not inform the public—through the medium of those impartial strictures on himself—that the paper on Methodism had been delivered, *imprimis*, at a "literary CONVERZAZIONE?" Furthermore, we would beg to be informed, whether his boast of being able to sing "trim ballads Venetian," is not as false as his assertion in the blasphemous paper above alluded to, that "King David was a methodist, and the first person we read of who made a regular compromise between faith and good works."

Our last paper concluded with Mr. Hazlitt's seventh Lecture; and we shall now, agreeably to our intimation, take leave to offer a few observations on the style he has thought proper to adopt in his criticisms on the *living* poets. To have expected that he would say any thing of individuals, who, as they are cotemporary with himself, he must of course envy and traduce, would have been inconsistent; though we confess that the reflections he has dared to cast upon their private characters, are such as we should have imagined his cowardice would at least have prevented him from putting forth. He seems to have reversed a well-known maxim, and to have chosen as his motto on the present occasion, "*De viventibus nihil nisi malum.*" We quote the following passage as a proof how far he is calculated to judge of the merits of the eminent persons against whom his scurrility is directed. "I would speak of the living poets as I have spoken of the dead; but I cannot speak

of them with the same reverence [we have borne ample testimony of his *reverence*], because I do not feel it; with the same confidence, because I cannot have the same authority to sanction my opinion. I cannot be absolutely certain that any body, twenty years hence, will think any thing about them."—Thus we gain, from his own voluntary confession, that he has no powers of discrimination himself, and that he is obliged to depend upon the reports of those who have previously treated on the authors with whom he affects to be acquainted; in fact, that he has no ideas of his own which can be at all relied upon; and that he must, therefore, speak ill of recent writers, lest he should be convicted, in after ages, of the enormous crime of having been too liberal in his notions of the genius of his countrymen. But we will extract the remainder of the sentence.

"We are, therefore, not without excuse if we husband our enthusiasm a little, and do not prematurely lay out our whole stock in untried ventures, and what may turn out to be false bottoms!" What, we ask, can be more despicable than such paltry evasion. Moreover he asserts, that "*Poets do not praise one another in the language of hyperbole.*" This is really amusing: and does Mr. Hazlitt then, on the strength of having versified two or three of Joe Miller's jests for the Examiner, and altered a song of Prior's to appear in a provincial newspaper as a composition of his own, consider himself a POET? or suppose that he possesses the most distant claim to a fellowship with the illustrious individuals whom he has so wantonly, so indecently attacked? Like the ass in the fable, he would fain array himself in the skin of a nobler animal, but that he can neither conceal his ears, nor disguise his voice; and dress him as you will he is, after all, "*only an ass.*" We cannot but remark with some degree of astonishment, that Mr. Montgomery is not once mentioned by Mr. Hazlitt in his estimate of living genius; but this fact we look upon as particularly honourable to the "*Bard of Sheffield,*" inasmuch as it proves him no favourite of the Cockney critic; and were not the public as well acquainted with his merits as appears, from the circulation of his productions, to be the case, such an omission would certainly convey the strongest assurance of his talents and respectability. For ourselves, we hesitate not to affirm, that the author of the "*World before the*"

Flood," has elevated his standard in the ranks of literature far above those of either Scott, Rogers, Wordsworth, Southey, or Coleridge, and that his virtues will effect more towards perpetuating his name, than all the iniquities of Mr. Hazlitt (manifold as they are) will ever do towards preserving his.

In our last paper, we gave our readers an opportunity of judging of the critic's "reverence for the dead," we shall now present them with a specimen or two of his liberality towards the living.

ROGERS.

"He wraps up obvious thoughts in a glittering cover of fine words; is full of enigmas with no meanings to them; is studiously inverted, and scrupulously far-fetched; his verses are poetry, chiefly because no particle, line, or syllable of them reads like prose. This kind of poetry is like the game of asking what one's thoughts are like. It is a tortuous, tottering, wriggling, fidgetty translation of every thing from the vulgar tongue into all the tantalizing, teasing, tripping, lipping minminee pimminee, and fashion of poetical diction. There is no other fault to be found with the Pleasures of Memory than *the want of taste and genius!*" p. 294.

CAMPBELL.

"The Pleasures of Hope is of the same school, in which a painful attention is paid to the expression, in proportion as there is little to express; and the decomposition of prose is substituted for the composition of poetry. His Gertrude of Wyoming is his principal performance. It shews little power, or power enervated by extreme fastidiousness. It is

'Of outward show

Elaborate, of inward less exact.'

"Mr. Campbell always seems to me to be thinking how his poetry will look when it comes to be hot-pressed on superfine wove paper. He is so afraid of doing wrong, of making the smallest mistakes, that he does little or nothing. Lest he should wander irretrievably from the right path, he stands still." p. 296.

MOORE.

"Tom Moore is a poet of quite a different stamp. He is as heedless and prodigal of his poetical wealth, as the other is careful, reserved, and parsimonious. The fault of Mr. Moore is an *exuberance of a voluntary power!* His faculty of production lessens the effect of, and hangs a dead weight upon what he produces. His levity at last oppresses. He exhausts attention by being inex-

haustible. His variety dloys; his rapidity dazzles and distracts the sight. He wants *intensity, strength, and grandeur!* His pen wants momentum and passion!!! His Irish Melodies are not free from affectation, and a certain sickliness of pretension. His serious descriptions are apt to run into flowery tenderness. His pathos sometimes melts into a mawkish sensibility, or *crystallizes* into all the prettinesses of allegorical language, and glittering hardness of external imagery." p. 302.

LORD BYRON.

"If Mr. Moore lays himself too open to all the various impulses of things, Lord Byron shuts himself too close in the impenetrable gloom of his own thoughts, and buries the natural light in "book monastic." The Giaour, the Corsair, Childe Harold, are all the same person, and they are apparently all himself. Lord Byron's poetry is as morbid as Mr. Moore's is careless and dissipated. There is nothing less poetical than his unaccommodating selfishness. He hath a *demon*, which is next to being full of a God. The flowers that adorn his poetry bloom over charnel houses and the grave. There is one subject upon which Lord Byron is fond of writing, on which I wish he would not write—Buonaparte: not that I quarrel with his writing for him or against him, but with his writing both for him and against him. What right has he to do this? Buonaparte's character, be it what else it may, does not change every hour, according to his lordship's varying humour. He is not a pipe for his lordship's muse to play what step she pleases on." p. 305.

WALTER SCOTT.

"His poetry belongs to the class of *improvisatori* poetry. It has neither depth, height, nor breadth in it; neither uncommon strength, nor uncommon refinement of thought, sentiment, or language. *It has no originality.* It is history in masquerade. Not only the crust of old words and images is worn off with time, the substance is grown comparatively light and worthless. The forms are old and uncouth, but the spirit is effeminate and frivolous. Mr. Scott has put the Border Minstrelsy, and scattered traditions of the country into easy and animated verse. But the notes to his poems are just as entertaining as the poems themselves, and his poems are only entertaining." p. 309.

WORDSWORTH.

"He cannot form a whole. He has not the constructive faculty. He is to-



tally deficient in all the machinery of poetry. In his "Excursion" the line labours, but the verse stands stock still. The reader makes no way from the first to the last. Adept in Mr. Wordsworth's school of poetry is jealous of all excellency but his own. Such a one is slow to admire any thing that is admirable; feels no interest in what is most interesting to others, no grandeur in any thing grand, no beauty in any thing beautiful. He tolerates only what he himself creates; he sympathises only with what can enter into no competition with him. He sees nothing but himself and the universe. He hates all science and art; he hates chemistry; he hates conchology; he hates Voltaire; he hates Sir Isaac Newton; he hates wisdom; he hates wit; he hates metaphysics, which, he says, are unintelligible, and yet he would be thought to understand them; he hates prose; he hates all poetry but his own; he hates the dialogues in Shakspeare; he hates music, dancing, painting; he hates Reubens, he hates the Apollo de Belvidere; he hates the Venus de Medicis! The proofs are to be found every where.—In Mr. Southey's *Botany Bay Eclogues*, in his *book of Songs and Sonnets*; his *Odes*, his *Inscriptions*, &c.; in Mr. Coleridge's *ode to an Ass's Foot*; in his *lines to Sarah*; and in Mr. Wordsworth's *Lyrical Ballads*." p. 323.

## SOUTHEY.

"Of Mr. Southey's larger epics I have but a faint recollection at this distance of time; but all that I remember of them is mechanical and extravagant, heavy and superficial. The difference between him and Sir Richard Blackmore seems to be, that the one is heavy, and the other light, the one solemn and the other pragmatical, the one phlegmatic, and the other flippant. Kehama is a loose sprawling figure, such as we see cut out of wood or paper, and pulled or jerked with wire or thread, to make sudden or surprising motions, without meaning, grace, or nature in them. The little he has done of true and sterling excellence is overloaded by the quantity of indifferent matter which he turns out every year, prosing and versing with equally mechanical and irresistible facility." p. 326.

## COLERIDGE.

Of this gentleman, "the only person from whom the critic ever leant any thing," it is observed: "In his ancient manner, he seems to conceive of poetry but a drunken dream—reckless, care-

less, heedless of the past, present, and to come. His tragedies are, except a few poetical passages, drawing sentiment, and metaphysical jargon. He has no genuine dramatic talent. His *Conciones ad Populum* are dreary trash." p. 329.

We owe many apologies to our readers, for having intruded upon their attention so many extracts from this low, slanderous, catch-penny publication. It was in some measure necessary to instance the various falsehoods and extravagancies with which it is replete, that the charges we have thought proper to prefer against its author might be fully established. His detraction may be suffered to die in the unwholesome pages which gave it existence, since it is too contemptible for refutation; and to adduce arguments subversive of his statements would imply that they were deserving of a degree of consideration, with which we feel pretty well assured they will never be honoured. We may, however, notice, *en passant*, that Mr. Hazlitt has, with his accustomed honesty, derived most of his ideas about Mr. Moore's poetry from an article on "Lalla Rookh," in the Edinburgh Review, which Mr. Leigh Hunt (with more vanity and assurance than truth) has claimed, among his private friends, as the production of his pen! Of the unparalleled scurrility with which Mr. Wordsworth is assailed, it would be impossible to speak in terms of too strong indignation; particularly since we are informed that Mr. Hazlitt "owed his personal safety, perhaps existence, to the humane and firm interference of that virtuous man, who rescued him from the hands of an indignant peasantry, whose ideas of purity he, a cockney visitor, had dared to outrage."

His hatred to Lord Byron was generated, it is sufficiently evident, by the noble bard's ode to Napoleon; though the passages which refer to him in the lectures are merely a reiteration of the opinions of the British Critic and the Eclectic Review. The critic's "*dear friend*," Mr. Coleridge, has not escaped the malevolence of his censure; and as for Mr. Southey, the poet laureat, it would have been madness to have expected any mercy for him. The style in which the book is concluded is pithy in the extreme—we will quote it.

"I have thus gone through the task I intended, and have at last come to level ground. I have felt my subject gradually sinking from under me as I

advanced, and have been afraid of ending in nothing. The interest has *unavoidably decreased* at almost every successive step of the progress, like a play that has its catastrophe in the first or second act. *This, however, I could not help: I have done as well as I could.*" We shall not dwell upon the imbecility of such a finale; it displays, perhaps, as much sound reasoning as any other part of the book. But we may express our surprise that "friend Coleridge," whose genius the critic has elsewhere observed, "had angelic wings, and fed upon manna," and whose "voice was like a pealing organ" should have been reserved for the full application of the ungracious compliment conveyed in the words "*level ground*;" he will doubtless appreciate it as it deserves, and not give its author another opportunity of abusing his hospitality, by inviting him again to the vicinity of the Lakes. By the way, Mr. Hazlitt has the audacity to pretend to a personal acquaintance with the "most popular poets of the day!" We here, on the best possible authority, take leave to inform him, that there is not the least truth in his assertion, and that there is not one among that "community of soul" who would condescend to hold five minutes conversation with him. His intimacy with the Cockney versifier, Leigh Hunt, we give him full credit for—"Birds of a feather," &c.

We shall now draw our observations to a close. We have, as we before hinted, been accused of excessive severity towards the immaculate knight of the brush, whose worthless productions we have endeavoured to expose. Be it so. But let us ask, whether we have made one single assertion, unaccompanied by the most direct and positive proof of its consistency. That we have been influenced by no private motives in our decisions upon Mr. Hazlitt's character will, we dare say, be readily allowed, when we declare, that so far from being acquainted with him *personally*, we are not aware that we have ever seen him. Notwithstanding this, however, we have opportunities of noticing his progress in the career of sedition, which he little suspects: nor shall we give him up, while his pernicious writings require the neutralizing chemistry we can afford.

There are men, and we are proud to disown the negative, at once an honour and an ornament to the critical press—men uninfluenced by prejudice, great in discernment, and liberal in inquiry; but there are also those, who—like the

contemptible object of our present animadversions, destitute of virtue, and barren in genius—choke up its avenue, poison its sources, and render it the minion of the basest and most unjustifiable slander—the instrument of detraction and perverted truth: by these, criticism is rendered synonymous with malignity, and satire with the most profligate abuse. Beneath their influence the dawning shoots of genius wither; their touch is barrenness, their breath pollution; they sterilize the soil they affect to amend; and, living by the ruin they occasion—feeding on the blighted leaves of expiring genius—revelling in the riot of their profligate and abandoned censure—they exclaim for the liberty of the press—that liberty which they daily abuse by a licentiousness disgraceful to civilization. Z.

#### ON THE LIMITS OF THE SPAN IN BRIDGE BUILDING.

MR. EDITOR,

IT may seem a bold attempt to point out the limits which cannot be gone beyond with safety in the span of a bridge; but in reality the question is not a difficult one; at least it is not difficult to arrive at an approximate result which is near enough the truth for any practical purpose.

When a bridge is constructed in the best manner possible, that is, when there is a maximum of strength with a minimum of materials, it is obvious the span that can be accomplished will be the the greatest possible. Let us suppose, then, that the art of bridge building has arrived at this degree of perfection, and that the greatest load that can be trusted with safety on the material is known. It only remains to show, by the principles of mechanics, the extent to which a perfect structure may be carried; which may either give confidence to the supporters of bold schemes, or caution them what to avoid.

Bridges may be divided into two kinds; viz. those designs which employ the force with which materials resist compression; and those which depend on the resistance to tension: and the construction is more or less perfect in proportion as it reduces all strains to the one of these, or introduces parts where both the extending and compressing forces are employed.

Now it is found by experiment, that the resistance of materials to either compression or extension is nearly as



the area of the surface compressed or extended; but the weight is as the cubic content of the material: and whatever may be the area of the surface compressed, there is a certain height of the same material that would crush it; and also, if a prism of any material were suspended by its end, and its length was greater than a certain length, it would be pulled asunder by its own weight.

Let  $h$  be the height of an equable column that could just be supported by its base,  $y =$  half the span of the arch, and  $x =$  the rise. Then the weight of the roadway, and framing of a bridge of iron, being nearly uniformly diffused, the curve of equilibrium which should pass through the middle of the depth of the supporting framing should be a parabola; and, from the nature of the curve, the pressure propagated through the framing will be every where

as  $\frac{y^3}{2x}$  and consequently, greatest at the

abutments. And when this pressure becomes equal to the resisting force of the material, the framing will only just support its own weight. In this case it will be,

$h = \frac{y^3}{2x}$ , which is wholly independent of the dimensions of the material employed.

But, in a parabola,  $\frac{y^2}{2x}$  is equal to the radius of curvature at the vertex; and as the rise of a bridge cannot be great, the curvature will be sensibly uniform:

Consequently,  $h = r =$  the radius of curvature. Let the ratio of the weight of the framing, to the weight of the roadway, be as 1 :  $n$ . Then  $h = (n+1)r$ , or

$r = \frac{h}{n+1}$ . And from this simple formula

the least rise that can be given to an arch may be found when the span is known. This formula applies equally to both kinds of construction; only in the one case,  $h$  must be a measure of the cohesive strength of the material, and in the other, of the resistance to crushing.

*Wrought, or Malleable Iron Bridges, on the principle of Suspension.*

In stating the cohesive force of a material we ought not to take its utmost force; and, according to my own opinion, it should not be stated at a higher degree than that which produces a permanent alteration in the structure of the material. Assuming this opinion to be correct, the load upon a square inch

of malleable iron should not exceed 14,000 *lbs.*

I am not aware that any experiments have been made directly on this subject, that is, to ascertain the pressure or tension that produces a permanent change in the structure of the material. But an experiment, given in Mr. Barlow's Essay on the strength of materials, indicates that the value above assumed is somewhat higher than it ought to be taken at.

According to this experiment, a cylindrical bar of iron, 2 inches in diameter, loaded with 45 tons, stretched 1-10th of an inch in 12 inches, and when the machine was relieved only recovered 1-40th of an inch.\* Now it is evident that a permanent change had been produced by the action of this weight, and it also would appear, from observations that have been made on ductile bodies, that the weight that would produce the extension of 1-40th of an inch is as much as malleable iron will bear without alteration. Accordingly, the strain on a square inch should not exceed 8,020 *lbs.* But taking 14,000 *lbs.* as the value of the strain that should not be exceeded, and the specific gravity 7.6, we have  $h = 4,242$  feet; also taking the value of  $n = 1.5$ , which will not be too low a value

for large spans. Then  $\frac{h}{n+1} = \frac{4242}{2.5} = 1697$  feet  $= r$ , the radius of curvature.

Consequently, in a bridge of 1,000 feet span, the points of suspension should be about 74 feet above the lowest point of the curve.

The equation  $h = \frac{y^3}{2x}$  shows that the strain is greatest at the abutment, or suspending point; and from the nature of the curve  $h = \frac{y}{\sin. a}$ ,  $a$  being the angle which the tangent of the curve forms with the horizon at the abutment.

Hence,  $\sin. a = \frac{y}{h}$ , and  $\frac{\tan. a \cdot y}{2} = x$ .

Consequently, when  $a = 45^\circ$ ,  $h = y$ , and  $x = \frac{1}{2}y$ .

Also, when the span is 1,000 feet, and  $n = 2.5$ ,  $\sin. a = \frac{2.5y}{h} = .295$ , and  $\frac{y \tan. a}{2} = 7.72$  feet, nearly the same as before.

\* Essay on the Strength of Timber, &c. p. 230.

In a cast iron bridge, on the principle of suspension, assuming the value of  $h$ , so that the strain may be equal to one-fourth of its cohesive force, we have by the experiments of Mr. G. Rennie 4,664*lbs.* for the strain upon a square inch,\* and  $h$  is nearly = 1,457 feet.

And an arch of 1,000 feet span should be suspended from points 214 feet above the lowest point of the curve.

#### *Bridges on the principle of Compression.*

According to Mr. Rennie's experiments, it required 9,773*lbs.* to crush a cube of cast iron, the side of which was  $\frac{1}{4}$  of an inch.† And on the supposition that it is exposed to 1-4th of this pressure in the construction of a bridge, then we have  $h$  = 12,216 feet nearly.

Therefore, in an arch of 1,000 feet span, a 26 feet rise would be sufficient.

From some experiments made by Rondelet on the strength of wrought iron to resist crushing, the strength of a square inch is 37,000*lbs.*‡ and the value of  $h$ , equivalent to 1-4th of this pressure, is 2,803 feet.

And an arch of 1,000 feet span should rise nearly 112 feet.

Now having calculated the rise for the same span, for cast and malleable iron bridges, designed on different principles, it affords us the means of comparing the fitness of these materials for different species of construction - which the following arrangement exhibits at one view :

Material.	Kind of construction that employs the force of	Versed sine to chord of 1,000 feet.
Cast Iron . . .	Compression . . .	26 feet.
Malleable Iron .	Tension . . . . .	74 feet.
Malleable Iron .	Compression . . . .	112 feet.
Cast Iron . . .	Extension . . . . .	214 feet.

20, Bentinck street, Nov. 30, 1818.

THOMAS TREDGOLD.

#### AUTHENTIC AND INTERESTING PARTICULARS OF MARTIN LUTHER'S MARRIAGE.

CONSIDERING Luther as the chosen apostle of our return to the primitive doctrines and practices of Christianity, whatever tends to remove even an almost faded stain, and to throw additional light on the exalted purity of his conduct, must be of high value in the eyes of a Protestant public. The reader will recollect, that his marriage, but especially with a reformed nun, was in his own days, and has been, by many adverse writers, in subsequent times, charged upon him as a scandal never to be forgiven. Not contented with holding up the act itself as a crime, his opponents were emulous to disfigure and overload it with attending circumstances of the blackest hue; without dreaming that the exemplary purity and integrity of him whom they made the chief actor in them, would repel their calumnies with a recoil which would inflict an irreparable wound on their own cause.

In this and every other point of view, a plain narrative of the circumstances which preceded and accompanied his marriage, can scarcely fail to present an

interesting object for the attention of your readers. It has been compiled by an eminent luminary of the Lutheran church, and is extracted from a work (published on the occasion of the recent centenary celebration of the Reformation in Germany), in which none but original and most authentic sources have been consulted. It not only refreshes our recollection, but throws new light on many other points in Luther's noble pilgrimage through hardships, trials, temptations, and perils: and I may hereafter take the liberty of bespeaking a few more pages for the further extracts I have made from it.

"I must not delay," says our author, "to add what is necessary on the subject of Martin Luther's family. On the 13th of June, 1525, he married CATHERINE of BORA, who had escaped, in company with eight nuns of noble rank, from the convent of Nimptsch, near Grimma, on Easter Eve, in 1523: and had been brought to Wittenberg by the assistance of Leonard Koppen, a citizen and councillor of Torgau. Luther took care that every one of these females, whose individual names he has recorded,†

\* Phil. Trans. Part I. 1818.

† Idem. p. 130.

\* L'Art de Bâir. Tome iv. part ii. p. 519.

† Epistol. T. ii. p. 131.



should be lodged in good families, and supported by the contributions of the benevolent, until they could be restored to their relatives, or properly provided for in some other way. Catherine, or Kate de Bora, was placed under the care of the town clerk, Philip Reichenbach, who subsequently became a doctor and burgomaster of Wittenberg; and whilst under his roof she acquired general esteem and approbation by her modest and virtuous deportment. At that time Luther had not lent a thought to the married state; but, on the contrary, gave himself no little trouble to bring about a union between her and Dr. Glatz, the pastor of Orlamunda, to whom, however, she positively refused her hand, at the same time acknowledging to Nic. Amsdorf, that if either himself or Luther were inclined to marry her, she was ready to contract honourable ties as the wife of the one or the other of them; she also intreated Amsdorf, as he was a friend of Luther's, to use his exertions towards putting an end to her espousal with Dr. Glatz.\*

But, at a subsequent period, Luther felt himself powerfully impelled to enter into the married state; partly from his having become more than ever convinced that it was consonant both to nature and the will of God; partly with a view that he might in no one point appear to countenance the vow of eternal celibacy among the Roman Catholics, but, on the contrary, oppose them in this matter as he did on other points, and encourage others, by his example, to do likewise; and, in some degree, from a desire to please his father, who earnestly exhorted him to marry.†

Martin Luther has been blamed by his friends, and calumniated by his enemies, on account of this marriage, and reports, as malignant as they are unfounded, have been spread abroad concerning it: but I feel no inclination either, to revive or set about refuting them. Passing over other details, I have merely to observe, that his union with Catherine de Bora was an event quite unlooked for, and his previous intention was communicated but to very few of his friends; yet his marriage was not performed clandestinely, but in a lawful and solemn manner. The following were its circumstances:—On the 13th June, 1525, (Fer iii. post Trinitatis,) about five

o'clock in the evening, Luther, accompanied by Lucas Cranach, Bugenhagen, and one Dr. Apel, a lawyer, whom he had called in, paid a visit to Reichenbach, the town clerk, as being Catherine's guardian, and having sought her hand of him received his consent. This was followed by the espousals; wedding rings were mutually exchanged, and the marriage ceremony was finally completed by Bugenhagen. A wedding supper, which Luther had prepared for the select few, terminated the solemnity. The next day, a public wedding banquet was given; and on this occasion, the senate of Wittenberg sent fourteen quarts of wine, in addition to the customary congratulations, and marriage gift.\* Fourteen days afterwards, that is to say, on the 27th of June, Luther himself gave a public feast, to which his friends were invited by formal summonses, as a testimonial of the marriage he had consummated. Among the guests there present, were Dr. Rühl, the chancellor, Caspar Muller, Spalatin, Nic. Amsdorf, Leonard Koppe, (whom he jocosely nick-named "the venerable Father Abbot," in allusion to the flight from the convent,) his own father, and a number of other persons.

No marriage could have proved the source of greater happiness than Luther's. Of his ardent affection for his consort there cannot exist more irrefragable evidence than the innumerable expressions of tenderness, to which both his lips and his pen gave utterance; in his wife he esteemed himself richer and happier than Cæsar; nor would he, as he observed, have bartered his Kate for all the wealth of France and Venice.

The customary superscription of his letters ran in these words: "To my kind and beloved Kitty Luther, at Wittenberg;" and whenever he was particularly smitten with any thing about him, he used to call it "his Kate." On the other hand, she herself entertained the greatest esteem for her husband, and prized him highly; exhibiting, in her deportment, the perfect pattern of a good and pious wife, and manifesting the deepest concern for him on various

\* One of the marriage gifts, presented by the university, is spoken of by Mayer (§ 8, note k.), into whose possession it afterwards came. The fourteen quarts of wine, and a present out of the public treasury, given by the magistracy of Wittenberg, are recorded in the *Consilia Wittenb.* P. iv. p. 19.

\* J. Frid. Mayeri disp. de Catherina Lutheri conjuge. Ham. 1698.  
† Mayer, l. c. 67.

occasions.\* Their happy union was blessed with six children, of whom four only were living at the time of Luther's death.

#### ON EMIGRATION AND ITS EFFECTS.

MR. EDITOR,

HAVING in my preceding letters endeavoured to convince travellers of what they are to expect from the extortion practised on strangers who visit the Continent, and parents, of the mistaken notions hitherto entertained as to the superior efficacy of educating their children abroad, it remains for me to offer you a few additional remarks on the species of example held out to English visitors in general, particularly those who have gone to France for the purpose of remaining for a considerable time; and this class is extremely numerous. It might well be considered as a useless waste of time; were I to dwell on the consequences of emigration to the number of *gentlemen* who have left this country merely to get out of their creditors' way; or those others, who, after having exhausted their patrimony, were obliged to cross the channel to enjoy the indispensable comforts of a glass of wine after dinner, were it not for the purpose of observing, that many of this description have not served to raise the character of Englishmen in the eyes of our neighbours, although their absence may be justly regarded as beneficial to the nation. It is of much more consequence to notice those of our countrymen in France, who are usually denominated "Young men of fashion." Mostly persons of fortune, or considerable expectations, and in whose welfare the whole country, as well as their immediate relatives, cannot but feel a deep interest. There are always some hundreds of these gentlemen to be seen at Paris; and, to do them justice, they, with very few exceptions, take ample advantage of the extensive latitude afforded by that most dissolute capital to the depraved of both sexes, and every country. Upon whatever pretence the class of individuals more particularly alluded to prevail on their parents or guardians to sanction a residence in Paris, whether it be, as some allege, to acquire the Parisian accent better, or for the purpose of frequenting the libraries and museums, the most superficial

observer is not long in discovering, that objects so well calculated to improve and enlarge the minds of our young countrymen, are amongst the very last they pursue; while in England, a variety of local circumstances operate as salutary restraints on the increasing depravity of the age; and what with the influence of public opinion, combined with that of the press, if the various excesses in which the fashionable world is said to indulge, be not actually removed, they are at least kept in check; whereas, I am justified in asserting that it is almost quite the reverse in the capital of France. In proof of this, it will be sufficient to point out the well known fact, that many practices which strike at the root of religion and morals, and which are very properly the objects of legal prosecution in this country have long been tolerated by law in France, and are even made subservient to the pecuniary wants of the government!!!—This is a monstrous truth; and if all the efforts made use of on this side the water should be unable to prevent the growing evils of *prostitution* and *gambling*, what can the state of that country be in which both the one and the other are encouraged by the Legislature! It would, in fact, fill many volumes, were any one to set about enumerating the endless catalogue of miseries and vices of every description, which must of necessity be constantly emanating from these appalling pursuits in the capital and provincial cities of France, nor could any thing but an immense standing army, in the shape of a police, prevent the dreadful consequences of such a system. When the deliberate perpetration of crime is tolerated by government, and the people are naturally of a military turn, where is the wonder at the French people being not only fickle, but ever ready to embrace any system of conquest or politics that may be offered to them? I am, however, digressing; and have to observe, that those of our young and inexperienced countrymen, who are not perfectly invulnerable to the various allurements which are, as it were, forced upon them at Paris, are sure to feel the bitter consequences of their weakness in some way or another: if their constitutions survive a few months' residence in the French metropolis, it rarely happens that their health is not considerably impaired, while there is every probability of their returning home, after having imbibed manners and principles which are totally incompatible with English notions, ex-

\* Opp. Lutheri. T. 8. Altenb. f. 1005. Mayer. § 14.



ther of honour or virtue. Such will be the result of our youth entering into the shameless debaucheries of the Palais Royal, than which there is not a more scandalous receptacle of vice and infamy in all Europe.

After what has been advanced on the nature of those examples which are constantly before the eyes of one sex, need I add, that those to which our lovely countrywomen are exposed, cannot fail to produce the worst effects, while their grossness in some things, and insinuating poison in others, are equally calculated to shock minds trained to previous habits of decorum and chastity. Those who have any acquaintance with continental manners need not be informed that, not only is conversation interlarded with a great variety of expressions both offensive and inadmissible to British society, but several peculiarities as to manners are prevalent in France, Germany, and Italy, that neither of the sexes in this country can look upon without a degree of horror, much less be induced to adopt them. Nothing tends so strongly to mark the progress of manners towards true refinement, as the superior delicacy of domestic habits in this country, when compared to those of other nations, and yet they are destined to be lost on those who are long exposed to witness the manners of the Continent, or if sufficiently inflexible to resist the contagion, it is next to impossible that it does not sap the foundation so carefully laid in early life: without pretending to say that I have seen any very glaring instances, wherein an English female appeared to have forsaken the unequalled delicacy of native habits, I can truly assert, that during a residence of several months, both in France and Italy, together with occasional visits to these countries, a single day has never passed without my having had some opportunity of observing our females exposed to examples which would be considered as extremely improper in England.

I have already noticed how passionately fond of dancing the whole population of France is, and the very conspicuous share it occupies in their system of education; I should now state, that in addition to the *pas-seul, pas-de-deux*, cotillion, quadrille, &c. &c. the English pupils are also taught to excel in the *waltz*, that voluptuous dance of German origin, said to be *naturalized* in the higher circles of this country, and which rivals the fandango of Spain as to its

indelicaey. SUNDAY is moreover the period in each week chosen all over France for the universal exhibition of levity; and there is, perhaps, no greater crime in the eyes of our sprightly neighbours than the very dull and old-fashioned way in which we pass our Sabbath; amongst our opposite friends it is devoted to every species of gaiety, from the buffoonery which fills the streets at daylight, to the village fêtes and crowded theatres that close at midnight. Now in suffering the people of France to pass their Sunday as seemeth most agreeable to them, will you believe it, Mr. Editor, that in conformity to the old maxim about following the example of the Romans while in Rome, many of the English families settled with their children abroad, freely participate in the Sunday sports, not only by frequenting the theatres, and going to *fêtes des villages*, but also in giving card-parties at their own houses! I have, besides, often seen grown up young ladies, of highly respectable families, joining French partners in the waltzing at a village fête on Sunday. Although there may be nothing either very heinous or criminal in all this, I merely contend that it is not only new, but inconsistent with British manners: how far its continuance may be calculated to improve our morals, I leave others to judge.

Having thus discharged what I was led to consider as an act of duty to the public, I take my leave for the present. However invidious it may appear to some, nothing should deter us from pointing out what has a tendency to undermine or corrupt manners; and although no one is more sensible of how greatly arts, sciences, and civilization are indebted to the characteristic genius of France, than myself, I am convinced that we can gain nothing very useful from the adoption of those manners and customs which have been hitherto imported from the opposite shores. Such was the motive which led to the foregoing desultory observations: should they happily tend to prevail on our countrymen to consider the subject of emigration in its true light, and above all, persuade them that their children may be educated with infinitely greater advantages in England than France, the writer will have the gratifying consolation to reflect, that he has not occupied your valuable time in vain.

I am, Sir, &c.

VIATOR.

Brighton, Nov. 10, 1818.

VOL. X.

3 S

## THE WELSH INDIANS.

MR. EDITOR,

AMONGST the numerous theories recently broached on the subject of discovery, there is probably none more calculated to excite curiosity and enquiry than the singular assertion relative to the Welsh Indians, said to exist in one of the western states of North America. Although at the first view of this curious question, it has all the appearance of absurdity and fiction, yet a writer in the *Courier* has discussed it with all possible ceremony, citing the chroniclers of Wales to prove that an enterprising chief left that country as early as the eleventh century, and returned some years after to procure supplies of men and other requisites for a colony he had established in a newly-discovered region to the west. Independently of the various testimonies brought in support of his arguments, they certainly derive considerable claims to attention, when coupled with the remains of regular fortifications described in Lewis and Clarke's travels to discover the source of the Missouri, together with the scarcely less extraordinary communication of an American gentleman, who states, that several Roman coins have been lately dug up in the immediate vicinity of the above river. Although this very mysterious subject has been one of great astonishment to me ever since it was first stated in the public prints, my attention is more particularly called forth at present, by the perusal of your correspondent "L."s description of the ancient fortification on PEN MAEN MAWR, (see the New Monthly Mag. for November,) which seems to bear a most striking analogy to the one described by Messrs. Lewis and Clarke—particularly as to its capacious extent. Without attempting to form any decisive opinion as to the real state of this question, which would be altogether premature in the present stage of it, surely its farther elucidation presents a very interesting field of research; and, judging from the talents displayed by "L." in his illustration of Cambrian History and Antiquities, I am induced to think few writers would be better able to ascertain how far we are justified in cherishing the romantic belief, of America having been discovered by a Welsh navigator. What with the historical relations handed down by Cambrian authors, the fortress on the banks of the Missouri, and Roman coins said to have been recently found on them, there are certainly sufficient data to

stimulate as well as sanction the enquiry. Should, therefore, your valuable correspondent from CAEN take it up, there is little doubt of his affording a rich treat to the readers of the New Monthly Magazine.

E. B.

November 15, 1818.

## POPE'S ELOISA.

MR. EDITOR,

TO preserve the memory of the good and the great, and truly to display their merits, is a sacred duty incumbent on the living; while, on the contrary, wantonly to tarnish their character, must be deemed in the highest degree base, and, indeed, a species of impiety. The vindication of the celebrated Eloisa, inserted in your Magazine for August, must therefore be viewed with pleasure by every generous mind; and the more so, as it appears to be of a decisive nature, not resting on plausible or ingenious arguments, but on certain and incontrovertible proofs. It is truly painful to reflect that Abelard and Eloisa, whose fine accomplishments shed a lustre on the dark age in which they lived, after having endured so much persecution and misfortune in their life-time, should now be doomed to perpetual infamy in the classic pages of Pope. Their amours, which only a severe caustic will be much disposed to blame, and which are characterized by a degree of purity and elevation, as well as ardor, scarcely to be equalled in the fictions of romance, are there painted, as your correspondent has shewn, in the vulgar colours of mere sensuality and libidinousness. It is at all times the province of poetry, not to vilify, surely, but to refine and adorn whatever it touches. In the present instance, just materials might have been found, without the aid of poetical embellishment, to have placed in the most favourable point of view the actions of these memorable lovers; but from an attentive perusal of their letters, I find the assertion of "W. N." to be perfectly just, that their real sentiments are not only different, but directly opposite to those ascribed to them by the poet.

Such singularly corrupt and flagitious conduct, it must be allowed to be highly proper to mark with particular reprobation. Pope is justly esteemed one of our first-rate classics, and his works are read by all who aspire to elegance of taste. His Eloisa, in particular, is praised without reserve by all the critics; and being intermixed with many beautiful and sublime sentiments, its insidious and in-



flammatory descriptions are much more dangerous than the undisguised obscenity of other writings. A poet, on the whole, so dignified and philosophical, it is evident, must spread the contagion of his immorality into a wider circle than such writers as Rochester, Vanburgh, Congreve, or Farquhar, who, on account of their notorious grossness, have fallen into a kind of general proscription and partial oblivion. The great Dryden, also, must unhappily be ranked among this licentious and detested crew. We learn, in Mr. Scott's Life of this poet, that his personal conduct was decent and correct; but that, in order to gratify the predominant taste of his age, he was obliged to season with obscenity his dramatic writings. But Pope being in easy circumstances was under no such necessity. No excuse, however, can be admitted for any writer, in whatever circumstances he may be, who, instead of instructing, exerts his intellectual faculties for the purpose of degrading and debauching his readers. "How odious," says a profound philosopher of the last age, "ought those writers to be, who thus spread infection through their native country; employing the talents which they have received from their Maker most traitorously against himself, by endeavouring to corrupt and disfigure his creatures. If the comedies of Congreve did not rack him with remorse in his last moments, he must have been lost to all sense of virtue."—*Elements of Criticism*.

It is worthy of observation, that the famous Peter Pindar attempts to defend himself in his various improprieties from the authority and example of Pope. In the following passage, alluding to his gross misrepresentations of *Eloisa's* sentiments, he holds himself altogether justifiable in his indelicacies, when a poet of so much moral pretension, has, as he thinks, even exceeded him in this respect. It is to be lamented when immorality happens to be embellished by genius, to which, it must be confessed, this writer has undoubted claims. In the midst of all his ludicrousness and vulgarity, noble bursts of true poetic fire often appear; and I am not sure but that he has made as great an impression on the public as any of his numerous contemporary poets; and has as good a chance as any of them to descend to future times. He is the inventor of a new species of humour; and on all subjects, whether high or low, is eminently original. The metaphorical allusion to

Etna, for instance, in these justificatory lines, to which I refer, is particularly bold and striking:—

Miss Heloise, that warm young lass, I ween,  
Says things that cover modesty with  
shame:

I must confess I never saw nineteen

Pour such an Etna forth of amorous  
flame.

Were Peter now to sing in such a style,  
What lady-mouth would yield the bard a  
smile?

No!—frowns would fill their faces in its  
stead.

And yet—

I see no lips with blushing anger ope,

And cry, "I loath the nasty leaves of Pope."

Thus we see that Pope is reprehensible, not only for his glaring injustice to *Eloisa*, but also for his extensive propagation of vice.

Although the proofs of the innocence and dignity of *Eloisa's* love, adduced by your correspondent, may be deemed sufficient, yet, as it is important in every point of view, as much as possible, to counteract the false and dissolute pictures drawn by the poet, he might, with propriety, have enlarged on this part of his subject. Nothing, for instance, can place the mutual esteem and affection of Abeldard and *Eloisa* in a fairer light than that, although possessed of hearts in the highest degree susceptible, they were never known in the whole course of their lives to have entertained any passion except for each other. Vulgar love is always loose and indiscriminate. The following anecdote, which Abeldard relates to his friend Philintus, affords a pleasing and striking proof of the high and particular regard which he had for *Eloisa*, and which inspired in her breast a similar, but sublimer flame:—"It being impossible that I could live without seeing *Eloisa*, I endeavoured to engage her servant, whose name was Agaton, in my interest. She was brown, well shaped; a person superior to the ordinary rank: her features were regular, and her eyes sparkling; fit to raise love in any man whose heart was not prepossessed by another passion. I met her alone, and entreated her to have pity on a distressed lover. She answered, that she would undertake any thing to serve me; but there was a reward. At these words I opened my purse and shewed the shining metal.—'You are mistaken,' said she, smiling, and shaking her head; 'you do not know me. Could gold tempt me—a rich abbot takes his nightly station and sings under my win-

dow: he offers to send me to his abbey, which he says is situate in the most pleasant country in the world. A courtier offers me a considerable sum, and assures me I need not have any apprehensions; for if our amours have consequences, he will marry me to his gentleman, and give him a handsome employment. To say nothing of a young officer, who patrols about here every night, and makes his attacks after all imaginable forms. It must be love only that could oblige him to follow me; for I have not, like your great ladies, any rings or jewels to tempt him; yet, during all his siege of love, his feather and his embroidered coat have not made any breach in my heart: I shall not quickly be brought to capitulate. I am too faithful to my first conqueror;—and then she looked earnestly on me. I answered, I did not understand her discourse. She replied, ‘For a man of sense and gallantry, you have a very slow apprehension. I am in love with you Abelaar. I know you adore Eloisa; I do not blame you. I desire only to enjoy the second place in your affections. I have a tender heart as well as my mistress. You may, without difficulty, make returns to my passion: do not perplex yourself with unfashionable scruples. A prudent man ought to love several at the same time. If one should fail, he is not then left unprovided.’ You cannot imagine, Philintus, how much I was surprized at these words. So entirely did I love Eloisa, that, without reflecting whether Agaton spoke any thing reasonable or not, I immediately left her. A woman rejected is an outrageous creature. When I had gone a little way from her, I looked back, and saw her biting her nails in the rage of disappointment; which made me fear, and justly too, as I soon experienced, fatal consequences.”

J. BRIGGS.

London, Nov. 4, 1818.

#### MODERN PLAGIARISTS.

MR. EDITOR,

I HAVE been considerably amused with the observations of your ingenious correspondent “W.” on the prevalence of Plagiarism amongst the moderns.—Those of another writer in the same number, (vide *New Monthly Magazine* for the present month,) on “literary imitation,” furnish additional proofs of people’s disposition to adopt the thoughts of others, when not inclined to conjure up the spirits of their own fancy. As there is no rule for limiting poetical

license, no wonder that the children of Apollo should be most distinguished in the above species of piracy, which, like some others, has been consecrated by custom until it passes with the generality of readers as a matter of course. If all the poetic world were as happy in their illustration of borrowed plumes as the noble author of “*Childe Harold’s Pilgrimage*, who, like another Midas, possesses the rare talent of turning whatever he touches into gold—witness his beautiful paraphrase of Filicaja’s celebrated sonnet, “*O! Italia, Italia! la cui feo la Sorte*,”\* &c. in the fourth canto—their fondness for drawing on the brains of living and departed genius would be infinitely less liable to animadversion. At present, the examples of plagiarism, like all other bad ones, have become unusually contagious, extending to prose as well as poetry; and here I must beg leave to point out the unblushing length to which the system of borrowing (i. e. “taking what is not your own”) is carried by the periodical and daily press of this country, particularly the latter, in which it seems to have assumed all the character of a regular trade, to the injury of individual fame, and appropriation of that which should be acknowledged, at least, if not respected. The bitter complaints put forth by one or two suffering editors, appear rather to have increased than diminished the evil. Nothing, therefore, but an appeal to public opinion and proper exposure of the fact, is likely to produce any change in so unwarrantable a practice. Though facts illustrative of the foregoing assertion might be brought home to the feelings of nearly all the editors of newspapers in London, I shall content myself with pointing out an instance wherein it has more immediately affected your own truly valuable miscellany. Having read Mr. Mitford’s interesting account of “Lord Byron’s residence in the Island of Mitylene,” in two or three different newspapers, one of which is also in the weekly habit of helping itself to a slice of the *Literary Gazette*, without acknowledging the prolific source, I naturally concluded—particularly on looking at the heading, “TO THE EDITOR,” and seeing no mention of the *New Monthly* at the end—that it must have been a specific contribution to the Editors

\* The whole of this admirable sonnet is quoted by the Editor of Pananti’s Residence at Algiers, in his note on the present state of Italy, prefixed to the end of that volume.



of those papers; what was my surprize on receiving your publication somewhat later than usual, to find Mr. M.'s well written communication amongst its pages! Previous to which I really believed that you had no claim to priority in bringing it before the public. To say the least of such conduct in the literary purveyors of the day, it is extremely disingenuous, and, in my humble opinion, not less intrusive on the rights of property than many of those acts to which the legislature has very properly awarded its disapprobation if not punishment.

Although a certain latitude may be allowed to the daily papers in the choice of paragraphs, which become a species of public property when once promulgated, it cannot be denied that when an original literary article is copied without acknowledgement, it must be regarded as a **PLAGIARISM** to all intents and purposes. Hoping that some of your numerous correspondents may take up the question, I am, yours, &c.

AN OBSERVER.

November 25, 1818.

ON THE ESTABLISHMENT OF A NEW  
SYSTEM OF AGRICULTURE.

MR. EDITOR,

THE multiplication of small farms with a view to affording the public a better and a cheaper supply of poultry, and the smaller agricultural articles, having long been a popular sentiment amongst us, I have the pleasure of announcing to you that a new agricultural system, divested of the disadvantages to which small farms are subject under the established agricultural regime, has been conceived and arranged; and is now in a forward state of preparation for bringing before the public, with a view of ascertaining their sentiments upon it.

As the narrow limits allotted to each miscellaneous article in a Magazine do not admit of going into details of a comprehensive subject, the essence of it may be briefly stated to be, that by affording a larger scope to the employment of human labour to be advantageously exerted through newly-invented mechanical means, in lieu of having recourse to the usual expedient of employing agricultural horses in the tillage of the soil, the great excess of it now in the market may be turned to a beneficial account, both as to enabling the individuals themselves to acquire the comforts of life through the laudable medium of their industry, and relieving the public from the pressure of their present heavy poor

rates proportionably; and at the same time, affording a more abundant supply of provisions to the public markets, from the two-fold causes of thus converting to the use of the human species, that portion of the produce of the soil which has hitherto been consumed by useful but devouring agricultural horses, joined to the enlarged production of the fruits of the earth, which will infallibly be caused, according to the laws of nature, by the elements of luxuriant vegetation, water, sun, manure, and the pulverization of the soil being advantageously brought into chemical action in unison with each other. These constitute the leading features of its various recommendations, as the public generally are concerned in the question.

As enlarging the sum of agricultural comforts and happiness, according to the multiplication of these kinds of tenures, it is to be observed, as relates to the tenant, that a double produce being obtained from the same land at a double expense of cultivation, will yield him three times the profit it formerly did; which may be thus briefly explained. Taking the old calculation that a farm ought to produce three rents—the one for the landlord, another for the expenses of its cultivation, and the third for the maintenance of the tenant's family—if we take the gross produce as being 30%, this gives 10% to each item: but this, by being doubled, produces 60%; so that allotting to the landlord his 10% and allowing 20% as the doubled expense of cultivation; these two sums being added together make but 30%; leaving the remaining 30% as the profit to improved cultivation, instead of the 10% upon the old plan. To realize these ideas will be the grand object of our endeavours, which we propose to attain by three distinct means. First, by a superior cultivation of the soil, as before expressed; secondly, by a quicker succession of crops, and by an improved method of making the most of them; and thirdly, by breeding and feeding off upon them, by improved methods, a more profitable stock than sheep and oxen—pigs, poultry, rabbits, pigeons, and even game, if legislative countenance be given thereto; upon which last head, as it differs from the established agricultural opinion almost universally diffused throughout the land, we propose to join issue with them upon the question, whenever they think proper to give notice of trial. How greatly the landed interest of the country are interested in the adop-

tion of these measures, will be manifest enough on merely a slight consideration of them: for as it is the characteristic of all the different kinds of small stock enumerated, that their natural fecundity is such, that a few well selected parent pairs of each would soon multiply their species into any extent of stock it might be advisable to keep. The expense of this, therefore, would be so small, compared with that of stocking a farm of the same size with the larger animals, and furnishing it, also, with the necessary paraphernalia of waggon-carts, harness, ploughs, harrows, and agricultural horses, that the competition for the occupancy of these poultry farms, whose returns also are so comparatively quick, will be brought within the reach of thousands, who were before excluded from aspiring to the tenantry of even a small corn and cattle farm, from the pure want of the necessary capital to manage it.

The interest of the soil will also be consulted in these arrangements beyond all former example; for here will be not only the greatest part of the heavy green crops proposed to be raised consumed on the land, which will therefore furnish abundant manure accordingly for reproduction in future years, but this quantity, great as it is already from its own resources, will be constantly in the way of being augmented by the addition of the rich articles bought in from other lands for the purpose of fattening off the stock for market: a principle which will render corn farms tributary to them in this important particular for producing heavy crops from the soil; which will again be assisted by another of still more importance, as the irrigation water proposed to be plentifully supplied, and constantly at hand to use at discretion, will of itself be in the nature of another standing manure heap, constantly furnishing its contents: so that with all these inherent and extrinsic advantages, aided by the further consideration that the outskirts of estates, which are sufficiently compact in themselves for the purpose, may virtually be rendered of the value of home-stead land by being converted into poultry farms. What is true of the competition likely to be excited by inviting circumstances for their tenantry, will also be so for the purchase of them, upon the same principles, whenever the party may wish to convert them into money. The annual additional value they will acquire as the plantations of fruit-trees upon them advance towards maturity, is

also to be added to their other recommendations, as well as under these circumstances their being an improving property generally, and particularly as the neighbourhoods around them increase.

Nor have the interests of the capitalists, also, been forgotten amongst these numerous arrangements and combinations, as novel as they are important; but, on the contrary, a wide field for speculation will be opened to their view, in which they may employ the telescopes of their understanding to determine for themselves how far they may or may not employ their money to greater annual advantage, in investing it in the new species of hydro-landed property proposed to be created, than either the public funds, mortgages, or personal securities will yield them. Suffice it for the present to state, generally, that if the lands in Great Britain and Ireland were improved so as to pay only a shilling per acre on an average in water rent, for money laid out to pay the monied men five per cent. for their money invested therein, this would absorb about sixty million pounds sterling laid out in their permanent improvement, and the enrichment of their respective neighbourhoods in the first instance: but as the money thus disbursed is not annihilated, but only changes hands by being thrown into circulation through the media of the labourers, artificers, &c. to whom it is paid as the wages of labour, and purchase of materials; and as the annual revenue thereby created, and figuratively speaking, springing out of the earth, would be three millions sterling, it follows, that when the first year's interest was received there would be sixty-three millions of money in the monied market looking out for objects in which advantageously to employ itself: in the next year something more than sixty-six millions, and so on progressively, according to the nature of compound interest: so that one batch of improvements, as of the estates in one lordship for instance, being once effected, will necessarily be the precursor of succeeding ones.

#### ANECDOTE OF DR. FORDYCE.

MR. EDITOR,

THE description given in your last Magazine, (p. 388,) of the different effects produced on the minds of Dr. JOHNSON and Mr. FARNER, from the perusal of a passage in "Markham's Booke," entitled "The Difference between Charles



and Gentlemen," proves the liability to which men of the most acute understandings are subject, of considering the same matter or circumstance in *contrary* points of view: and to this source may be traced the greatest part of those controversies with which the world is at present inundated.

On the *entire* subject, there is no doubt that Dr. Johnson and Mr. Farmer would have perfectly agreed; whereas, a *partial* view of it, occasions one philosopher to be struck with horror, whilst the other is merely excited to risibility! That there was nothing *essentially* "blasphemous," or "ridiculous," in the passage alluded to, may be deduced from the circumstance of an eminent dissenting minister, and a man whose literary attainments were universally acknowledged—(I mean the late Dr. FORDYCE) asserting gravely from the pulpit, that "Jesus Christ, considering his education, was very much of a gentleman."

Yours, &c.

LAICUS.

*Widcombe Crescent, Bath,*

*Dec. 5th, 1818.*

#### CORRECTION OF AN ERROR RESPECTING THE MAYOR OF CHESTER.

MR. EDITOR,

THERE is an error in your correspondent's, THOMAS AP RICHARDS, letter, in the Magazine for last month. The name of the mayor of Chester, hung by Reinallt, was Brown, and not Byrne: in other respects the story is correct; but I fear there is not plot enough for a *single* duodecimo, unless the tale be extended by the addition of more incident. It is well known, that, for centuries, Chester was the scene of continual bloodshed: the Welshmen attended the great fairs in multitudes; and quarrels and death were the general consequences. The Welsh towns on the borders exhibited the same scenes. But it must not be supposed that Brown the mayor attended Mold fair in his civic capacity: he was there, no doubt, for purposes connected with his business as a draper; and entering into a party squabble with some of his fellow-citizens who accompanied him, fell a victim to the fury of a man, who could be considered as little better than Rob Roy, or any other predatory partisan. There are certainly many tales connected with the Welsh border feuds, which, were they thrown into "a tangible shape," would prove highly interesting. Perhaps I may be enabled to collect a few for you, leaving it to your discretion to make such al-

terations and embellishments as you think necessary for "getting up" the whole in a manner calculated to excite the attention of the public.—The TRIADES, &c. which are given by Sir Phillip Richards (for we know him by no other name in this neighbourhood) as *novelties* in his superannuated Magazine, were printed and published in a collected form twenty-five years ago. I am, &c.

Cuerlleon. CAMBRO-BRITANNICUS.

#### SABINA;

*Or, Scenes at the Toilette of a rich Roman Lady.*

(Continued.)

#### SUPPLEMENT TO THE SECOND SCENE.

*Different kinds of head-dresses and hair-pins worn by the Roman Ladies.*

IN the early and ruder ages of Rome, before the introduction of luxury, the simplest, and probably the most general, head-dress was formed by twisting up the hair, after separating it on the forehead, and making a kind of roll round the head. This roll was confined by a narrow band, (*tænia, fascia,*) such as may still be seen on many antique female heads. This head-dress was very convenient for fixing on the crowns which the Roman ladies wore during sacrifices and festivals. The crown was placed upon the roll of hair; and from antique monuments it would appear, that a similar kind of head-dress was common among the Grecian women, who never failed to combine grace with simplicity. The hair thus twisted up, was formed into a bow either on the back or front of the head. The vestals were the models which the Roman matrons imitated; and as the former wore a veil descending from the crown of the head over the shoulders, and concealing the hair, the married women adopted the same dress, with this difference, that they allowed a few artfully arranged curls to play over the forehead. Fashion, however, soon added a new ornament to this costume: it was borrowed from the Greeks, and consisted of a kind of semi-circle, or bandeau, placed on the forehead, and so ingeniously surrounded with hair, that only the most prominent part of the semi-circle projected from among the hair to form the diadem. Luxury, taste, and extravagance continued to increase; and when Rome became the rallying point for the people of every

nation laying claim to polished manners and refined taste, the head-dresses of the Roman ladies assumed an endless variety of forms. The custom of intermingling pearls with the hair, which was introduced during the latter periods of the republic, came from the East. When the ladies visited the temples of the Egyptian gods, they usually wore on their heads, during the mysteries, feathers, lotos, flowers, and other emblems of fertility and nature. The famous Isis table presents abundant proofs of this custom. From the age of Sylla to the close of the seventh century after the building of Rome, the worship of Isis and Serapis became general throughout Italy. Having thus constantly before their eyes the deformed statues of the Egyptian gods, the Roman women gradually became accustomed to their monstrous head-dresses; and they at length admired all that was most ridiculously preposterous. Every new conquest, every triumphal procession, taught these women, so eager for novelty, some new method of tying, plaiting, or curling their hair. But nothing produced so great and singular a change in the fashion of head-dresses, as the conquests of the German tribes of Belgium and the banks of the Rhine. The taste for the fair and reddish hair, common among the inhabitants of the banks of the Rhine, the Scheldt, and the Meuse, was so general, that it became a perfect mania. The Roman ladies, not satisfied with importing from these barbarous regions all kinds of pomatums and soaps, for transforming their hair to the admired yellow colour, but they robbed the fair-haired Catian and Secanbrian women of their natural tresses; and shops were established at Rome for selling plaits and bows of German hair, which the Roman ladies fixed on their heads with all the art imaginable. Not very long back this rage for fair hair prevailed in France; it was merely a revival of the fashionable folly of the Romans. Enormous sums of money were squandered away to change black hair into yellow and red; and when the taste for extravagance had reached the very utmost degree, the use of gold hair-powder was introduced.

When Ovid wrote his *Art of Love*, the ladies had invented so many different modes of twisting, curling, and plaiting their hair, that he says he might as well attempt to count the acorns on a large oak, as to enumerate all their ephemeral fashions. What excellent

advice that tasteful connoisseur gives to the fair sex: she who has a long countenance should wear her hair flat on the forehead, letting it fall in large curls over the ears; but a round face on the contrary, requires that the hair should be collected on the forehead in a bow, with the ears uncovered. Those expert females, who contrive to adapt every new fashion to the natural form of their countenance, and make it augment the advantages with which nature has adorned them, will be astonished to find, that the old master in the *Art of Love* has betrayed their secret. The most elegant head-dress is always that which gives the most agreeable oval form to the countenance. All the infinite variety of head-dresses worn by the Roman ladies, may, however, be divided into two principal classes. The natural hair, curled with hot irons, was encircled by a bandeau of gold or precious stones, separating it from the artificial hair, which was combed smooth: this head-dress was so extremely elegant, that we are tempted to recommend it to the ladies of the present day. Another way was, to divide the hair into several braids, which were first twisted round the head, then collected on the crown, and confined by a long pin. A single glance of one of these head-dresses will prove that they could not have been formed without the addition of false hair. A third fashion consisted in having curls on the forehead, and braids on the back of the head. This form is mentioned by Ovid, Propertius, Juvenal, and Martial. The inventive genius of the Roman ladies and their slaves soon, however, introduced a thousand varieties of this fashion. The wives of the Emperors and their favourites seem to have enjoyed the privilege of rendering prevalent the fashions which they themselves preferred; and the amateurs of medals, by the form of the head-dress, readily distinguish a Poppæa from a Plotina, and a Matidia, or a Faustina, from a Sæmia, &c.

What simplicity, and yet what art and ingenuity, were displayed in the little instruments which the slaves of the Roman ladies employed in arranging these edifices of curls and plaits on their mistresses' heads! My readers are of course aware that they used combs of polished box-wood, or ivory, frequently ornamented with carved work, and that their curling-irons consisted of a single round piece of iron, provided with a handle. But the Roman ladies knew nothing of



powder-bags and puffs, and what we call pomatums, for confining and smoothing the hair: powder, made of starch, and pots of pomatum, were things never seen in the dressing-room of a Roman lady. The soaps and gold-dust which they used for giving the hair a yellow tinge, were of a very different kind, and belonged to the class of *cosmetics*. Our modern hair-powder owes its origin to a disgusting cutaneous disorder, and was introduced along with the establishment of lazarettos, and the custom of wearing linen next the skin, in Europe. The ladies of the court of Louis XIV. were the first who wore hair-powder, and they were soon imitated by the courtizans. A learned antiquary asserts, that the custom of wearing hair-powder is an imitation of the mourning of certain oriental nations, who strew ashes on their heads. It is highly probable, that those who first put flour in their hair had more than one reason for covering themselves with ashes in expiation of their sins. The Roman ladies had no knowledge of these filthy customs; but they were the more lavish of their precious essences, which were poured on the hair before it was combed and arranged.—But how did they contrive to support this edifice, which was the fruit of so much labour?—With the help of a single pin, skillfully run through the bow. "This pin is worthy of attentive examination, as it affords a fresh proof of the ingenuity of the ancients, who, even in the merest trifles, never neglected to combine utility with the most exquisite taste.

The pins, the use of which was to confine on the crown of the head or forehead, the hair, strings of pearls, and other ornaments, were necessarily of tolerable length. Those which still exist are about seven or eight inches long, so that some notion may be formed of the quantity of hair used in making a head-dress. Some are extremely simple, having merely an eye or opening at the thickest extremity, through which, probably, the bandeau or string passed, which separated the back hair from the curls on the forehead. The thickest end of these pins is usually surmounted by an ornament of elegant workmanship, like those in the museum of Portici.—"Among the silver pins," says Winkemann, in his *Essay on the Discoveries at Herculaneum*, "four are remarkable for beauty and exquisite workmanship. The largest, which is eight inches long, instead of a head is terminated by a Co-

rinthian capital, on which appears a figure of Venus holding her hair confined in both her hands; Cupid, who stands beside her, presents her with a circular mirror. On another of these pins, which is likewise surmounted by a Corinthian capital, are two small figures, representing Cupid embracing Psyche. A third is ornamented with two busts, the smallest of which is Venus leaning on the pedestal of a little figure of Priapus; with her right hand she touches her foot, which is elevated." Count Caylus, in course of an excavation on Mount Pincio, at Rome, obtained an ivory pin, three inches long, surmounted by a well executed female bust.—There is likewise preserved a bronze pin, four inches long, which, instead of a head, has a little statue of the Goddess of Plenty, holding a cornucopia, with her other hand resting on a dolphin. Her head-dress is quite in the Egyptian taste, from whence we may infer, that the lady to whom this little trinket belonged was a zealous devotee of the goddess Isis. It is impossible to see these pins without admiring the taste by which the ancients were guided in the most trifling particulars. How, indeed, could more ingenuity be displayed in ornamenting so small an object as the head of a pin? Can there be a more charming idea, than to make the God of Love perform for his mother the same service which slaves and lovers rendered to their mistresses. The wreaths and aigrettes of diamonds worn by the ladies of modern times, may be costly—the hand of the jeweller may render them splendid and valuable; they may excite astonishment;—but they will never give rise to the charming ideas which the elegant taste of the ancients must have inspired.

#### SCENE III.

*Glykerion, the Dealer in Flowers and Garlands—The Chaplet of Isis—Garland of Parsley for the Head—Garlands of Roses of Pæstum for the Neck—Wax Fruits.*

CLIO, the chambermaid and confidante of Sabina, now hastily enters and informs her mistress, that Glykerion, the well-known Alexandrian dealer in garlands and flowers, desires to be admitted to her. "She is attended," continues Clio, "by two young slaves, carrying, in handsome baskets, the newest and most tasteful flowers, partly natural and partly artificial. She has been told that you have no time now to spare, and that she had better return in the afternoon

before the hour of bathing. She will not, however, take any denial; and appears as though she has something which she can deliver only into the hands of the Domina herself.

Sabina, who had waited with secret impatience for this morning visit, nods approbation; and the loquacious Glykerion, with all the natural and artificial treasures of Flora's kingdom, is instantly admitted.

What abundance of the choicest and most elegant festoons, garlands, and chaplets, Glykerion now displays to the eyes of the eager Domina and her astonished slaves! She bore, with justice, the name of that celebrated female who rivalled her lover, Pausias, the famous painter of Sicyone, in the art of blending the variegated beauties of flowers. In the one kalathiskos, for so the curiously-woven flower baskets were denominated, were the loveliest children of Flora, which seemed to have just sprung up in the footsteps of the dancing goddess of love. The gilly-flower, the narcissus, the lily, the crocus, the hyacinth, and the rose, entwined the young shoots of myrtle with ingenious variety and the nicest attention to the shades of colour and resemblance of smell. You might exclaim with Goethe's new Pausias:—

"What shall I first—what last admire?

—These blooming flowers?

The skillful hand?—or the selecting mind?"

Nevertheless, all this display was so far from satisfying the inquisitive looks of the lady, that she scarcely deigned to bestow upon it a hasty glance. It was not till she examined the second basket that rays of joy were seen to illumine her countenance. She there found the most recent fashionable productions, consisting of branches and flowers, imitated in metals and other substances; among which she spied the chaplet, the arrival of which she had so anxiously expected ever since she first entered her dressing-room. It was a chaplet of Isis, such as was worn at solemn assemblies and sacrifices, by those initiated in the mysteries of the great Egyptian goddess. The body of the chaplet was composed of tresses formed of the most delicate rind of the papyrus, twisted and fastened with elegant knots, Palm-leaves, of silver, resembling rays, projected from it at small intervals. From behind, where the ends of the chaplet met, hung two ribbands, which were suffered to flow, on either side over the shoulders. Sabina hastily seized this

chaplet; and actually found the significant Greek words, "My life and my soul," embroidered in one of the ribbands.\*

It is obvious that this chaplet was not an ordinary article of sale; nay, perhaps, the reader may have already guessed that its object was nothing less than to effect a secret assignation by the aid of the flower-dealer. The young knight Saturninus, who had lately become the favourite lover and cicisbéo of our Domina, had yesterday, at parting, concerted this sign with her, and had found means to gain over to his interest the officious Glykerion, who was not accustomed to refuse any other occasional employment in addition to the trade of making chaplets, for which her country was so renowned.† Sabina now knew, from this distinguished chaplet, that every thing was prepared for the most solemn nocturnal devotions (*perizelium*) in the sacred temple of the benevolent Isis, who so readily affords relief to all the distressed, and can even prescribe the most efficient remedies for the sufferings of tender lovers. She consequently knew also what she had to do; and, in a whisper, directed the trusty Chio to make the needful preparations for an interview in the temple of Isis the following night.

Not till then had Sabina either time or inclination to examine, with attention, the baskets of flowers and chaplets which the young slaves still held on their heads, or to chuse what she should want for the evening.—"Here, Spatale," cries she, "run and hang this fragrant garland of Egyptian lotus upon the statue of the great health-dispensing goddess that stands in my chamber, in the little golden temple beside my bed, and forget not to swing round the silver us-

\* It was then the fashion in Rome to express all tender and flattering things in Greek. *Zonê kai Psuchê* were magical words, as may be seen by Martial and Juvenal.

† Egypt, subsequently to the time of Alexander the Great, was the only centre of Grecian refinement, supported by Asiatic luxury. The art of making chaplets was likewise carried to the highest degree of perfection in that country, which, according to Athenæus, produced flowers all the year round. It was, therefore, natural enough that at Rome, where every nation was esteemed only in proportion as it contributed to the pleasures of the luxurious masters of the world, a strong prepossession should prevail in favour of Egyptian flower-girls and dealers in chaplets.



turn three times in a circle from right to left.\* We shall stand in need, to-day, of the protecting care of the goddess who nourishes all beings."

"And now, dear Glykerion," continues she, "what novelties of the kingdom of Flora have been imported from Alexandria in the fleet of merchantmen that the day before yesterday arrived at Ostia? For what kind of chaplets have you had the greatest demand since the last Apollinarian games? You know how stedfastly all eyes are fixed upon me. My husband gives a great entertainment to-day, and it is necessary that I should appear in the newest style of fashion."

"Domina," replies the artful Glykerion, with a smile scarcely half-suppressed, and yet with a respectful inclination, "the silk fancy flowers, after Indian patterns, are still universally in fashion, for chaplets for the hair. Here," continued she, taking the basket from the head of one of the boys, and shewing a fragrant garland, in which the flowers of the lotus, intermingled with the leaves of the Indian spikenard, were as naturally imitated in silk as if they had been plucked only the same day from among the banians on the shores of the Indus or Ganges, "you see the newest that the flower-dealers of Alexandria have sent me. They are sprinkled with essence of roses and cinnamon, but just invented and brought by the last fleet from India to Egypt. As to garlands for the neck and bosom, † even the all-fructifying Nile cannot dispense, from his boundless stores, any thing more beautiful and becoming than these leaves and roses of

Pæstum fixed, in the most modern taste, to soft bandeaus of linden-bark. You know we have discovered the secret of keeping them fresh for several days. And were it even for infusion in beverage, nothing could surpass these roses of Pæstum."\*

"I shall trust entirely to you, my dear Glykerion," replied Sabina, with unusual condescension. "Give me one of those chaplets. But what treasures are contained in that basket, in which I perceive nothing but green plants? Have you transformed yourself from the Egyptian queen of flowers into the mother of Euripides, the tragedian, and taken up the trade of selling chervil and anis?†"

Sabina laughed. The whole circle of her surrounding attendants did the same, and pointed contemptuously to the basket of green chervil. Glykerion was so far from being disconcerted, that she appeared to be the only person in the company who was in the right. "I beg pardon, Domina," said she, "for not shewing you, at first, this new and wonderful production of a most skilful gardener on the Tusculan hill (Frascati); but you prevented me by your questions concerning the novelties of my native country. Know then, that these are garlands of water-parsley (*apium*), which my friend, the gardener, of Tusculum, has such a method of rearing, that in delicacy and beauty of appearance it is not surpassed by the hair of Queen Berenice; which, as you know, now shines a star in the firmament of heaven. How admirably would a garland of this parsley decorate, this evening, your charming locks, which the hand of nature herself has formed into such elegant curls and ringlets. Our ancestors, it is true, likewise wore garlands of this kind of parsley: but they knew not, in those days, how to improve it by art. People tell many curious things concerning its secret virtues and ancient origin, and give it the mystical appellation of "blood of the Corybantes." But I ought

\* The primitive use of the *sistrum* was, undoubtedly, to accompany, in some measure, the lamentations made for Osiris. In process of time the real motive of this custom was lost; and it appears, that the Roman females shook the *sistrum* just as in modern times there are persons who mechanically repeat prayers with beads.

† Garlands for the Neck.—At entertainments the guests usually wore two wreaths; one on the head; and it was even pretended that this custom was beneficial to the health, a fact which the physicians, Mnesitheus and Callimachus have attempted to prove in their writings. The other wreath was worn round the neck, because, as it was judiciously remarked, the perfume of the wreath on the head was lost to the person who wore it. Flowers were, therefore, worn on the neck and bosom, that the sense of smelling might be gratified as well as the other senses.

\* It was customary to pluck the leaves from the chaplets, to infuse them in wine and to drink them with it. Pliny, who relates a curious anecdote of Cleopatra's curing Anthony of his distrust of her, by means of an poisoned chaplet, calls it, to drink chaplets—*coronas bibere*.

† Aristophanes, in his comedies, often indulges in sarcastic allusions to Euripides, on account of his mother, who is said to have sold chervil and other culinary vegetables.

rather to hold my tongue, lest I should expose myself still more to your raillery and the laughter of your servants; especially as you have no occasion for the secret virtues of this wonderful plant; and as Clío told me, when I came in, you have not a moment to lose on my gossiping."

The crafty Glykerion knew but too well that this address would only inflame the curiosity of Sabina, and that the Roman ladies of distinction were as superstitious, and as easily gave credit to every ridiculous tale, as the lowest of their slaves. On the very day the fleet of Egyptian merchant vessels was unladen, she had brought Sabina some bottles of unadulterated Nile-water, with which the votary of Isis did not fail the same evening to sprinkle the statue of the great goddess in her temple. Nor was she deceived in her expectation.

"Stop a moment," said Sabina, "meanwhile I will have my nails pared. But tell me how does your good friend at Tusculum contrive to give his parsley this admirable curly and frizzled appearance? Does he deal in magic?"

"No doubt," replied Glykerion, "he makes use, in planting, of some secret arts, which he takes care not to communicate. So much, however, I know and have witnessed with my own eyes, that after treading down the young shoots with his feet, he every morning draws the garden-roller over his parsley-bed. In short, his parsley is the most beautiful and curly of any in the whole country, and—" Here Glykerion paused, and seemed preparing to depart.

"Go on, go on!" exclaimed Sabina with impatience, "you praised the secret virtues of the plant, and said something about the sacred origin from which it derives its romantic name. Explain yourself, or I shall not buy one leaf of all these herbs, which are much fitter for the collection of a *Rhizotomas*,\* than for the toilette of a lady of distinction."

"The secret virtue of this parsley, illustrious Domina," rejoined Glykerion, "is that, when chewed, it operates as a powerful sweetener of the breath. For this reason I provide a regular supply

\* Sabina every where affects Greek appellatives. She might have employed the Roman word *herbarists*. What we call botanists, the Greeks denominated *Rhizotomas*, cutters of roots. By *Botanistai*, the Greeks denoted only the labourers who were employed in weeding.

of it for little *Arbuscula*, the dancer, who lives behind the Temple of Peace; and it is asserted, that among all the remedies for a foul breath, prescribed in the works of our Greek masters in the cosmetic art,\* this is the most natural, the most effectual, and the most harmless. With respect to the cause of its extraordinary name, you, perhaps, recollect reading, in the ancient books, lent you some time ago by the priestess of Isis, a tradition relative to the rebellious smiths of Crete, called Cyclops or Corybantes. They slew one of their comrades, or their third brother, as the fable has it, covered the head of the deceased with a purple cloth, and buried him at the foot of Mount Olympus. The parsley is said to have sprung up immediately from the blood of the sufferer; and for this reason, in the mysteries and orgies of the Corybantes, it has ever been considered as the greatest of crimes to lay a plant of this kind on the sacred table."

"I shall take your chaplet of parsley," exclaimed Sabina, with sparkling eyes, "and you shall see that in a few days all Rome will wear chaplets of parsley, as did our grandmothers fifty years ago, as we are told by Horace."

The Domina had, in fact, more than one motive for chusing this chaplet. Certain secret indulgences had given her breath, especially at rising in the morning, a kind of odor not much more agreeable than that of a fasting Jew. On this account she was accustomed to take the first thing after rising, and sometimes even before she was up, a decoction of aniseed, and some honey boiled in wine. At this very time, while she was engaged with her toilette, she was chewing myrtle pastils to cure an evil, which gave rise to an important question among the lawyers of old, namely, whether a person with offensive breath were to be considered as sick or in health? How welcome then was the chaplet, whose leaves combined such elegance with such salutary

\* Criton, Trajan's physician, collected and classed in a voluminous work all the prescriptions of the authors who had written on cosmetics. From an old index, it appears that the first book made mention of many remedies for purifying the breath. An offensive breath must, doubtless, have been very common among the Romans; for they had a particular word to express it, namely, *factor*, *fatere*. Parsley was supposed to be an effectual cure for this inconvenience, which Pliny terms *vel maxime pudendum vitium*.



virtues. Isis herself, in a happy hour, sent this excellent remedy to her pious votary.

Spatale now returned, and with great concern announced that the Domina's monkey had found means to introduce himself into her bed-chamber, and had broken and destroyed the beautiful wax figures and garlands, suspended beneath the figure of Isis, in two small silver cornucopie entwined in each other, probably mistaking these fruits for real apples, nuts, and pears. None appeared to be so distressed at this intelligence as Clio, who had the care of that apartment, and who might certainly be accused, with justice, of some degree of negligence.

Fortunately Sabina, in whom the visit of Glykerion had awakened pleasing hopes, regarded the emptying of the cornucopie as a favourable omen. "Blessed and praised be Isis, the great goddess!" exclaimed she aloud. "The goddess pours forth her favours on her handmaid. I vow to present to her three of the fattest geese in our poultry-yard, and to place a silver lamp on her sacred table!"

"The mischief may be very easily repaired," said Glykerion, "for in this basket I have some wax fruits of the greatest beauty, such as are sold at Alexandria, at the great festival of Adonis, and as we shall have here in Rome at our Saturnalia next December. It is true your friend Calpurnia had bespoken them of me as a votive gift to her Isis; but you shall have the preference; so take and dedicate them to the benevolent goddess." Before Sabina had time to answer her, the trembling Clio held both her hands, and riddled Glykerion of a commodity for which at that season of the year, she would scarcely have been able to find a customer.

Glykerion was now dismissed with her slaves with a gracious nod. "Clio," said the Domina, "pay the Alexandrian immediately, and without any abatement, what we owe her. But hark, forget not to give her the chaplets left from the last entertainment, and the other things that belong to them."

For these the sly procuress had long been waiting. Saturninus had expressly enjoined her to bring him some token from Sabina that all was right, and that the private signification of his chaplet had been understood. Clio, obedient to the commands of her mistress, paid Glykerion two hundred cesterces, great part of which was to recompence her secret services. She gave

her the half-withered chaplet which the Domina had worn at the last entertainment, and had put off on retiring to bed.\* A fig of Chios,† of which Sabina had bitten off a piece, completed the symbolical love-letter. Instead of the fig, she would undoubtedly have sent a love-apple, had it not been too early in season to procure any.

#### SUPPLEMENT TO THE THIRD SCENE.

##### *Wax Fruits and Flowers.*

THE Greeks were rich in little ornaments in wax: they made great use of this pliable matter which is so easily moulded according to the inclination of the artist.‡ In Greece the art of modelling in wax was brought to high perfection; and without referring to what the ancient writers say on the subject, we may judge of it by analogy. Those artists who, with wax ornaments and figures, formed after the best models, presumed to rival sculp-

##### \* *Crowns used in gallant intrigues.*—

One of the most marked gallantries of ancient times was for a lady to send to her lover a withered wreath which she had worn. An apple with a piece bitten out of it was usually added to this present; for in all ages the apple has been regarded as a messenger of love. On the subject of this allegory, so frequently employed by artists, see a dissertation comprised in a note on the *Profusio altera de Medea Euripidea cum prisce artis operibus comparata*. Lucian speaking of the coquette Chariclea, says:—"Sometimes love-letters are sent, sometimes wreaths of flowers half-faded, bitten apples, and other spells employed by coquettes to draw young men into their snares, and to enflame their hearts." Martial alludes to this custom in his distich addressed to Polla:

Intactas quare mittis mihi, Polla, coronas?  
A te vexatas malo tenere rosas.

"Why, Polla, do you send me fresh wreaths? I prefer the roses which you yourself have withered."

These *rosæ vexatæ* were the real charm of love. Burmann, in his notes on Petronius, admirably explains the signification of the word *vexatæ*.

† Of the twenty-nine kinds of figs mentioned by Pliny, those of Chios were most esteemed for their excellent flavour, which, according to Martial, resembled that of the best wine of Campania. Figs were the usual presents among friends. In Julian's works there is an epistle in praise of the figs which he sent to Serapio.

‡ It is well known that the Greeks employed wax for sealing, for encaustic painting, and for the varnish which was put on marble walls and statues. Pliny says:—*Cera pigmentis traditur ad innumeros mortaliū usus.*

tors and statuary, and who were included in the generic name of image-makers, fully availed themselves of the advantages afforded by the facility of moulding the matter which they employed in the imitation of natural objects. One of the causes which enabled the Greeks to attain that degree of perfection in the arts which has inspired the admiration of succeeding ages, was the skill with which they applied each substance to the object for which it was most appropriate. The wax-modellers were aware that their art was confined to the production of little, light articles, playthings, &c.; and that their works would be eagerly purchased if they took natural objects, such as branches of trees, fruit, and flowers for their models. Particular circumstances introduced the use of artificial fruits, and there is every reason to presume that these fruits were made of wax. By means of wax, children frequently displayed the first seeds of a talent for the arts; \* for they scraped off the surface of their wax tablets, which were then used for drawing and writing, and amused themselves by modelling figures of animals and horses, in the absence of their masters.

The festival of Adonis, one of the most solemn festivals of antiquity, was the occasion on which the use of wax ornaments was introduced. The worship of *Thammuz*, or Adonis as he was called by the Greeks, came from Syria and Phenicia with the worship of Venus, with which it was connected. It was the emblem of dying and reviving nature. This festival fell precisely at the close of winter, when the earth, exhausted and torpid, received the first rays of the sun, and had scarcely begun to feel within her bosom the power of her plastic faculties. The women, in particular, solemnized this festival for several days,

even in the cities of Greece, uttering alternately complaints and acclamations of joy, and indulging in all the freedom which might be expected in the slaves of a harem set at liberty. A sacred custom required that offerings should be made in every house to Adonis, who was compared to a flower too early gathered in the garden of Venus, and too soon withering. These offerings consisted of flower-pots filled with precocious plants, and baskets of fruits of every kind, similar to the custom which is still kept up in Italy, and other southern countries, of making mangers (*praesepe*) adorned with flowers in honour of Christ and his holy mother.\* In the season at which this festival was celebrated, even in warm countries, there could be but few fruits and natural productions, such as the religious customs required; art therefore furnished what was denied by nature: and wax fruits, made in such perfection as almost to deceive the eye, supplied the place of natural fruits on these occasions; as also in many other religious ceremonies, where cornucopia vases, filled with fruit and garlands of flowers, were required to adorn the altars and gates of the temples. Theocritus has given an animated dramatic picture of the festival of Adonis, as it was celebrated at Alexandria by Arsinoë, the wife of Ptolemy Philadelphus. The same passage contains a description of the magnificent bier, or *Castrum doloris*, on which the body of Adonis was laid; and gives some curious details respecting the ornaments and emblems which surrounded the image of the lover of Venus. "There were as many fruits as the trees in our orchards were capable of producing: flowers in silver baskets; golden phials filled with Syrian nard; the birds that soar in the air; creeping animals and verdant foliage, intermingled with the bending fennel," &c.

It is surprising, that the most learned commentators of Theocritus have not remarked the difficulty which even the wife of a powerful sovereign might experience in procuring ripe fruit at this season of the year. But all doubts are at an end, when it is considered that Theocritus most probably alludes to wax fruits; and it is only by this hypothesis that we can explain a proverb which was frequently used by the ancients:

\* Lucian, speaking of himself, says:—"Even in my earliest infancy, my father observed that I had a taste for sculpture; for as soon as my masters left me, I scraped wax,† and made oxen, horses, and, Heaven forgive me, even men. This amusement cost me many a box on the ear." Thus we may explain a passage in the *Clouds* of Aristophanes, where, alluding to the talents of young Philippides, it is said that he knew how to make houses.

† M. Wieland adds the words *wherever I found it*, but they are not in the text, and it is needless to introduce them, since the idea of the wax tablet, which was then used for writing on, immediately occurs to the mind.

\* M. Dupuis, in his *Origine de tous les cultes*, points out the resemblances which appear to exist between the Christmas festival and the festival of Adonis.



a thing with a promising outside, and of which the real value did not correspond with the external appearance, was said to be a *Garden of Athens*.

At Alexandria, in Egypt, which was then the central point of commerce and the arts, wax fruits have been found, presenting exquisite imitations of nature. This wax fruit gave rise to a little anecdote concerning a fact which is said to have taken place in Alexandria, but at a more recent period at the court of Ptolemy Philopater. Several ancient authors relate this story as a remarkable instance of the mania of disputing, so common among philosophers, and it affords a proof of the advantages which a man of wit may take of the hypotheses and doctrine of philosophic sects, to whatever age they may belong.

Sperus, who was born on the banks of the Borysthenes, had studied philosophy at Athens, under Cleanthus the Stoic. He was called to Alexandria by Ptolemy; and, as the philosopher laureat, or court philosopher, he frequently had the honour of being admitted to the royal table, to amuse, by his paradoxes and theories, his Egyptian majesty and his courtiers. The king, and the grantees about him, in spite of the boasted clearness of the stoics, probably found some obscurity in the dissertations of the philosopher, respecting the character of the simple notions from which we deduce our opinions. The stoical school maintained, in opposition to the academy, the reality of the images and ideas which we receive by the impression of the senses, and asserted, that it was not necessary, like the academicians who doubted every thing, to regard that impression as a mere illusion, but as a truth existing in the circle of the conception. The stoics carefully made a difference between this manner of being affected and opinion; and observed, with that modesty which in all ages has been a distinctive characteristic of philosophers, that a real stoic did not believe, but admitted a thing. One day, as our philosopher was seated at the king's table, using this privilege of *non opinando*, and zealously seeking to maintain the principles of his sect, the king directed a slave to serve up some pomegranates, as the heated philosopher seemed to be in want of refreshment. Sperus stretched forth his hand to reach the fruit; but the king stopped him, observing, that the pomegranates were made of wax. "You see," added he, "that even a philoso-

pher, deceived by the senses, may conceive an erroneous idea!"—"I beg pardon," replied Sperus, who at that critical moment preserved all his presence of mind, "there is here no question of pomegranates, but of the possibility of mistaking this artificial fruit for real fruit. Between *what is* and *what may be*, there is the same relation as between real admission and probability: you see I only wanted an example to render my proposition evident." Such is the anecdote related by Diogenes of Laertius, in the *Lives of the Greek Philosophers*. Epictetus evidently alludes to this, when he speaks of the necessity of guarding against the illusion of the senses; for the external appearance of a thing is no sufficient reason for supposing that what we see is in reality what we think we see. "You may as well assert," says he, "that a wax apple has the taste and perfume of a real apple." Athenæus relates the same story in his *Table Dialogues*, with this difference, that instead of wax pomegranates, he introduces chickens imitated in the same way. Nemesius, one of the Fathers of the Church, who has written a little theological work on the wonders of God, expressly speaks of wax fruits which were mistaken for natural fruits; and mentions them as an example of an illusion for which the eye is not responsible, but which the intuitive faculty within us must appreciate.

A superficial notion of the encaustic painting of the ancients, and of the mixture of colours with wax, which was the only method of painting at the most flourishing period of the arts, will be sufficient to convince any one of the possibility of laying every variety of vivid colouring on a surface of wax. I am convinced that the ancients did not apply to their artificial fruit a covering of varnish, or any other composition, which is now absolutely necessary to preserve them from dust and stains. For this reason, our modern wax fruit has a glazed appearance which is not to be seen in nature; this destroys the illusion, and is an imperfection, from which the productions of the ancients in this department of art were exempt. We may refer to a passage of the historian, Varro, which Pliny has preserved in his *Natural History*. Varro relates that he knew a sculptor at Rome, named Posis, who could imitate pears and grapes so perfectly, that the most skilful artist could not, by mere sight, distinguish them from natural fruit. It may, in-

deed, he objected, that in this passage Pliny does not speak of wax models, but of thoreutic, or clay-works:—at least so it would appear, for in this chapter of his works he refers only to objects of the latter class. But Pliny's carelessness as a compiler is well known; and as it is improbable, for many reasons, that clay fruit could produce such an illusion, we may be allowed to conjecture, that Varro, who makes use of the word *plaster*, alludes to a modeller of wax, and not to a potter.

I shall conclude this article on wax fruits, by relating what Lampridius says in his Life of Heliogabalus. That odious voluptuary frequently took a delight in making his guests endure the torments of Tantalus. He ordered dishes to be served before them containing perfect imitations in wax of the different kinds of meat which he was himself eating. The guests were obliged to put a good face upon the joke, to wash their hands after every course, (for at that time neither knives nor forks were used, and all food was eaten with the fingers,) and to swallow a large goblet full of water. Even in modern times, at great entertainments, little pasteboard tarts have been introduced to fill up the table, and which, to the eye, perfectly well supply the place of real tarts, though they are far from producing the same effect upon the appetite of the guests.

#### PEACE SOCIETY.

MR. EDITOR,

I PERFECTLY coincide with your observations (in page 489 of your last Number), on the formation of a "Peace Society," as announced to the public through the medium of "The Worcester Herald," and request permission to add, that the necessity for any measure of this description is happily precluded by the "PEACE SOCIETY" of Aix-la-Chapelle—where the future tranquillity of Europe is fully secured and guaranteed by an "Association of Sovereigns," met together for this express purpose; and that any subordinate societies of this

nature would only serve as plausible pretexts, through which the subjects of a country might be enabled to raise powerful obstacles against any war declared by their rightful monarch—however "just and necessary" such a measure might be—and however much the ultimate happiness and security of his dominions might depend upon the successful issue of it.

Not only, therefore, would one of the chief prerogatives of the crown become obstructed, but the effect of these "Peace Societies" would be to create civil wars; and thus to increase, rather than diminish, the calamities of mankind. At all events, they must be considered as an improper and impolitic interference with the administration of regular governments—with whom alone the important question of peace or war ought ever to be vested.

Yours, &c.

Bath,

E. T. PILGRIM.

Dec. 10, 1818.

#### QUÆRIST.

MR. EDITOR,

IN answer to the query of "X." in your Magazine for November, permit me to refer him to an old law book, entitled, "*FORTESCUE DE LAUDIBUS LEGUM ANGLIÆ*," c. 51, p. 124. It is there asserted to be derived from the French of *Parois*, and is thus explained: "*Sed placitantes tunc, i. e. post meridiem, se divertunt ad PAROISUM et alibi consultes cum servientibus ad legem et aliis consiliariis*," &c. And Selden, in his notes on Fortescue, defines it to be an afternoon's exercise, or moot, for the instruction of young students, retaining the same name, *PAROISLE*, as at Oxford. It is also the present day practice of Inns of Court for students-at-law during term-time to perform their exercises in the afternoon.

SAM. HAWTHORN.

Norfolk.

We have also been favoured with a similar explanation from "An unlettered Yorkshireman."—EDITOR.







*C. W. Whistler del.*

JAMES MONTGOMERY, ESQ.



## MEMOIR OF JAMES MONTGOMERY, ESQ.

Author of "The West Indies,"—"The Wanderer of Switzerland,"—"The World before the Flood," &c. &c.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

..... "Still thro' all his strains would flow  
A tone of uncomplaining woe,  
Kind as the tear in Pity's eye,  
Soft as the slumbering infant's sigh—  
So sweetly, innocently mild—  
It spoke the muse of Sorrow's child."

MONTGOMERY'S Pillows.

IT is natural to wish to know something of an author whose writings have given birth to mental pleasure, and expanded the vision of the soul. Stimulated by grateful curiosity, we look from the history to the historian, from the poetry to the poet. But this curiosity is not always to be gratified; for, during the life of an author, there is more difficulty in collecting materials for a biographical sketch, than if he was an object of public interest belonging to any other class. Much of the life of a statesman may be found in the history of the times in which he lives; and of a soldier in the records of the battles in which he has been engaged: but the life of a poet is the history of his heart, of his feelings, of his secret soul; and nothing less will fully gratify the curiosity of his admirers. But such a history, even if a biographer could be found, who would exercise his talents in recording, with impartiality, the result of the closest intimacy, ought not to be written whilst the poet lives, lest that sensibility should be wounded which has breathed with magic effect, thoughts which have found responding chords of the truest harmony in kindred hearts. Still, whilst he continues to witness the delight he has given, by what he already has written, and to generate hope, anticipation, and expectancy, in the wishes of his admirers, surely a faithful outline of the man may be given, though the more delicate tints of praise, the deeper marking shadows of character, and the concentrating light be withheld. If the picture cannot be completely finished during the life-time of the subject, the pencil-sketch may afford some gratification. Such sketches are sure to be taken of characters so interesting as popular living poets; and if the objects of our admiration do not sit to first-rate artists, the mere pentographical outline of their minds will be eagerly sought for by the world; for a poet is not only a public character, in which his cotemporaries have a present

interest, but the productions of his genius are the entailed property of his country: for, as he who is the subject of the present memoir has happily expressed it, in his "World before the Flood,"

"There is a living spirit in the lyre,  
A breath of music, and a soul of fire;  
It speaks a language to the world unknown,  
It speaks that language to the bard alone;  
Whilst warbled symphonies entrance his ears,

That spirit's voice in every tone he hears;  
'Tis his the magic meaning to rehearse,  
To utter oracles in glowing verse,  
Heroic themes from age to age prolong,  
And make the dead in nature, live in song.  
Though 'graven rocks the warrior's deeds

proclaim,  
And mountains hewn to statues wear his name;

Though shrined in adamant his relics lie  
Beneath a pyramid that scales the sky,  
All that the hand has fashioned shall decay,  
All that the eye admires shall pass away;  
The mouldering rocks, the hero's hope

shall fail,  
Earthquakes shall heave the mountain to the vale;

The shrine of adamant betray its trust,  
And the proud pyramid resolve to dust;  
The lyre, alone, immortal fame secures,  
For song, alone, through nature's change endures;

Transfus'd, like life, from breast to breast it glows,

From sire to son by sure succession flows;  
Speeds its increasing flight from clime to clime,

Outstripping Death upon the wings of Time."

Mr. MONTGOMERY was the eldest son of a Moravian minister; he was born November 4, 1771, at Irvine, a small sea-port in Ayrshire, North Britain. He was not, however, fated, for any length of time, to inhale the same air as his countryman, Robert Burns; for at four years of age he accompanied his parents to Ireland, where for a short period they resided at Gracehill, in the county of Antrim. In the course of

the following year he was brought over to England, and placed, for the purpose of Education, (us deprived in his infancy of a father's care and a mother's tenderness,) at Fulnick, a Moravian seminary, in Yorkshire, in order, as it appears, to enable his mother to accompany his father, about to preach the gospel to the poor benighted negroes in the West Indies, where they both fell sacrifices to the malignity of the climate, (the one in the island of Barbadoes, and the other in Tobago,) leaving three infant, orphan children to the protection of the God to whose service their lives had been devoted. To the place of his birth, and the sacrifice to faith and duty which his parents made, Montgomery has thus alluded in his "Departed Days:"—

The loud Atlantic Ocean  
On Scotland's rugged breast  
Rocks with harmonious motion  
His weary waves to rest;  
And gleaming round her emerald isles,  
In all the pomp of sunset smiles:—  
On that romantic shore  
My parents hailed their first-born boy:  
A mother's pangs my mother bore,  
My father felt a father's joy:—  
My father!—mother!—parents!—are no  
more!  
Beneath the Lion star, they sleep  
Beyond the western deep;  
And when the Sun's noon glory crests the  
waves,  
He shines without a shadow on their  
graves."

In the peaceful walls of Fulnick, he passed the following ten years. During that period he was instructed in Latin, Greek, German, and French; and (like the rest of his schoolfellows) was as carefully secluded from all commerce with the world, as if he had been immured in a cloister; and perhaps he never once conversed for ten minutes with any person whatever, except his schoolmates and masters, or occasional Moravian visitors! To a mind so exquisitely tender as that Montgomery possesses from nature, a life so monastic and monotonous was dangerous; and it is not at all unlikely that the peculiar views which these good people take of the Christian revelation, have added much to the indulged melancholy of his imagination. Of the domestic economy of the seminary, of the exercise and amusements in which the children were indulged, or the plan pursued in giving them scholastic information, it is not necessary to enlarge; but the keynote to which the muse of Montgomery has adapted her harmony may be found

in the religious tone and peculiar expression of the days he spent at Fulnick; for there, every thing that he did, he was instructed to do for the love of Jesus Christ, the second person in the Trinity, whom the Moravians always address as if he were the *first*: offering up their prayers *to*, and not *through* him, whose sufferings in the flesh are their constant and everlasting theme, and whom the pupils are taught to regard in the amiable and endearing light of a friend and a brother.

This system must have had peculiar charms to an ardent and feeling mind like that of Montgomery: and as the seeds of poesy which nature had sown, began to germinate, it is no wonder that the hymns peculiarly used by the Moravians, so full of warm and animated expressions, of tender complaints, of unbounded love, and such lofty aspirations should be his delight; or that, as soon as his preceptors had taught him to write and to spell, he should try to imitate them; and indeed, such was the effect produced by these overbearing causes, that before he was ten years of age he had filled a little volume with sacred poems of his own composing.

That these juvenile verses were similar in style and construction to the hymns he daily read and heard, may be well imagined, when it is considered, that, at the time he wrote them, he was unacquainted with any of the great English poets: for so careful were the teachers to preserve the minds of their pupils from any possible contagion, that on the father of one of the boys sending a volume of poems, selected as the choicest, for their moral and religious sentiments, from Milton, Thomson, and Young, the book was carefully examined by one of the masters, and pruned of its unprofitable passages. When the paternal present came to the boy's hand, he had the mortification to find it mutilated and imperfect, many leaves clipped out, and many more in a mangled state! Notwithstanding this extreme care, our youthful Tyro contrived, by degrees, by secretly borrowing, and reading books by stealth, to add to his stock of poetical ideas: for before he was twelve years old, he had filled two more volumes with his verses; and before he was fourteen, he had composed a mock-heroic poem, in three books, which contained more than a thousand lines in imitation of Homer's *Frogs* and *Mice*.

The praises which his efforts called forth from those of his friends to whom he shewed the effusions of his muse



fired his imagination. He saw in its perspective the banner of fame which posterity would willingly wave over his memory; and he planned and began many an epic poem, in which his youthful fancy, whilst he was employed in writing its exordium, would discern immortality. These, however, in their turn, were all discarded for newly presented and more perfect subjects. At length he stumbled upon one which he thought worthy of all the energies of his sanguine mind, at fifteen years of age—the wars in the reign of **ALFRED THE GREAT**. His ambition, and the temerity of childhood, (for with all his aspirations after fame, he was a child in years, and still more in simplicity of manners and ignorance of the world,) prevented the mighty subject from appalling him; and his want of experience producing temerity, he determined upon quitting the beaten track of heroic poetry, and pursuing his discovery of a new and original path. The books of his poem were to consist of Pindaric odes, in which the story was to be conveyed; conceiving it possible to unite all the magnificence and sublimity of the epic with the glowing enthusiasm of the Pindaric. This was truly boyish daring; but it was the daring of a boy of genius.

However, like many of the preceding plans which had floated in the fertile brain of the nestling poet, Alfred was never matured, though he persevered in it till he had completed two books, which contained about twenty Pindaric odes. It is not probable that any of them are now in existence. The matured taste of their author, has, in all probability, long ago consigned them to oblivion: but the spirit which imagined them will command admiration from every one capable of entering with recollected feelings into the conceptions of a youthful enthusiast. The first scintillations of genius are valuable to those best able to estimate the gem, when it has attained the polish of experience; and even the still-born progeny of such an intellect as that of Montgomery, which were conceived before his strength was able to bring them to maturity, must be interesting. To prove that they were so, the writer of this brief memoir feels happy in recollecting what he was once told, on undoubted authority, was the subject of the first and second odes of the contemplated poem already mentioned. It commenced whilst Alfred was in the Isle of Athel-

ney, disguised as a peasant, and the first ode opened with a description of the Almighty seated upon his throne looking down and commiserating the ruins of England, when a host of the spirits of Englishmen, who had just perished in a battle with the Danes, appeared in his presence to receive their eternal doom! These spirits described the state of their country, and implored the Sovereign of the Universe to interpose and deliver it from despotism. Such was the opening of the juvenile epic! It was a fearless flight! And though it fell abortive, the boldness of the conception must have convinced the conductors of the Fulnick Academy, that their pupil was of no common fashion; and that the "Heaven-born flights" of his imagination, would, at some future period, when it was tempered by judgment, reflect no little lustre on the character of a Christian minister of their peculiar faith, for which, at that time, he was designed: but, like his own *Javen*, in the "World before the Flood,"

"Meanwhile, excursive fancy long'd to view  
The world, which yet by fame alone he  
knew;

The joys of freedom were his daily themes,  
Glory the secret of his midnight dreams:—  
That dream he told not, tho' his heart would  
ache:—"

For, like the Spartan boy, who having stolen a fox, and hidden it under his cloak, rather chose to let the animal tear out his bowels, than discover his theft, he kept his anxious aspirations after fame a secret, till the change which became visible in his health and disposition betrayed it. In vain the worthy superiors strove to bring back their pupil to the train of thought, and placidity of mind most proper for a divinity student. Every mean was tried to bring him back to that serious sense which would best resist the love of fame, and repress his incessant longings after the world; of which, at this time, (to use his own words, when, many years afterwards, he was speaking on this subject) he was "almost as ignorant as he was of the mysteries beyond the grave." Yet his thoughts were constantly fixed upon the picture which his imagination had drawn; and except in contemplating the air-built castles which he was continually erecting in his mind,

... "No delight the minstrel's bosom  
knew,  
None, save the tones that from his harp he  
drew,

And the warm visions of a wayward mind,  
Whose transient splendour left a gloom behind,

Frail as the clouds of sun-set, and as fair,  
Pageants of light, resolving into air."

At last, the Moravian brethren, finding it impossible to cure the disease which sunk deeper and deeper into his heart, abandoned their long cherished hope of seeing him a minister; and he was placed with a view to an apprenticeship with a very worthy man of the same religious persuasion, who kept a retail shop at Mirfield, near Wakefield. He was treated with the greatest tenderness whilst he remained in this situation: but the business making only a small demand on his time, he indulged in day-dreams, in which he saw the world and its honours depicted in vivid colours;—that world into which, in reality, he had as yet scarcely advanced a single step. With his mind continually brooding on one point, it is scarcely to be wondered at, that after he had been at Mirfield about a year, and as he was not an articulated apprentice, knowing that he could not be forced back, contrary to his own wishes, and at an age when remote consequences are not taken into calculation, or obvious probabilities into contemplation, he determined to quit his situation; and with the clothes on his back, a single change of linen, and three shillings and sixpence in his pocket, he carried his design into effect, leaving behind him a letter to his employer, in which he detailed the uneasiness of his mind, and gave a promise that he should be heard from again in a few days. "Thus," to use his own words to a friend, "at the age of sixteen, set out James Montgomery to begin the world." As he advanced towards the busy scene, he found that the picture conceived by his imagination was far from being correct in its outline, and much overcharged with colour: in short, he found the world very unlike what he had figured to himself at Fulnick, and from what he had conceived from the almost as distant and indistinct view he had of it from Mirfield. The great object of his wishes was to proceed at once to London: for it was there his heated imagination had depicted the honours and the riches which awaited him; but to go thither was impossible; and on the fourth day he engaged himself in a situation similar to that which he had left, at *Wash*, near Rotherham, from whence he fulfilled his promise of writing to his former protector, from whom

he demanded such a character as would recommend him to the confidence of his new employer. This he boldly asked, for his service had been faithful, and not even the slightest spot had ever stained his moral character. The good man laid this letter before the Moravian council of ministers at Fulnick, where they meet to regulate the affairs of the society. They respected Montgomery, for his genius did them honour; and he was beloved by them, for he was amiable, though he had disappointed their hopes: they therefore agreed to write any testimony which he might require, "if he obstinately persisted in his resolutions to leave them." They, however, instructed his late master to make him any offers he might find equal to the task of inducing him to return to the fold he had left. The worthy mediator then repaired to the young man at Rotherham. The meeting was affecting: for both parties had feeling hearts. The elder, though he had deplored the forwardness of his young friend, loved him for his amiable and ingenuous simplicity, and for the very genius which had removed him from the influence of sober counsels; and the runaway loved and venerated the elder for the goodness of his heart, and the parent-like kindness he had always shewn him. They met in the inn yard, and forgetting there were any spectators of the scene, impelled by benevolent tenderness on the one hand, and by respectful and grateful affection on the other, they rushed at once into each others arms, and burst into tears. It required all the resolution of the youthful votary of ambition and the muses, to resist the kindness of the intreaties, and the flattering offers which were made him to return. He, however, did resist them; and though his firmness gave pain to his old friend, it did not make him less kind. He supplied his immediate wants, sent him the clothes, &c. he had left at Mirfield, and, not content with giving him a written testimonial of the estimation in which he held him, he called personally on his protégé's new employer, to recommend him to his confidence and protection. Mr. Montgomery remained at *Wash* only twelve months, which time was passed in the fulfilment of his engagement, in cherishing a melancholy which resulted from the peculiarity of his cloistered, and perhaps too strictly religious education, and in the cultivation of those talents which have since benefited the world. Indeed, the conflict between his



religious and his poetical feelings was almost incessant, and whether

"To wither in the blossom of renown,  
And, unrecorded, to the dust go down—  
Or for a name on earth to quit the prize  
Of immortality beyond the skies,  
Perplex'd his wavering choice."

*World before the Flood.*

At last, genius triumphed; and having prepared the way for an introduction to the capital, by sending a volume of manuscript poems to Mr. Harrison, a bookseller in Paternoster Row, he removed to London.

Mr. Harrison gave him a situation in his shop, and encouraged him to cultivate his talents, though he declined publishing his poems, not deeming them likely to better his fortune, or to lift him up to fame. The bright star which had allured him from Fulnick, from Mirfield, and from Wash, now seemed, to his sickened hope, a very *ignis fatuus*; and in the darkness of disappointment he lost sight of the splendid vision of immortality, and the munificent patronage which sanguine anticipation had promised him. At the end of eight months, having had a misunderstanding with Mr. Harrison, and having tried, in vain, to induce a bookseller to treat with him for an Eastern tale in prose, to which he had been persuaded to turn his attention as more profitable than poetry, he returned to his last situation in Yorkshire, where he was received with the heartiest welcome, and all possible kindness: for his value being fairly appreciated, and his virtues understood, his employer loved him with all the affection of a father. "It was this master," says the writer of a "Biographical Sketch of Mr. Montgomery," published in the *Monthly Mirror* of January, 1807, "that many years afterwards, in the most calamitous period of Montgomery's life, sought him out in the midst of his misfortunes, not for the purpose of offering him consolation only, but of serving him substantially by every means in his power. The interview which took place between the old man and his former servant the evening previous to the trial at Doncaster, will ever live in the remembrance of him who can forget an injury, but not a kindness. No father could have evinced a greater affection for a darling son; the tears he shed were honourable to his feelings, and were the best testimony to the conduct and integrity of James Montgomery."

In 1792, he removed to Sheffield, and engaged himself with Mr. Gales, who

at that time published a very popular newspaper, to which during the continuation of this connection, which lasted till Mr. Gales left England, Montgomery occasionally contributed essays and verses, which, notwithstanding the "Sheffield Register" was devoted to popular politics, were very seldom political; for, as the author of the sketch before quoted has observed, "the Muses had his whole heart, and he sedulously cultivated their favours, though no longer with those false, yet animating hopes, which formerly stimulated his exertions."

It was the fate of the young poet to conciliate the affections of all with whom he came in contact in domestic society; and Mr. Gales and his amiable family lived with each other in demonstrating their respect and regard for him; treating him like a brother, and nursing him with the most solicitous tenderness, during a long and painful illness, with which he was afflicted in the year 1793. In 1794, when Mr. Gales left England, to avoid a political prosecution, Montgomery, by the assistance of a gentleman, to whom, except in a knowledge of his talents, he was almost a stranger, became the publisher of the newspaper—the title of which he changed for that of the "Iris." Of the politics of the "Register," it would be irrelevant to speak; but by the observance of a greater degree of moderation in censuring public measures, and by being less speculative in reform, the new editor gave offence to many of his readers; though others thought the paper had acquired a new interest in the greater degree of originality and literary merit of its more miscellaneous columns. Amongst other articles, was one which he denominated "The Enthusiast:" this was particularly attractive to his friends, since they could not but see that the portrait exhibited was a playfully-sketched likeness of the mind of the editor himself. But with all his care to avoid the fate of his predecessor, it was not long before he fell into a snare, which had all the appearance of having been laid for him. Amongst the types, &c. in the printing office, when it was transferred to him, was a song, which, to use the technical phrase, had been set up in type some time before Mr. Gales left England; this song, the type of which it was composed not being wanted, remained in statu quo. It was a song written by a clergyman in Ireland, in commemoration of the demolition of the Bastile, in 1789, and was sung at Belfast, on the 14th July, 1792,

on the anniversary of that event. It had been copied into half the newspapers in the kingdom, and had not the least allusion to the war, which broke out nine months *after it was written*. Montgomery was ignorant that the song was ready in his office for the press, till a hawker informed him of the fact, at the same time requesting him to print a few quires for him: this, in the first instance, was refused, as he was not in the habit of printing such articles for hawkers;—importunity, however, prevailed; the song being in his eye perfectly harmless. Others, it appeared, thought differently; for the hawker was taken up a few days afterwards at Wakefield, and there became evidence against the printer, who was tried at the January Quarter Sessions, 1795, and found *guilty of publishing*. This verdict, which was in fact an acquittal, was refused by the court; and the jury, on reconsidering for another hour, then gave in a general verdict of *guilty*. The sentence, which was delivered by M. A. Taylor, esq. who presided, was a fine of twenty pounds, and three months imprisonment in York Castle.

Our author was not ruined by his incarceration; for an active friend superintended his business during his confinement; and on his return, after the completion of the sentence, he was welcomed home by all parties, as one “more sinned against than sinning.” On resuming his editorial duties, in order to banish speculative politics as much as possible from the “*Iris*,” he commenced a series of essays, which he called “*The Whisperer*.” A very considerable portion of genuine humour, both in prose and verse, was observable in these effusions; and though they were hastily written, and hastily published, to meet the public eye, they will be read with much interest by those who may have the good fortune to possess one of the very few copies which (in 1798) their ingenious author published in a single volume, for the originals in the “*Iris*” must have nearly all perished by the accidents which generally make newspaper literature so short-lived.

It was not long, however, notwithstanding his anxiety to avoid giving offence, before the amiable editor of the “*Iris*” was again entangled in the web of law. He had scarcely become warm in his office, when a riot took place in the streets of Sheffield, in which two men were killed by the military. He detailed the circumstance, as it appeared to

him, correctly; but a magistrate in the neighbourhood, who was also a volunteer officer, felt aggrieved at the narrative, and preferred a bill of indictment against the printer for a libel, which was tried at Doncaster Sessions, in January, 1796. The defence he set up was a justification of the statement which he had published; and a cloud of witnesses established it. He was however found *guilty*, and sentenced to pay a fine of thirty pounds, and to suffer another imprisonment in York Castle for the space of six months. Whatever may be thought of the sentence, it is but justice to both plaintiff and defendant, to add, that the former treated the latter, after his return from York Castle, with marked kindness and attention; promoted his interest by every mean in his power, and even seemed to take a pleasure in shewing him marks of respect in public. A few years before he died, (for he has been dead many years,) when presiding at the Quarter Sessions, he saw Mr. Montgomery amongst the crowd of auditors, and instantly called to the proper officer to make way for him, inviting him, at the same time, to come up and sit upon the bench beside himself, where he would be less inconvenienced. Mr. Montgomery did seat himself there—and who would not, at that moment, have envied his feelings? His was the triumph of proclaimed truth and innocence. And yet the circumstance reflected honour on the proper feeling and candour of his late prosecutor.

Whilst Montgomery remained in York Castle, where he had the satisfaction of being treated with respect by all around him, and where, after a few days, he was accommodated with an apartment exclusively his own, and with the range of the extensive Castle yard, he bore up his spirits by the consciousness, that his sufferings were unmerited; and filled up his time by correspondence with his friends, by writing articles for his newspaper, and by seizing the opportunity which secluded leisure afforded him, to new-string his lyre; his

———“chosen treasure,  
Solace of his bleeding heart;

for it was now that he composed the poems, which he afterwards (in 1797) published under the title of “*Prison Amusements*.” He also revised, during his seclusion, a work of greater magnitude, replete with wit, and with such wild sallies of humour, that no one could suppose that they emanated from the same



pen which traced the "Harp of Sorrow." This work, however, has been profitless; for he could not be prevailed upon to let it meet the public eye, though it was calculated to have caused as many hearty peels of sympathizing laughter, as his melancholy tones had drawn tears.

He was liberated on the 5th of July, 1798, and immediately went to Scarborough, in order to brace his shattered constitution, which, delicate as it was from nature, had suffered much from excessive anxiety and imprisonment. He now, for the first time since he was four years of age, saw the sea. To a mind like his, the magnificence of the ocean, and the high-piled grandeur of the Yorkshire coast, were sublime spectacles; and they afforded him uncommon gratification—a gratification which was repeated in subsequent visits, and which (in 1805) gave birth to his poem on "The Ocean;" a production which will be read with delight as long as the language in which it is written shall exist. This, his first visit to Scarborough, occupied about three weeks, after which, with improved health and spirits, he returned to Sheffield and the duties of his occupation.

In the following spring he published his "Prison Amusements." These poems were received, wherever they were seen, with approbation; but their author made no effort to put them in the way of notoriety; and he was still more careless of the fate of a series of essays, which he drew from the pages of the "Iris," under the title of "The Whisperer," in 1798. From this time—till in 1806 he produced the volume containing "The Wanderer of Switzerland"—he confined his pen chiefly to his editorial duties; indulging himself in cherishing those feelings which have marked in his character so striking a resemblance to that of the amiable and highly-gifted, but melancholy, Cowper; a resemblance of which all his friends are fully sensible, and of which he himself seemed to be aware, when in his "West Indies" he thus speaks of the poet of Olney, in advocating the cause of the poor negroes:—

"The muse to whom the lyre and lute belong,

Whose song of freedom is her noblest song,  
The lyre, with awful indignation swept,  
O'er the sweet lute in silent sorrow wept.—  
When Albion's crimes drew thunder from her tongue—

When Afric's woes o'erwhelmed her while she sung.

Lamented COWPER, in thy paths I tread:—  
Oh! that on me were thy meek spirit shed!

The woes that wring my bosom once were thine:

Be all thy virtues, all thy genius mine!

Like his great prototype—for such will every one who is intimate with the features of Montgomery's mind pronounce Cowper to have been—with a spirit humbly obedient to its God, and tremblingly alive to the due performance of every moral obligation, extraordinary susceptibility, and perhaps, an exaggerated conviction of the awful situation in which mortality is placed, he exhibits occasionally a melancholy gloom which enchains his vigorous and elastic fancy, and arrests the progress of his playful pen. And, as he so well expresses it in a passage of "Javan,"

"The world, whose charms his young affections stole,

He found too mean for his immortal soul.

Wound into life through all his feelings wrought,

Death and eternity possessed his thought."

"The fame he followed, and the fame he found,

Healed not his heart's immedicable wound;  
Admired, applauded, crowned where'er he roved,

The bard was homeless, friendless, unbeloved.

All else that breathed below the circling sky,

Were linked to earth by some endearing tie;—

He only, like the ocean weed upturn,

And loose along the world of waters borne,

Was cast, companionless, from wave to wave,

On life's rough sea—and there was none to save.

The picture which our poet has drawn of the antediluvian bard, however, fails in its generally close resemblance to himself in one of its lines; for although he has never been married, and in that sense is "homeless," he has never been "friendless," nor "unbeloved;" for few persons can be acquainted with him without feeling an interest in his happiness—and there is no one that knows him intimately, who does not love and esteem him. But the other part of the portrait is so strikingly similar to his own character, that the likeness is scarcely to be mistaken.

But to proceed. "The Wanderer of Switzerland" was sent into the world. It was read, and admired; and its author was immediately acknowledged worthy of being registered on the roll of genuine poets. Another poem of a very different character had been prepared to

take the lead of the minor pieces which are appended to the volume: but this the author superseded when nearly the whole of it was printed. Why he discarded the "Loss of the Locks" he has not declared; but having had the satisfaction of perusing this disinterested child of the Muse, the writer of this article cannot help expressing his concern that the world has not been allowed to participate in the gratification it afforded him. In 1809, the first edition of "The West Indies" was published in quarto, with superb embellishments.—As the work was not advertised in the usual manner, and as the expensive scale on which it was got up by Mr. BOWYER, the publisher, seemed to demand, it was little known till it was printed in a portable form: of which upwards of ten thousand copies have been since sold. The feeling and piety which pervade every page were to be expected from the pen of Montgomery; but the harmony was not exclusively composed of such notes as are best drawn from a "Harp of Sorrow"—for there were amongst them such as he blew from the trumpet of his wrath, and such as his JUBAL struck when he swept the "living lyre," and in indignant strains sung man's oppression—

"For now a bolder hand he flings  
And dives among the deepest strings;—  
Then forth the music brake like thunder."

The same observation applies to his "World before the Flood," published in 1812, although, perhaps, from the very title and subject, the popularity of that volume has not equalled its precursors. It is, however, a poem which must rise in estimation in proportion as it is known; for no man of taste and feeling can possibly read it without wishing to make others participate in the pleasure he has derived from it. In the course of this sketch of the life of its author, several passages have been quoted of no common interest; and if the poem is unequal in its interest, it has resulted from the subject itself, which fettered the imagination of the poet; obliging him to correspond in his flights with the obscurely detailed circumstances related of some of his PERSONÆ, in the sacred volume from which he drew them. As a proof of this, it will be acknowledged, even by those who are most in unison with the author, in devotedness to the holy text, that in those portions of the narrative in which he has adhered the closest, and with the greatest reverence to the authority which furnished

the foundation, though he intertwines the sublime and solemn strains of divinely inspired poesy, he is then the least attractive, because the thoughts have been long familiar to his readers. Human nature has a greedy curiosity, a never satisfied thirst for novelty; and where disappointment follows expectancy, the substitution of more sublime and more important, but already known truths, are coolly received; and even of the most bewitching strokes of harmony, if they are already familiar to the ear, whatever talent be displayed, or however skilful the variation, the approval is always qualified. Thus, if our author, in the "World before the Flood," had not tied himself so closely to the letter of the text, his strains would have commanded more attention, and would have elicited more applause; for where he has found himself unshackled by the record, he has burst boldly into the realms of invention, and enriched his pages with the spoil. Where he did not feel himself bound by conscience to use scriptural phraseology, in elucidation of scriptural facts, he repaired to the storehouse of his own brilliant imagination, and drew from thence those interesting incidents and tasteful decorations which he has so variously and happily applied throughout the poem.

Since he sung of the antediluvians, he has published nothing except his newspaper, and a tribute to the memory of the late Mr. Reynolds; but he has had on hand, for some time, a Poem, which was announced for publication several months ago, but which procrastination, (still Cowper-like) has detained from the press. Fastidious in the extreme in deciding where his reputation may be committed, and tremblingly fearful of putting forth a line which might possibly be construed to militate, in the least degree, against any thing which he deems a divine or a moral obligation, he tries every note with the most careful solicitude, in the solitude of his study, before he ventures to breathe the strain in public, lest a chord should vibrate in unison with some idea less pure than his own. When his promised poem appears, judging from what has been already seen, it is not too much to expect that the public stock of intellectual pleasures will receive a valuable increase, and the poet an additional sprig to the Parnassian he has so fairly earned and so modestly wears.

As the editor of a newspaper the subject of this memoir must, to a certain



degree, be considered in a political point of view. His "Ode to the Volunteers of Britain," "The Battle of Alexandria," and "The Ocean," afford such honorable testimony of his patriotism, that no one can dispute his pretensions to rank as a loyal bard; and if his claims as an editor admit of any question it must arise from his not being at all times perfectly understood when he has given expression to his opinions, which he always does honestly and impartially. Forced by the profession in which accident, not choice had placed him, to write upon political subjects, he uniformly looks at every question he is obliged to comment upon, in the *Iris*, abstractedly, without reference to the party from whence the measure originated, or to that by which it is opposed. Of all men breathing Mr. Montgomery is perhaps the last whose constitutional or acquired habit would lead him to political hostility: but necessitated, sometimes, however irksome, to give expression to his opinion, by way of making the labour pleasant, he often indulges the sportiveness of his fancy, and in his retrospects or leading articles, whilst he penetrates to the very heart's core of his subject, he exhibits such a vein of good-natured, though deeply-searching satire, and embellishes his reasoning with so much wit and pathos, such a playfulness of style, and such a complete mastery of language, that superficial readers almost constantly set him down as the partizan of the party, who, at the moment, take the same side of the question, which the editor of the "*Iris*," from its own abstract merits, and his own unbiassed view of the subject, has been induced to advocate. The same erroneous mode of judgment has been applied at other times on reading his paper, by persons who, forgetting that an honest man is of no party but that of truth, as it may appear to his own eyes, have accused him of tergiver-

sation and political instability, of being a deserter from a standard under which he never marched, and from a corps in which he had never enrolled himself. Mr. Montgomery, in his capacity of editor, has taken a proud because it is an independent stand, between two great contending parties, which divide opinions on great public measures. He may have decided erroneously in some particular cases, (for whose judgment is infallible?) but the expression of his views have always borne internal evidence of being honest ones.

This memoir has imperceptibly taken possession of more space than is usually appropriated to articles of biography in periodical publications: and yet for the gratification of such as may wish to know something of the person of its subject, it may be proper to add, that he is rather below the middle stature; slightly formed, but well proportioned. His complexion is fair and his hair yellow. His features have a melancholy but interesting expression when his imagination is at rest; but when that is awakened by the animating influence of conversation (especially on questions of importance or of feeling) his whole countenance (and particularly his eyes, which beam intelligence) is irradiated by his genius. His modesty, and seclusion of manner, in the company of strangers, have a tendency to hide from common observation the riches of his mind; but when familiar intercourse has broken the talisman which seals his lips on introduction, his colloquial powers are found to be of the first order. His ideas have an able auxiliary in his eloquence; for language is subservient to his will, and though in a war of words an opponent must often smart beneath the lash of his wit, and the severity of his retort, the amiableness of his nature instantly furnishes a balm to heal such wounds.

A.

## ORIGINAL AND SELECT POETRY.

### AN EASTERN DAY,

In Imitation of THOMAS MOORE, Esq.

If the heart ever loves to repose in the dreams

Of Paradise, pictured in flowers and beams—  
If the glimpses of bliss, all delight, all elysian,  
E'er flashed on the soul in its loveliest vision;  
If the spirit partakes of the light it surveys,  
Its essence compounded of roses and rays;  
With a bound, such as Fancy must every  
where make

NEW MONTHLY MAG.—No. 60.

When its pulse to new beauties is sweetly  
awake,

To the land let it fly, where true loveliness  
blosses

The heart that will haunt her, the smile that  
caresses!

'Tis the clime of the East! Oh! how bright  
to behold

All the midness of morning now melt into  
gold!

VOL. X.

3 X

Each shadowy tint that the night left behind,  
 Now brightens, like Hope, on the fears of  
 mankind;  
 And the daylight is hailed by the nightin-  
 gale's hymn,  
 And the purple pomegranate looks darkly  
 and dim;  
 The camel, just roused, now awakes from  
 the dells,  
 Whilst Echo repeats his light tinkling of  
 bells:  
 And the Jessamine odors that rise from the  
 bowers,  
 And the hues of new beauty, all glowing in  
 flowers,  
 All breathe, and all smile, as if they had been  
 born  
 To welcome, in bliss, the delights of the  
 morn.  
 Then the day!—oh! when radiance is purest  
 of beam,  
 When the sky is all light, what a heaven does  
 it seem!  
 Like a calm, sunny islandless ocean above,  
 Hang the pure chrystal clouds of those re-  
 gions of love.  
 Nor does Earth less enchantingly shipe—at  
 this hour  
 The humming-bird shoots from the tree to  
 the flower;  
 And the beams, ever busy, illumine as he  
 springs,  
 And betray all the topaz and gold of his  
 wings;  
 Whilst the falling of waters—green rising  
 of hills,  
 And the soul-melting odors that summer  
 distils,  
 Combine all their beauties, and sweetly  
 impart  
 A bliss to the eye, and a balm to the heart.  
 And the evening:—how beauteous, when  
 brilliancy dies  
 In a milder luxuriance o'er Easterly skies,  
 To behold the sweet pillow on which it re-  
 poses  
 In the west, tinged with lilies half mingled  
 with roses.  
 Like the soft shining maid that is languidly  
 stealing  
 All the ore of the heart, in th' enchantment  
 of feeling;  
 So the calmness of evening, more tenderly  
 glows,  
 Than the radiance of pomp that a day-beam  
 bestows.  
 Oh, how lovely looks light! and its shadows  
 how tender,  
 When fades into twilight this farewell of  
 splendor!  
 Like the music that Fancy will oftentimes  
 hear,  
 In her dreams of delight, indistinctly more  
 dear;  
 So the whispers of melody—far, far away,  
 Seem to hymn with wild strains the depar-  
 ture of day.

The gleams are now glancing from domes of  
 Semars  
 In the quick, twinkling motion that plays  
 upon stars:  
 And the pilgrim his beads at this holy hour  
 counts,  
 In the cool cedar groves, where the Hyaline  
 founts  
 Thro' beds of pure amber roll mellowly on,  
 In a sweet pensive murmur, when daylight  
 is gone;  
 And beauteously wild, with their frontlets of  
 pearls,  
 From their bright mountain homes come  
 the Jessamere girls.  
 Like the flower that till night all its love-  
 liness keeps,  
 And spreads its perfume, whilst each other  
 one sleeps;  
 So the young Indian maids to the evening's  
 gay duties  
 Spring forward at once, in a line of young  
 beauties,  
 And reveal, now and then, in the mirth of  
 their dances,  
 The visions of love in the light of their  
 glances;  
 Whilst the timbrel, and tabor, and nightin-  
 gale's song,  
 Join Echo's wild melody all the night long.  
*Tullamore, Sept. 1818. J. F.*

To \*\*\*\*,

*Who was complaining that she had forgot-  
 ten her Sister's Birth-day.*

Grieve not tho' Fanny's birth-day's past  
 Without one joyous rhyme;—  
 When days are bright and hours fly fast  
 Who measures bliss by time?

When sorrow dims our darkling way  
 'Such lonely gleams are dear;  
 But who can mark one happy day,  
 If happy thro' the year?

Such sweet forgetfulness be thine;  
 So ever live and love;  
 No need of gift, or votive line.

The fond glad heart to prove.

E.

#### STANZAS,

*Written at Halton Castle, Cheshire.*

Bright is the sky—a morrow fair portend-  
 ing;—

The mists of eve have wept themselves to  
 tears;

And night's pale queen, her sapphire throne  
 ascending,

In cloudless state her silvery crescent rears.

The stars are met—the mountain gales are  
 sleeping—

A dewy freshness fills the fragrant air:  
 And Silence, 'round—unbroken vigils keep-  
 ing,—

Ne'er waved her wing o'er aught more  
 wild and fair.



Oh! 'tis a scene might still mad Passion's  
raging!

From stern, vindictive thought afford re-  
lease;

With mystic power, each stormy burst as-  
suaging,

Soothe the torn soul with "moonlight,  
balm, and peace."

Who ever marked yon orb, so sweetly shin-  
ing,

Nor dreamt of worlds beyond all mortal  
ken?—

Who e'er beheld it thus—and, unrepining,  
Bent back his footsteps to the haunts of  
men?

July 30th, 1817.

A. A. W.

# LINES,

*Written on the Field of Waterloo.*

(From the Courier.)

YE are gone to your narrow beds,

Ye forms of the martyr'd brave!

The green-grass sod springs o'er your heads,

And the wind blows round your grave:

But the green sod that blooms above

Is water'd by the tears of love;

And the wild wind that wanders by,

Is mingled with Affection's sigh.

Oh! when ye sunk on your bed of death,

No gentle form hung over you;

No fond eye caught your parting breath,

Or sunk in anguish from the view.

But o'er you, in that hour of fate,

Bent the dark Gaul's revengeful form;

And the stern glance of ruthless hate,

Gleam'd dreadful 'mid the hurrying storm.

No mourning dirge did o'er you swell,

Nor winding sheet your limbs inclose,

For you was toll'd no passing bell;

No tomb was rais'd where you repose;

For your bed of death was the battle ground,

'Twas there they heap'd your funeral mound,

And all unhallow'd was your grave,

Save by the ashes of the brave.

Then to the warrior's memory

A monument of love we'll raise;

And Veneration's heart-felt sigh

Shall wait their fame to distant days.

Daughters of Albion! swell the strain;

More loudly raise the funeral song;

And, wide o'er all the fatal plain,

The record of their deeds prolong.

Ye fix'd, oh, ye brave! when for us ye died,

On every heart an endless claim;

When ye sunk in the battle's blood-red tide,

Ye bought by your death, a deathless

name,

More great than the warrior's of ages gone,

More great than the heroes of Marathon;

They, from one land, a tyrant hurl'd,

Ye crush'd the tyrant of the world.

The hour that stop't your course for ever;

Stopt many a gay heart's joyous swell;

Sweet hopes were nipt, to blossom never,

When, smote, in glory's lap you fell.

## STANZAS.

Ask'st thou, why from gay circles stealing  
I love to bend my lonely way?—

Oh! 'tis because the burst of feeling

No sordid souls are near to stay!

For, not to the cold crowd unheeding,

Would I e'er seem a grief to feel;

The wounds from which the breast is bleed-  
ing,

They probe—without the power to heal!

I want not pity from the throng,

Who need the tears they feign to give;—

I only wish to pass along

Unmarked—unnoticed still to grieve.

1816.

ALTON.

The patriot, to the hero's claim,

Bows his proud soul, with grief oppress;

But there are those, with whom their name

Is still more lov'd, more fondly blest:

For wheresoe'er we turn our eyes,

This wide-extended plain around,

The Father, Brother, Husband lies

Beneath the undulating mound.

How many an eye, ye truly brave!

Has thanked you for the lives you gave.

Ye fondly lov'd! how many a tear

Has witness'd to your virtues here:

Call not the warrior's grave unblest;

Though, 'mid this silent solitude,

The grey stone rise not o'er his breast,

Nor holy pile may here be view'd;

There is a charm more sweet—more pure

Than human art has ever thrown;

Yes, there are records, more secure

Than marble bust, or sculptur'd stone;

The gentle sigh of sorrowing love,

The hapless mourner's silent tear;

Shall here that better guerdon prove,

That holier calm, shall whisper here.

When Egypt's tombs shall all be rent,

And earth's proud temples swept away,

Your deeds, a deathless monument,

Shall guard your glory from decay.

## THE LATE QUEEN OF PRUSSIA,

*On seeing her Bust in the King's chamber  
in 1812.*

(From the German of Bräuner.)

Thou'rt gone from us—to weep no more—

Thy day of grief—of glory's o'er—

In Fortune's last extremity,

Princess—'t was well for thee to die!

Death calms the wretched—frees the slave—

Can insult reach thee in the grave?

The tyrant now may taunt and scorn—

No more thy noble spirit's torn—

Oh! for the hour—a freeman's steel

Shall teach his callous heart to feel;

Oh! for the time he lies as low—

Curs'd deep—not bless'd, as Angel, thou;

I saw thee—never left mine eye

Thy first proud glance of majesty—

Proud, yet most sweet, a starting tear

Told that a woman's heart was there.

Thy cheek is still before me—pale  
As the faint leaf on Autumn's gale—  
Then, lighted up with burning tinge,  
As o'er it from thine eye's dark fringe  
Came drop by drop, the tears of pain,  
At some new galling of thy chain;  
Some slighting sullen courtesy,  
Of him who could not honour thee.  
Fiend of the Earth!—*Napoleon!*—  
What could'st thou of such hearts have  
known?

Yet there was one who felt—who feels  
The wound time widens—but not heals;  
Pierc'd to the soul with every sting  
That Fate might point against a king;  
The man had one more misery  
To meet—and met it losing thee.  
Thou'rt past from mortal to divine;  
Princess, thy chamber's now thy shrine:  
No more to beam, no more to weep,  
Thine eyes are in the grave's dark sleep;  
Yet lives there in this breathless stone  
What spells the eye to gaze upon.  
I cannot tell the charm—the eye  
Is caught, fix'd, fill'd, unconscious why.  
'Tis not thy soft yet stately brow,  
Sweet stooping eyelid—hair's rich flow,  
'Tis the deep grace that seems to wind  
O'er all—the relique of thy mind:  
And this, the end of birth and bloom,  
Tears, terrors, exile, and the tomb—  
No; the stern heart that laid thee there  
Shall drop with blood for every tear;  
For this, from fame, hope, mankind driven,  
As sure as there's a power in heaven—  
That crime's not made to be forgiven.

## STANZAS.

(From the Franklin Gazette.)

"This world is all a fleeting show."

MOORE.

There is an hour of peaceful rest  
To mourning wanderers given:  
There is a tear for souls distressed—  
A balm for every wounded breast—  
'Tis found above—in heaven!

There is a soft, a downy bed,  
'Tis fair as breath of even;  
A couch for weary mortals spread,  
Where they may rest the aching head,  
And find repose—in heaven!

There is a home for weeping souls,  
By sin and sorrow driven;  
When tost on Life's tempestuous shoals,  
Where storms arise and ocean rolls,  
And all is drear—but heaven!

There faith lifts up the tearful eye,  
The heart with anguish riven;  
And views the tempest passing by,  
The evening shadows quickly fly,  
And all serene—in heaven!

There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,  
And joys supreme are given;  
There rays divine disperse the gloom,  
Beyond the confines of the tomb  
Appears the dawn of heaven!

## THE CABINET.

## INFANCY OF GEORGE III.

EVERY circumstance, however minute, which exemplifies traits in the character of our excellent and beloved sovereign, must, at the present moment, be peculiarly interesting to all hearts of feeling and loyalty;—to such, therefore, the following domestic particulars are confidently addressed: they are given on the authority of a lady,\* who, when living, was personally acquainted with his Majesty's nurse and her daughter.

The King, as most people have heard, was a seven month's child, and, from that circumstance, so weakly at the period of his birth, that serious apprehensions were entertained that it would be impossible to rear him. It was, in consequence, thought advisable to wave the strict etiquette hitherto maintained, of having for the royal infant a nobly descended nurse, in favour of one in the middle ranks of life—the fine, healthy, fresh-coloured wife of a gardener, pro-

bably the head gardener of one of the palaces: This person, beside the recommendations of an excellent constitution, and much experimental skill, was characterized by qualities which so endeared her to the King, that his attachment towards her, never, during her existence, experienced the slightest diminution. She possessed great quickness of feeling, much goodness of heart, with a disposition both disinterested and candid.

The two former of these qualities appear to have instantly opened her affections to the nursing offered to her care: not, however, from pride, at the idea of its being a babe of royal blood; but from the maternal tenderness excited while contemplating the delicate little being, whose frail tenure on life she was confident, under her management, would become strong and permanent. These feelings caused her at the first proposal cheerfully to undertake the anxious charge, but when it was made known to her, that, according to

\* The writer's mother.



the court etiquette, the royal infant could not be allowed to sleep with her—from an etiquette so cold, and, in the present case, so likely, in her opinion, to prove prejudicial, she instantly revolted, and, in terms both warm and blunt, thus expressed herself:—"Not sleep with me! then you may nurse the boy yourselves."

To no compromise (or rather reasoning) offered, would she listen; but continued resolutely to refuse to take charge of the royal infant, if bound to observe a ceremony which no argument could make her think otherwise than alike unnatural and unhealthy.

This refusal of an office, which many persons would have been ambitious of filling under any restrictions whatever, upon motives, too, so purely disinterested, convinced those with whom she was in debate, of her conscientious belief, that unless the infant prince was intrusted to her sole management, she must, in accepting the charge, engage to act in opposition to her own judgment, and thus sacrifice what she considered her duty to him. Influenced by this conviction, they properly represented the affair to the powers by whom they were employed; in consequence of which, the point of court ceremony was yielded to Mrs. ——. To this conscientious obstinacy on her part, it is more than probable that the nation owes the blessing it has for so many years enjoyed, of being governed by one of the best of men, and of kings, that ever united in himself the virtues which grace both characters. But to return—

The affection of his Majesty for his nurse "grew with his growth and strengthened with his strength;" but as his power did not keep pace with his increasing regard, it was long before he could prove that regard to her and her family as substantially as his heart yearned to do. His income was considered, even at that time, as too limited for one of his high rank; and of course, though regulated by the strictest prudence and economy, he had little to spare, from the necessary expenses of his household, for the gratification of his generous feelings. These were often distressingly called forth by the situation of his nurse, who, after he was grown

up, whether from misfortune, or from her husband's extravagance, was frequently in great want of money. On these occasions she always went to the Prince, well knowing that if he could relieve their distress, it would immediately be done; and if not that his affectionate sympathy would soothe her mind.—Never was she disappointed of this consolation; for when the Prince found himself unable to administer to their exigencies, he has actually been known to mingle his tears with her's—a sympathy which speaks volumes in love and admiration of the heart that felt it.

Whether his nurse lived to taste his Majesty's generosity to the full extent he felt it—if ever heard by the writer, memory has lost: but the daughter, who married, (the writer thinks a doctor of divinity, and was, perhaps, the King's foster sister,) was made laundress to his Majesty—a sinecure place of good emolument.

#### BEAUTY IN ENGLAND, FRANCE, AND ITALY.

BY M. STENDHAL.

Ancona, May 27.—I met, at St. Cirac, a Russian general, a friend of Erfurt, who had just come from Paris.

A physical peculiarity of the French shocked my Russian friend very much; the dreadful leanness of the most of the *danseuses* at the Opera. In fact, it seems to me, on reflection, that many of our fashionable women who are extremely slender, have caused this circumstance to enter into the idea of *beauty*. Leanness is in France considered necessary to an elegant air. In Italy, people think, very rationally, that the first condition of it is the air of health, without which there is no voluptuousness.

The Russian is of opinion that beauty is very rare among the French ladies. He maintains that the finest figures he saw at Paris were English women.

If we take the trouble to count in the Bois de Boulogne, out of a hundred French women, eighty are agreeable, and hardly one beautiful. Out of a hundred English women, thirty are grotesque, forty are decidedly ugly, twenty tolerably well, though *maussades*, and ten divinities on this earth, from the freshness and innocence of their beauty.

Out of a hundred Italian women, thirty are caricatures, with face and neck besmeared with rouge and powder, fifty are beautiful, but with no other attraction than an air of voluptuousness;

\* The circumstance, but not the name, made, at the time of hearing it, a lasting impression on the mind of the writer, when a child.

the twenty others are of antique beauty, the most overpowering, and, in our opinion, surpass even the most beautiful English women. English beauty seems avaricious, without soul and life, beside the divine eyes which Heaven has given to Italy.

The form of the bones in the hand is ugly at Paris; it approximates to that of the monkey, and it prevents the women from resisting the attacks of age. The three most beautiful women of Rome are certainly more than 45. Paris is farther north; and yet such a miracle was never yet observed there. I observed to the Russian general, that Paris and Champagne were the parts of France where the configuration of the head partakes least of beauty. The women of Pays de Caux, (in Normandy,) and of Arles, (in Provence,) approximate more to the beautiful forms of Italy. Here and there is always some grand feature, even in the heads of the most decidedly ugly. Some idea may be formed of this, from the heads of the old women of Lionardo da Vinci, and of Raphael.

As to male beauty, after the Italians, we give the preference to young Englishmen, when they escape clumsiness.

A young Italian peasant that happens to be ugly, is frightful; the French peasant is silly; and the English is vulgar.

AFFECTING, BUT UNCONSCIOUS RE-  
PROOF OF A CHILD TO HIS MOTHER.

Lady Strathmore, who broke her first husband's heart by the violence of her temper and her want of feeling—a conduct which her second spouse, Mr. Bowes, punished by nearly breaking her bones through a more manual exercise of qualities similar to her own—lavished all the affection with which nature had endowed her, on a large black cat. This animal was her bosom friend, her constant companion, the object of all her caresses, and a never-failing guest at her ladyship's breakfast, dinner, tea, and supper-table; where, when *en famille*, it was not only served first, but served of the best and rarest dainties, in preference to her child. It happened one day, when she had bestowed even more than her usual fond attention on Grimalkin, that her son, a strikingly fine boy, sighed deeply, and sorrowfully fixing his eyes on the dingy favourite, exclaimed, in a voice pathetically impressive, "O! how I wish I were a black cat!"—"A black cat!" every one reiterated—"What can you mean, my dear boy, by so strange a wish?"—"Because," replied the child, "my mother would then love me!"

Guess the feelings of the company at a reply so full of affection and simplicity. They could not at the time be expressed, by those who composed it, nor can words be found to do so now.

## THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

THE discovery of a new colony on the northern shores of Baffin's Bay, has given rise to a variety of speculative opinions. The information we shall obtain from the work which is promised from the pen of Captain Ross will be most important. In the mean time, a few observations, founded upon a conversation with several of the persons who accompanied the expedition, may not be uninteresting. It is quite clear, that upon a part of the northern coast of the Bay, which there was no previous reason to suppose was inhabited, seven or eight persons were seen and conversed with. The intercourse was carried on through the medium of John Sackehouse, an Esquimaux, who accompanied the ships through the whole of their voyage. This John Sackehouse is described by all the persons on board, to have proved himself, during the voyage, an enterprising and intelligent man. His own history is eventful, having been found far at sea, in his canoe, driven out by the wind, and unless he had providentially been picked up by one of our ships, he must have perished. We have seen some of the

pictures drawn by Sackehouse, as a representation of his first interview with these newly-discovered inhabitants of the northern regions, and they described, perhaps better than he could do in words, the meeting as it took place. The natives are shewn in their sledges, drawn by four dogs. Sackehouse himself is depicted on the ice, setting up a pole with a flag upon it, to which were attached some beads and other trifles, intended as conciliatory presents. The dress of the natives consisted of a skin, covering the body as far as the loins, and breeches of the same material, fastened so as to meet the body covering. A small space (through which the flesh is seen) is observed in all the figures at this part, where the upper and lower coverings meet, arising from their imperfect mode of attaching them to each other. In these drawings, the astonishment of the natives, upon examining the different parts of the vessel, is very characteristically depicted. One of them is viewing the anchor, another the mast; and the countenances very faithfully describe the surprise occasioned by these new objects of vision. In



questioning Sackehouse upon some points of the interview, he states the natives to have appeared docile, and ready to give such information as he was desirous of obtaining from them. His language was sufficiently analogous to theirs, to allow of keeping up a conversation with them. He inquired, amongst other matters, as to the number of their nation; but they seem either to have no idea of numbers, or, what is more probable, no corresponding term by which they could reply to the enquiry. Their general conduct gave reason to suppose that they had, like their more fortunate discoverers, fixed principles of social conduct. When chips were thrown over the vessel's side upon the ice, each collected as much as he could, but no one appeared to infringe upon the bundle of another. He who had gathered any little stock, seemed to be recognized as the proprietor, although he left it to proceed in his further collection. It is not very astonishing that they endeavoured to appropriate some of the objects of wonder which they saw about the vessels, but their very mode of attempting to pilfer was a proof that they had not acquired dexterity by practice. In a few instances they took articles from the ship with a view to purloining them; but they were necessarily unsuccessful, for they did not understand concealment, some part of the pilfered property being always left uncovered, and in sight. The circumstance which excited the most attention on the part of the discoverers, was the finding in the possession of the natives, knives, the blade part of which was of iron. They had already ascertained that wood was unknown to these newly-found beings, and that the only fuel which they had, if fuel it could be called, was a species of moss—and the use made of this moss seemed to be confined to the dipping it in oil, and burning it as a torch, or candle. Through the medium of Sackehouse, however, it was discovered, that two blocks of iron, in its pure state, situated at no great distance from the shore, were known to the natives; and that, for making their knives, they hammered off pieces of it by means of heavy stones. One of these knives we have seen. It was formed of a piece of bone, about six or seven inches long; the upper part, to which the iron is attached, being grooved. In this groove, several irregular shaped pieces of iron are

inserted. These appear to have been beaten flat with stones; and, as they present an irregular serrated edge, it should rather be called a saw than a knife. The bone handle smells insufferably strong of rancid oil, from the saturated state in which it has been used, and every common means to discharge this taint has been unsuccessfully attempted. We have likewise seen one of their spears. It consists of several pieces of the horn of the sea unicorn, tied together with thongs of skin; about one-third from the end is a stop for the thumb to press against in throwing it. This, like the knife, is of the most rude contrivance. It is not even straight in its form, but is curvilinear. This partakes of the same offensive smell as the knife-handle. Their principal food consists of birds, of which, it appears, the number is astonishing. These they eat raw. The flesh of seals, and of the sea-unicorn, is also a part of their nourishment. Unlike the Esquimaux on the coast of America, they have no canoes, nor did they seem to know the use of vessels of any description; and if they do form a distinct, separate nation from the rest of the world, they are probably the most uncivilized of the earth's inhabitants. On board the discovery vessels were several dogs, apparently of the Danish breed: rough, wiry hair, fox face, and bushy tail, being the principal characteristics.—They do not bark, nor in common make any particular noise. The only dog which Captain Ross obtained from the natives is stated to have been lost overboard in a gale of wind, off Cape Farewell; but, from the description given of it, it was not unlike (though larger in size) the dogs which were brought from the coast of a more southern latitude. In one of the drawings before-mentioned, John Sackehouse, the Esquimaux, is represented with his arm in a sling, and upon asking the cause, he said it was done by the concussion of a fowling-piece, which he had loaded upon the principle of "the more fillee more shootee:" by the blow his collar-bone was broken. He had never learnt to draw when he put to paper the subjects he has depicted; but his representation has probably a more faithful resemblance to the scene he describes, from its very rudeness, than the more finished drawings of our officers would possess.

### NEW ACTS,

PASSED IN THE SIXTH SESSION OF THE FIFTH PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND—58 GEO. III. (1818.)

**LXXXIII.** An Act to amend and reduce into one Act, the several Laws relating to the manner in which the East India Company are required to hire ships.—June 5.

**LXXXIV.** An Act to remove doubts as to the validity of certain Marriages had and solemnized within the British Territories in India.—June 5.

**LXXXV.** An Act to carry into ex-

ecution a convention made between his Majesty the King of Portugal, for the preventing traffic in Slaves.—June 5.

LXXXVI. An Act for raising the sum of eleven millions six hundred thousand pounds by Exchequer Bills, for the service of the year 1818.—June 5.

LXXXVII. An Act for raising the sum of eight hundred thousand pounds by Treasury Bills in Ireland, for the service of the year 1818.—June 5.

LXXXVIII. An Act to amend two Acts made in the last Sessions of Parliament, for authorizing the issue of Exchequer Bills, and the advance of money for carrying on public works and fisheries and employment of the Poor, and to extend the Powers of the Commissioners appointed for carrying the said Acts into Execution in Ireland.—June 5.

LXXXIX. An Act to repeal so much of an Act passed in the Forty-third year of his present Majesty, as requires the attendance of Magistrates on board vessels carrying Passengers from the United Kingdom to his Majesty's Plantations, or to Foreign Parts.—June 5.

XC. An Act to alter and amend certain of the Provisions of an Act passed in the Fifty-first year of his Majesty's reign, intitled, an Act to Provide for the Administration of the Royal Authority, and for the Care of his Majesty's Royal Person during the continuance of his Majesty's illness, and for the resumption of the exercise of the Royal Authority by his Majesty.—June 5.

Members of her Majesty's Council appointed.

Her Majesty empowered to appoint others in case of death, &c.

So much of recited Act as provides for the Meeting and Sitting of Parliament in the cases therein mentioned, repealed.

In case of the Regent's ordering a Proclamation to be issued, under the circumstances mentioned in the recited Act, the care of his Majesty's person shall rest in her Majesty's Council until Parliament shall make due provision relating thereto.

In case Parliament shall be separated, Proclamation to be issued for the Meeting within sixty days.

If there be no Parliament, and such case shall happen before the Day of Meeting appointed by writ of Summons, Proclamation shall be issued for the Meeting either on the Day appointed, or within sixty days.

If the case shall happen on or after the Day appointed by such writ, Proclamation shall be issued in like manner for the Parliament to meet within sixty days.

In case of the demise of his Majesty, or of the Regent, subsequent to the Dissolution or Expiration of a Parliament and before the Day appointed for the Meeting of the new Parliament, the writs of summons shall be superseded and discharged.—37 G. 3. c. 127—51 G. 3. c. 1.

Not to affect the provisions of any other Act providing for the Meeting of Parliament.

XCI. An Act to appoint Commissioners to inquire concerning Charities in England for Education of the Poor.—June 10.

XCII. An Act to consolidate and amend the Provisions of several Acts, passed in the Fifty-first and Fifty-second years, respectively in the reign of his present Majesty, for enabling Wives and Families of Soldiers to return to their Homes.—June 10.

XCIII. An Act to afford relief to the bona fide Holders of Negotiable Securities without Notice, that they were given for a usurious consideration.—June 10.

XCIV. An Act to continue until the Twenty-ninth day of September, one thousand eight hundred and nineteen, and to amend an Act passed in Ireland in the Thirty-sixth year of his present Majesty, for the improvement and extension of the Fisheries on the Coasts of Ireland.—June 10.

XCV. An Act to regulate the Election of Coroners for Counties.—June 10.

XCVI. An Act to continue for the term of two years, and until the end of the Sessions of Parliament in which that term shall expire, if Parliament shall be then Sitting, an Act of the Fifty-sixth year of his present Majesty, for establishing regulations respecting Aliens arriving in or resident in this Kingdom in certain cases.—June 10.

XCVII. An Act to prevent Aliens until the Twenty-fifth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and nineteen, from becoming Naturalized, or being made or becoming Denizens, except in certain cases.—June 10.

XCVIII. An Act to explain and amend an Act passed in the Fifty-first year of his Majesty's reign, for rendering more effectual an Act made in the Forty-seventh year of his Majesty's reign, for the Abolition of the Slave Trade.—June 10.

XCIX. An Act for altering and amending an Act made in the Fifty-fifth year of his present Majesty, to amend an Act made in the Forty-eighth



year of his present Majesty, to improve the Land Revenue of the Crown, so far as relates to the Great Forest of Brecknock, in the county of Brecknock, and for vesting in his Majesty certain parts of the said Forest, and for inclosing the said Forest. June 10.

C. An Act for vesting in his Majesty certain parts of the Hayes of Birk-

land and Bilbag, and of certain commonable Lands and open uninclosed Grounds in the Township of Edwinstowe, within the Forest of Sherwood, in the County of Nottingham. June 10.

CI. An Act for applying certain monies, therein mentioned, for the Service of the Year 1818. June 10.

## NEW PUBLICATIONS, WITH CRITICAL REMARKS AND EXTRACTS.

*Florence Macarthy: an Irish Tale, by Lady MORGAN, Author of "France," "O'Donnell, &c."*

WE sat down to the perusal of these volumes with our "expectation wound to the highest pitch." The intrinsic merits of Lady Morgan's productions, added to the merciless revilings with which she has been assailed by certain celebrated journalists of the day, for the freedom of her political sentiments, have procured for her a degree of popularity, seldom, if ever equalled, under circumstances similarly discouraging. We should be among the last to deprecate fair criticism, however severe in its application, more especially at a time when the extreme licentiousness of the press requires the "iron mace" to keep it within due limits; but we do protest, and that most positively, against the coarse invectives, the scurrilous generality, which, in the form of strictures on her writings, were directed against Lady Morgan on the publication of "France." As for the political opinions which she has occasionally, and, we think, very unnecessarily, obtruded upon the attention of her readers, though they are such as we consider entitled to our decided reprehension, still we do not see how they can justify the unqualified depreciation of her literary character, since it is surely possible to entertain extravagant notions on one subject, and yet be eminently deserving of commendation for clearness of perception on others. Lady Morgan was not of a disposition likely to remain silent, whilst any question, which appeared to concern the interest of her country, was pending. Her views, however, on the state of political affairs, both in England and in the sister kingdom, have been taken for the most part, through the exaggerated medium of a lofty, but misplaced enthusiasm—a feeling, of which, whatever may be our dislike to its re-

sults, we certainly revere in the general principle;

"As sunlight broken on the rill,  
Tho' turn'd astray, is sunlight still."

But we cannot prevail upon ourselves to pass a sweeping sentence of condemnation on authors, for the venial crime of differing with us in their ideas of patriotism; though we may feel it our duty to expose the fallacy of such of their arguments as seem likely to prove prejudicial to society. We may appear singular, but the poetry of Lord Byron and Mr. Moore does not sink in our estimation because those illustrious individuals have chosen to exhibit a party spirit entirely inconsistent with our conceptions either of propriety or decency; nor has the "Paradise Lost" of the immortal Milton less claims upon our interest and admiration, because the principles of its high-souled writer were strongly tinged with republicanism.

Had such been the impressions of Lady Morgan's ungentle reviewers, they might have spared themselves the mortification of seeing their efforts, to destroy her literary fame, turn to no better account, than that of bringing her into infinitely greater request than was the case before they honoured her with such marked distinction: for it is a notorious fact, that the very writings and opinions to which they professed themselves so hostilely opposed, they have, by the overcharged vehemence of their censure, been particularly instrumental in introducing to the notice of the public; who doubtless considered, that a book which could combine "all the terrific, heterogeneous, qualities imputed to 'France,' and yet be read, must be very odd and extraordinary, *pour le moins.*" Not content with making her critics stepping-stones to popularity, Lady Morgan has sought a still further revenge, and, if report says true, has

caricatured them in the entertaining volumes before us, in a style not calculated to conciliate their good offices in future. Be this as it may, the provocation she has received will, at all events, justify her in such a proceeding; since those who are profuse in virulence towards others, ought not to be surprised should they chance to be repaid with a little of the coinage from their own mint; or, to use a well-known metaphor, he who has folly enough to play with edge-tools deserves ridicule and not pity if he cuts his fingers.

We are not sufficiently acquainted with the parties, to be aware how far the portraits in "FLORENCE MACARTHY" are accurate resemblances; but this much we can take upon ourselves to affirm, that they are executed in so masterly a manner, that considering them merely as fancy pieces, they cannot fail to excite the admiration of the connoisseur. The story is quite as intricate and mysterious as the most romantic novel reader could wish, though, from the magic-lantern-like effect with which some of the personages are pushed upon the view, it is not altogether as perspicuous as it might have been. The author appears to have devoted her time too exclusively to finishing off particular groupings and scenes, and to have neglected, in some measure, the *valida junctura* of her narrative, for the purpose of rendering the members themselves more than commonly attractive. This is an omission which we shall not visit with a very heavy share of our disapprobation; for, as "Mr. Terence Oge O'Leary" would have observed, "Sure, and arnt we gainers by the loss?"—Combination in a work of fiction is, we think, of minor importance, compared with the management of its successive incidents; and though it is a grace which ought always to be aimed at as much as possible, we had rather a book should be deficient in this point than any other; for the same reason, probably, that we would sooner listen to the impassioned tones of Miss O'Neil in the undecorated barn of a strolling company, than give our attention to a performer of inferior merits on the boards of the most splendid theatre in the metropolis. We shall now, by a brief detail of the plot, and one or two extracts, enable our readers to form some judgment for themselves as to the merits of Lady Morgan's "Irish Tale."

Early in the nineteenth century, in an autumnal month, a light-built Spanish cor-

vette, with all her canvass crowded, rode gallantly into the Bay of Dublin. She had been originally destined to a southern port of Ireland, but was driven up the Channel by stress of weather; and sustained so much injury in her unequal contest with the elements, that it was necessary she should undergo repair before she proceeded on her coasting voyage. On board of *Il Librador* (for by that name the vessel was designated) were two gentlemen, previously acquainted with each other; the one, a renowned Guerrilla chieftain from among the South American Independents, who was also commander and proprietor of "The Liberator;" and the other, a young Englishman, calling himself De Vere; of whom it would have been difficult to have decided, whether he was more sop, philosopher, dandy, or poet, as he seemed to have an equal share of the eccentricities of each in his composition. Arrived at Dublin—their progress to which place, from the pier, is described with infinite humour and fidelity—the two strangers agree to travel together as far as Buttevant, and refuse the proposition of an old lady with a red nose and green spectacles, named Magillicuddy, who offers to take a third of their chaise. To their very great annoyance, however, they frequently encounter this disagreeable person on the road, who seems on no occasion to forget the insult implied in their rejection of her. They contrive to while away their time with conversations on the miserable and degraded state of the "Emerald Isle," without encountering any adventure worth mentioning till they reach the southern part of the country, where the Commodore, who is known to his *compagnon de voyage* by no other appellation, wishes to become the purchaser of a seat advertised for sale, entitled Court Fitzadelm; and for that purpose calls upon the agent, Darby Crawley, an attorney, who with his brothers and sons are represented as having attained to wealth and power by the most servile devotion to government, and the vilest oppression of the people. Mr. Crawley, senior, happened to be from home when the Commodore paid his first visit, and he was accordingly invited to meet him at dinner the same day, at his house, Mount Crawley, by a faintwinking spinster of 50, who was sister to the attorney, and who had other objects in view besides that of fixing a customer for Court Fitzadelm. The conversation which takes place previous to the arrival of the stranger, presents an admirable specimen of the comic powers of Lady Morgan.

"The commissioner (a brother) observing that no verbal announce of dinner followed the summons of the bell, turned to Mr. Crawley impatiently, and asked,

"What do we wait for?—Do you expect any one to dinner, Darby?"

"Not a Christian," returned Mr. Crawley. "Thady, dear, give the bell a touch, and bid them dish."



"You forget, brother Crawley," said his sister anxiously "that I told you, if you would have listened to me, or to any one but Jimmy Bryan, when you came home, that I had asked a gentleman to dinner, a very distinguished person, that called on you this morning, after you were gone to Glennacrine."

"Oh, very well, he'll be here while dinner's dishing, I'll engage.—Did he have his name?"

"I cannot tell you his name," said Miss Crawley, with a smile, "because I really forgot to ask it. *But what's in a name?*" as Romeo says. This I however can tell you: he is not only the most distinguished, but the most poetical-looking person, as dear Lady Clotworthy would have said."

"You know, Ann Clotworthy, I am always rather a skeptic to your descriptions," said Mr. Crawley, winking to the sub-sheriff, "ever since you told me that that Methodist preacher, who came to us on a visit of two days, and staid three months, was an *angel without wings*. He was without wings sure enough, but it was a scare-crow without wings he was the very moral of."

"That's nate!" said the sub-sheriff.

"Mighty nate!" replied the surveyor.

"When I spoke of the angelic properties of the Reverend Jeremiah Judd, I alluded to the inward man, and I was induced to do so to believe, for a moment, that this gentleman had brought letters from him; but though he avowed that his mission into this country was of a serious nature—"

"Then I'll tell you once for all, Miss Crawley," interrupted her brother in a passion, "I will not have my house made a magdalen asylum to a parcel of canting methodistical thieves, who are of no use but to set aside the simple *lethargy* of the church service, and to substitute the errors of the Presbyterians for those of the established faith. With your missions and missionaries, conversions and conversions, have you left me a twopenny in my pocket to give to my own poor in New-Town Mount Crawley? And pray, what's gone of my one pound note that went to make Christians of the black negroes? Never saw a single soul of them set foot in a church yet, barring Mrs. Casey's little black boy, that carries her prayer-book to early service. And I'd trouble you for my eleven and fourpence halfpenny, Miss Crawley, that you made me give to get King Pomarro, of the Otaheite Islands, to let himself be baptized; though faith I believe it was king of the Mummerys, that's king of the *Mummerys* he was? And 'bove all, where's my sixteen and three-pence, carried off by your '*angel without wings*,' for '*lighting*' up the dark villages; and my elegant *surtout*, that was stolen out of the hall in Merlion Square, by your converted Jew, that was waiting for your '*Guide to the Land of Promise*?' I wish you had given the Devil his *Jew* (dus), and left me my great coat; that's all, Miss Crawley."

"That's nate!" cried the sub-sheriff, looking to the surveyor.

"Mighty nate!" echoed the surveyor, nodding his head, while Mr. Crawley, who had punned himself into good humour, as the man in the *Guardian* punned himself out of a fever, and who observed the rest of the party much amused at this attack upon the evangelical and dictatorial Miss Crawley, continued, in a milder tone,

"Now, Clotty, dear, I told you before that I never would let one of your *angels without wings* soot in my house to the day of my death, since Mr. Judd's visitation, who did nothing but preach and ate from morning to night, frightening the life

out of me, and abusing the cock. I'd rather see the Devil come into my house than a Methodist preacher. Lord forgive me! and thinks when there's a religion by law established, which qualifies a man for every place in the state, it may serve our turn as well as our betters. If this gentleman then is one of the serious, one of your missionaries—"

"Here he is, to speak for himself; here at least is one of the *Dunore* *hack* *chaises* driving up the approach, so I'll ring for dinner," observed the commissioner.

"Oh! a *hack chaise*," said his wife, superciliously, and letting fall her spy glass."

"Is it a *hack chaise*?" asked Miss Crawley, in a tone of mortification; but before any other observation could be made, the door was opened, and the stranger, unannounced, appeared. He was in full dress; and the air with which he entered the room, and walked to the place occupied by Miss Crawley, was marked by a certain disengaged freedom, beyond what is merely acquired in society—the ease of conscious, careless superiority."

Whilst the treaty for "Court Fitzaldelm" is pending between the Commodore and Mr. Darby Crawley, the Dowager Marchioness of Dunore, the lady of the manor, pays a visit, with a party of fashionables, to her Irish estates, for the purpose of canvassing the vacant borough of Glarmacrine for her second son, Lord Adelm Fitzaldelm; his elder brother, the Marquis, being a lunatic ward in the custody of his mother. Among the company at the castle, are Lord Rosbrin, a nobleman infected with a mania for private theatricals; a male and female *exquisite*; Mr. Daly, a *patriot*, in Lady Morgan's acceptance of the term; Baron Boulter and Judge Aubrey, i. e. Lord Norbury and Judge Fletcher; the Commodore, or as he now calls himself, General Fitzwalter; and Lady Clancare; a descendant of the great Irish chieftain, Macarthy More, and the heroine of the piece. She is represented as an extraordinary genius; a writer of *National Tales*, much abused by the critics; exceedingly beloved by the poor, though not overburdened with riches herself; and at once eccentric, captivating, and mysterious. "The vanity of drawing from self" has become so prevalent of late, that if we only look into the writings of the most popular authors of the day, we may find the broad outlines, if not the most particular events of their lives therein recorded. Lady Clancare, it will easily be seen, is intended for *Lady Morgan*; and, if we were to form a judgment of her from our acquaintance with her writings, we should pronounce the resemblance too striking to be mistaken.

But to proceed. Superior virtues and acquirements, too often generate, in the minds of the illiberal, envy, and consequently dislike. Thus it is with the Crawleys, who spare no exertions to effect the ruin of Lady Clancare and General Fitzwalter, with no apparent motives in the first instance, beyond those of jealousy and malignity. All their efforts, however, prove abortive. The latter turns out to be the *real* Marquis of

Dunore, whose object in visiting that part of the county appears to have been the recovery of his hereditary right; and the former, LADY CLANCARE, who, though personally unknown to him till they met at Dunore, was his betrothed wife. The novel then concludes in the usual way. Virtue is triumphant, and vice overthrown; and the hero and heroine are restored to the possessions of their ancestors.

In this very brief and imperfect digest of the principal events of the story, we have omitted to mention several characters, very humorously and faithfully delineated; and among the rest, Mr. Terence Oge O'Leary, an Irish Dominic Sampson, and the foster father of the heir, and Padreen Gar, a supposed leader of rebel marauders. The following scene, as having less connection with the events of the narrative than any other we could extract, will doubtless prove acceptable to our readers.

"A wet evening in the country, during the long vacation, would frequently afford him (Darby Crawley) an opportunity of displaying his intuitive views of advancement in life, for the benefit of those who stood indebted to education alone for their distinctions. Then, released from the necessity of representation, and indulging to its full extent his natural vulgarity, seated over what he called his "cup of hot," or a tumbler of punch, he might truly be said to be in his element. Then, surrounded by his family, his sister presiding at the tea-table, his three sons lounging in different parts of the room, his intellect quickened by his potations, his feelings softened into maudlin tenderness, his eyes half closed, his punch half drunk, his hands half clasped, and his thumbs in a twirling motion, giving loose alike to prospect and to retrospect, thinking over what his family had been and what they might still be, he would begin his customary exhortations to his sons. These domestic lectures usually commenced with drinking their health to call their attention; then reproving, then advising, and at last becoming pathetic as he grew fuddled; he usually concluded with his own death, and the family ruin which must ensue, if his advice was neglected and forgotten.—"Tim, Con, Thady, your healths; Anne Clotworthy, my services to you: well then, Clotty, dear, will never you send away that water bewitched? It's little the tay ever your mother drank at your age, though she got to be the tay-drinkingest sowl in the barony before she died, poor woman. Why then, Tim, dear, have you nothing to do but to lie stretched on the broad of your back along my new hair bottoms, with your arm dangling down, and surprising them innocent animals of flies on the carpet that's strewn with their corpses; upon my word, Tim, it would be fitter for you to be raiding the 'Hints for a Magistrate,' or 'Nach Nally's Justice of Peace;' you that will be in the commission, and high sheriff of the county, by promise since the Union. I wonder, Tim, but you'd send them game to the bishop you brought home last night, instead of giving them to your crony, the surveyor;—and the bishop, brother to a minister! and he that likes a bit of grouse above the world. There is nothing better bestowed than that which we give to them that want nothing; mind my words, Tim. Why then, captain, I wish you'd quit with your rattan against my iligant Northumberland table, and get off it intirely. What use is

the chairs but to sit on? And if you had gone, as I bid you, to make your compliments to the general of the district to-day, you wouldn't be playing your devil's tattoo, and spoiling my Northumberland. I've often told you the general might make a man of you with the Duke of York! is it by whistling and rapping my stick against the table for the length of a wet evening, that I got on in the world? No; but night and day, wet or dry, summer or winter, watching the main chance, Thady; and when I had not so much as a 'cuddy would you taste,' for myself, I had still always a bit of a *denshure* for the great, a Wicklow pebble, or a lump of Irish diamond, or an hundred of Paldoozy oysters, or a cask of Waterford sprats, or some sort of a pretty *bougie* for my friends."

"Bijou!" interrupted Miss Crawley.

"Well, bijou then; but *apropos de bat*, Thady, in regard of your stopping fat Miss O'Flaherty, of Dunore, on your fine mare, and riding her round the country, when you couldn't please the general's lady more than giving her that very mare, which only just lies here doing nothing at all but eating my hay and corn, while you are with your regiment eleven months in the year; for the great likes a present, every man Jack of them; and fat Miss O'Flaherty's a papist, and was a marked man in the rebellion, that's her father; and her brother this day in America: and is it by leading a mare to fat Miss O'Flaherty I got your ensigency from the Secretary of War, and made a captain of you, over the heads of them might be your father? No, faith, it was the Paldoodies that did it, and being a good friend to government through thick and thin. What is it you're writing there is them short lines Conway Townsend?—Is it rhymes?—Why then I wish you'd lave off with your *poethry*, and your *ganius*: mind my words, Con, dear, your *ganius* will play you a dirty trick yet; for sorrow good *ganius* ever did man or baste. What was it brought the country into jeopardy, and *bull* scared the government in the year 82?—Why, *ganius*. What was it that set the world wild with the Irish volunteers, the free trade, and the Catholic bill, and counsellor Cerran and Lord Charlemont, with his statues, and his pictures, and his popularity; and Mr. Gratian and his *people*, and Irish eloquence, and the Irish aristocracy?—why wasn't it *ganius*? Och! air, times is changed since then, since a man should talk eloquence and pathretism, and all that Gally-my-jaw, as the French call it, to get on in the world."

"Galimathias," lisped Miss Crawley.

"Well, Gally-matchaw, then—and not all as one as now, Con, when a man has only to follow his nose, and walk into place or pension, just by sticking to the main chance. Och, air, the Irish bar is another thing since them days. Tell me, Con, dear, is it *independence* will get you a silk gown? Will *ganius* make you first counsel to the commissioners, with your eight thousand a year for doing nothing at all at all?—Will it make you a *deputy remembrancer*, with your rate four thousand, which is the true remembrancer. Or would *ganius*, *poethry*, or *pathretism*, with the aristocracy at their head (that is barring the Union lords) get you at this moment to be one of the *thirty-one* county sessions chairmen, all made since the year eighty-nine, for the encouragement of the rising young barristers; or even a magistrate of police, or a soneschal of the Dublin liberties, or a missionary to explore the disturbed districts! Troth, and faith, they would'nt. And could do more this day my, self for you than the whole boiling of them, in respect to pushing you up the stick, Con, at the



bar; that's if you lave off bothering us with your poetry. For see here, the thing's as plain as *pais* (peas). Sure there's spectacles for all ages, as well as wigs and gowns. Thanks to him that served the country well when he was in it, and does to this day, for all he butters them up with the Catholic question, and votes with his tongue in his cheek with the opposition, about it; and it's only for him the Crawleys wouldn't be where they are the day. And there's a little *bonc bush* in store for you all round, if you will just be aisy and mind your hits, and drive on the ball when it comes to you, and be ready for your turn. For there is two hundred of yes, great and small, ould and young, walking the hall, with your wigs and your bags, and there is three hundred places to divide among yea—make money of that, Con; and not one of you but may be a loyal man, and an en-fant trouvé of the government, as the French says, if he plazes."

"Enfant cheri," interrupted Miss Crawley. "Well, infant cheri; if yez will just mind your P.'s and Q.'s; and so now you know the ways of the place; there's neither twining nor turning, but straight forward. So let's have no more of your rhymes and your gauzes, and your satirical perigrams, Counsellor Con."

"Epigrams my dear Darby,

"Well, epigrams, then: but—"

"Can't you mind what I *think*, and not what I *say*; for you're not beholden to them, Con, with your college education, and your speaking French like a Nabob. Now, just ask yourself, is the chief baron a genius? or the counsel to the commissioners a genius? or was it poetry made a serjeant of your uncle?—No; but wigging\* all the chancellors that ever were created, and offering to kick a Catholic barrister, which he didn't after all, for a reason he had;—but the will, sir, was taken for the deed. So come to your tays, Con, and be aisy with your poetry. Well boys, dear, I'll see the day yet, when I'm dead and buried, God help me, and in my new *molecum* in Dunore church, when my words will come to pass, and you will be thinking of your auld father Darby Crawley, when some of yez may have titles, which, if ever there comes about another rebellion, as I expect there will, please God—but that's neither here nor there—only, just as I was saying when I am dead and buried, and Clotty there places, an' epithet over me, from his affectionate alster, and the pew hung with black, like the Dunores. I'll see my words come to pass, and you'll remember your poor father, that worked night and day to make gentlemen and loyal men of you; for we must all die, boys, bonny, great as we are.

"*Memento mori*, as the tomb-stone says, and the yeomanry corps fire over us, the Lord help us! for dirt we are, and to dirt we must return; the Crawleys like the rest.

"As this compound idea of death and supremacy rounded off the admonitory peroration of Mr. Crawley, snuff and punch had usually wound up his whining sensibility to its utmost excitement, and the tears which he shed for his own death were commonly followed by that profound sleep which images it."

Further quotation from a book which promises to be in every body's hands would be useless. Those who are not curious to peruse FLORENCE MACARTHY from the specimens we have already adduced, would not

have their curiosity excited by any further testimony we might feel inclined to advance in its favour. The public, however, on this, as well as on former occasions, seem resolved not to wait for critical recommendations, as a demand for a *second edition* was intimated almost immediately subsequent to the appearance of the first. Without, therefore, entering into the particular merits or defects of the performance, we may observe, that the very bigotry of opinion which Lady Morgan so severely reprehends in others, is notoriously evident in nearly every page; and so determined an aversion does she exhibit to all those who are not as democratical as herself, that out of the whole *dramatis personæ* of her novel, there is not one single *respectable* individual, whose political bias is different from her own. She appears to consider it as impossible for any one to reverse the regal authority and government of his country, from disinterested motives, whilst those whom she designates as *patriots* (and whose intrusive rantings about liberty can scarcely be acceptable to romance readers of any party), are always actuated by the *best* and *purest* incentives. This want of liberality detracts not a little from the admiration which the superiority of her talents is calculated to inspire; and great as has been the success which, in the face of critical condemnation, has attended Lady Morgan's writings, it would, we doubt not, have been materially increased, had she given less frequent publicity to the violent prejudices with which she appears to be imbued. Her powerful rival in illustrating national peculiarities, the author of "*Waverley*," &c. very properly abstains from endeavouring to impose upon his readers particular set opinions. His personages are frequently very different from one another in their persuasions; but they are all more or less amiable, as the nature of the plot requires—the Tories as good as the Whigs; and their sentiments, when they possess any, seem to result more from accidental circumstances, than from the previous calculations of the author. Lady Morgan's agents, on the other hand, bear internal evidence of having been conceived before her story was planned; an inversion of order which renders its management more than commonly difficult—especially when they are made the vehicles of principles and sentiments which obscure, rather than increase the interest of the narrative. We are far from wishing to draw any invidious comparison between these two popular writers; on the contrary, considering Lady Morgan's talents *abstractedly*, we venture to pronounce them very little, if at all, inferior to those of the celebrated Mr. CLEISHBOTHAM, of GANDER-LEUGH: and no one can pretend to deny her claims to the original invention of the *STYLE* which has been imitated with so much success by the redoubtable Jedediah.

\* Ear-wigging, viz. whispering.

*America and her Resources.* By JOHN BRISTED. 8vo.

We return to this very valuable work, which cannot be brought too forward at a time when the grossest artifices are practiced to delude the people of this country into a notion that wealth and liberty are only to be found in the republic of the United States. Mr. Bristed has endeavoured, as much as any man can do, consistently with the truth, to give a flattering picture of the land to which he is attached, but his industry in research, his accuracy in reporting, and the freedom of his spirit have produced a portraiture more correct than agreeable. The man, who, after reading such a book as this, should be tempted still to embark his hopes of happiness in a resolution to settle in any part of that continent, is beyond the art of persuasion, or the force of argument. Equal laws binding all under the same government are essential to individual security, public morals, and the consequent welfare of the state. How the case stands in America may be inferred from the following account:—"A crime committed in one state is not punishable in another; for example, if a man steals a horse, or kills his neighbour, in the city of New York, and crosses the ferry into the state of New Jersey, he may escape punishment altogether, for the New Jersey law takes no cognizance of a crime committed in the state of New York, and the New York law has no jurisdiction in the state of New Jersey. Under such circumstances, the only chance of punishing the culprit lies in a provision of the federal constitution, which gives the citizens of each state all the privileges and immunities of citizens in the several states; and declares, that a person charged in any state with treason, felony, or other crime, who flies from justice, and is found in another state, shall, on demand of the executive authority of the state whence he fled, be delivered up to be removed to the state having jurisdiction of the crime."

This last provision, perhaps, may be considered by some as answering all the ends of justice, but let such bring the matter home to our own country, and represent to themselves one law in Cornwall, and another in Yorkshire, and so on through all the counties of England, what would be the consequence, but an enormous increase of criminals infinitely exceeding the evil which is now the general subject of complaint? The pernicious effect of this monstrous system is pointed out by the ingenious author of the present volume, who says, that duels of the most sanguinary character are more common in America than any where else, because the parties have nothing more to do than remove into another state, and then if one of them fall, in ever so foul a manner, not the least notice is taken of the survivor or the seconds. Next with regard to pro-

perty—What says this liberal and enlightened practitioner? "The laws in this country generally favour the debtor, at the expense of the creditor, and so far encourage dishonesty. The number of insolvents, in every state, is prodigious, and continually increasing. They very seldom pay any part of their debts, but get discharged by the state insolvent acts with great facility, and secrete what property they please for their own use, without the creditors being able to touch a single stiver. There is no bankrupt law in the United States, and no appeal in these matters from the state to the several courts; whence, in every state, the insolvent acts operate as a general jail delivery of all debtors, and a permanent scheme by which creditors are defrauded of their property. The British merchants and manufacturers who have trusted our people, doubtless understand this."

Some excellent observations follow on the state of the American bar, and the degraded condition of the judges, from all which it is pretty clear that this boasted republic has many purgations to pass through before she can attain that superior elevation in the scale of nations which even our author ventures to prognosticate.

The "Literature of the United States" occupies an entire chapter; and yet, by the author's own account, nothing can be more contemptible than the literary pretensions of his countrymen. But this ought not to raise wonder when the state of education in America is considered; a subject that kindles the indignation of this patriotic and well-informed writer to a laudable degree of zealous warmth. That morals and learning, for they are necessarily connected in great communities, are in a low state among these boasting republicans, is admitted on all hands by those who have taken an impartial view of their character. The cause of this is to be found in the following extract with which we shall close our account of this valuable performance:—

"Strictly speaking, there is no such thing as social subordination in the United States. Parents have no command over their children, nor teachers over their scholars, nor lawyers, nor physicians over their pupils, nor farmers over their labourers, nor merchants over their clerks, carmen, and porters, nor masters over their servants. All are equal, all do as they list, and all are free not to work, except the master, who must be himself a slave if he means his business to prosper, for he has no control over any other head, eyes, or hands, than his own. Owing, perhaps, to the very popular nature of our institutions, the American children are seldom taught that profound reverence for, and strict obedience to their parents, which are at once the basis of domestic comfort, and of the welfare of the children themselves. Of course, where there is no parental authority, there can be no discipline in schools and colleges. If a preceptor presume to strike, or effectually punish a boy, he most probably loses one scholar, perhaps more. And as no inconvenience attaches to a boy being expelled from school or college, the teacher



have no authority, nor learning any honour, in the United States."

Yet this is the mighty nation, the gigantic power, that is to put Europe to shame, and to compete with all the earth in arts and arms!!

*Letters from the Hon. Horace Walpole to the Rev. Wm. Cole, and others; from the year 1745 to 1782. Now first published from the Originals.*

We have only had time to take a cursory view of these new Letters; but we think we may venture to predict they will considerably increase the fame of the writer. A large portion of them are on literary subjects. We select a few specimens at random.

To the Rev. Mr. Cole.

Strawberry Hill, Sept. 30, 1762.

It gives me great satisfaction that Strawberry Hill pleased you enough to make it a second visit. I could name the time instantly, but you threatened me with coming so loaded with presents, that it will look mercenary, not friendly, to accept your visit. If your chaise is empty, to be sure I shall rejoice to hear it at my gate about the 22d of this next month: if it is crammed, though I have built a convent, I have not so much of the monk in me as not to blush—nor can content myself with praying to our lady of Strawberries to reward you.

I am greatly obliged to you for the accounts from Gothurst. What treasures there are still in private seats, if one knew where to hunt them?

The emblematic picture of Lady Digby is like that at Windsor, and the fine small one at Mr. Skinner's. I should be curious to see the portrait of Sir Kenelm's father;—was not he the remarkable Everard Digby? How singular, too, is the picture of young Joseph and Madam Potiphar.

His *Majora*—one has heard of Joseph's, that did not find the lady's purse any hindrance to *Majora*.

You are exceedingly obliging in offering to make an index to my prints, sir, but that would be a sad way of entertaining you. I am antiquary and virtuoso enough myself not to dislike such employment; but could never think it charming enough to trouble any body else with it. Whenever you do me the favour of coming hither, you will find yourself entirely at liberty to choose your own amusements: if you choose a bad one, and in truth there is none very good, you must blame yourself, while you know, I hope, that it would be my wish that you did not repeat your favour to,

Sir,

Your obliged, humble servant.

We give the following as a singular specimen of his playful and witty style.

Strawberry Hill, June 26, 1769.

DEAR SIR,

Oh! yes, yes, I shall like Thursday or Friday, 6th or 7th, exceedingly; I shall like your staying with me two days exceedingly; and longer exceedingly: and I will carry you back to Cambridge on our pilgrimage to Ely. But I should not at all like to be caught in the glories of an installation, and find myself a doctor before I knew where I was. It will be much more agreeable to find the whole *caput* asleep, digesting turtle, dreaming of bishoprics, and humming old catches of Anacreon, and scraps of Corelli. I wish Mr. Gray may not be set out for the North, which is rather the case than setting out for the summer.

We have no summers, I think, but what we raise, like pine-apples, by fire. My hay is absolutely *water-soochy*, and teaches me how to feel for you. You are quite in the right to sell your fief in Marshland. I should be glad if you would take one step more and quit Marshland.

We live at least on terra firma in this part of the world, and can saunter out without stilts. *Item*, we do not wade into pools and call it going upon the water, and get sore throats. I trust yours is better; but I recollect this is not the first you have complained of. Pray be not incorrigible, but come to shore.

Be so good as to thank Mr. Smith, my old tutor, for his corrections. If ever the anecdotes are printed, I will certainly profit of them. I joked, it is true, about Joscelyn de Louvain, and his duchess; but not at all in advising you to make Mr. Percy pimp for the plate. On the contrary, I wish you success, and think this an infallible method of obtaining the benefaction. It is right to lay vanity under contribution; for both sides are pleased.

It will not be easy for you to dine with Mr. Granger from hence, and return at night. It cannot be less than six or seven-and-twenty miles to Shiplake. But I go to Park-place to-morrow, (Mr. Henry Conway's,) which is within two miles of him, and I will try if I can tempt him to meet you here. Adieu.

Dear Sir,

Yours most sincerely.

Strawberry Hill, July 15, 1769.

DEAR SIR,

Your fellow-travellers, Rosette and I, got home safe, and perfectly contented with our expedition, and wonderfully obliged to you. Pray receive our thanks and *backings*, and pray say and *back* a great deal for us to Mr. and Mrs. Bentham, and all that good family. After gratitude, you know, always comes a little self interest; for who would be at the trouble of being grateful, if he had no further expectations? *Imprimis*, then, here are the directions for Mr. Esser, for the piers of my gates. Bp. Luda must not be

offended at my converting his tomb into a gateway. Many a saint and confessor, I doubt, will be glad soon to be *passed through*, as it will at least secure his being *passed over*. When I was directing the east window at Ely, I recollected the lines of Prior—  
 "How unlucky were nature and art to poor Nell!"  
 She was painting her cheeks at the time her nose fell."

Adorning cathedrals, when the religion itself totters, is very like poor Nell's mishap.

Adieu, Dear Sir,

Yours ever.

Arlington Street, June 11, 1771.

You are very kind, Dear Sir, and I ought to be, nay, what is more, I am, ashamed of giving you so much trouble; but I am in no hurry for the letters. I shall not set out till the 7th, next month, and it will be sufficient if I receive them a week before I set out. Mr. C. C. C. C. is very welcome to attack me about a Duchess of Norfolk. He is ever welcome to be in the right, to the edification, I hope, of all the matrons of the Antiquarian Society, who, I trust, will insert his criticisms in the next volume of their *Archæologia*, or *Old Woman's Logic*; but indeed I cannot bestow my time on any more of them, nor employ myself in detecting witches for vomiting pins. When they turn extortioners, like their masters, the law should punish them, not only for roguery, but for exceeding their province, which our ancestors limited to killing their neighbour's cow, or crucifying dolls of wax. For my own part, I am so far from being out of charity with him, that I would give him a nag or a new broom whenever he has a mind to ride to the Antiquarian Sabbath, and preach against me. Though you have more cause to be angry, laugh at him as I do. One has not life enough to throw away on all the fools and knaves that come across one. I have often been attacked, and never replied but to Mr. Hume and Dr. Melles; to the first, because he had a name; to the second, because he had a mind to have one: and yet I was in the wrong, for it was the only way he could attain one. In truth, it is being too self-instructed, to expose only one's private antagonists, when one lets worse men pass unnoticed. Does a booby hurt me by an attack on me more than by any other foolish thing he does? Does he not tease me more by any thing he says to me without attacking me, than by any thing he says against me behind my back?

I shall therefore most certainly never inquire after or read Mr. C. C. C. C.'s criticisms, but leave him to oblivion with her grace of Norfolk, and our wise Society. As I doubt my own writings will soon be forgotten, I need not fear that those of my answerers will be remembered.

I am, Dear Sir,

Yours most sincerely.

We shall close our present notice of these interesting epistles, by one of a different cast.

Strawberry Hill, Sept. 10, 1771.

However melancholy the occasion is, I can but give you a thousand thanks, Dear Sir, for the kind trouble you have taken, and the information you have given me about poor Mr. Gray. I received your first letter at Paris; the last I found at my house in town, where I arrived only on Friday. The circumstance of the Professor refusing to rise at night, and visit him, adds to the shock. Who is that true professor of physic?—Jesus? Is their absence to murder as well as their presence?

I have not heard from Mr. Mason, but I have written to him. Be so good as to tell the master at Pembroke, though I have not the honour of knowing him, how sensible I am of his proposed attention to me, and how much I feel for him in losing a friend of so excellent a genius. Nothing will allay my own concern like seeing any of his companions that I have not yet seen. It is buying even them too dear; but when the author is irreparably lost, the produce of his mind is the next best possession. I have offered my press to Mr. Mason, and hope it will be accepted.

If the Master of Pembroke will accept a copy of a small picture I have of Mr. Gray, painted soon after the publication of the Ode on Eton, it shall be at his service: and after his death, I will beg it may be bequeathed to his College.—Adieu,

Dear Sir,

Yours most sincerely.

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**Sermons, selected from the most eminent Divines of the 16th, 17th, and 18th centuries.** By the Rev. E. A. Bray. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

#### EDUCATION.

**A Grammar of Rhetoric, and Polite Literature; comprehending the principles of language and style, the elements of taste and criticism, with rules for the study of composition and eloquence; illustrated by appropriate examples, selected chiefly from the British Classics, for the use of schools, or private instruction.** By Alexander Jamieson. pp. 374.

The public are already in possession of several of the elementary works of this truly industrious and meritorious writer; and although we know of none of them which do not answer the purposes for which they were designed, we consider the "Grammar of Rhetoric" the most valuable of any thing he has hitherto produced. The title-page may appear superabundant, but we can assure

our readers, that the book does, absolutely, contain a greater variety of useful information on the subjects upon which it professes to treat, than any other of the same description we ever recollect to have met with; and though the author professes to have intended it for the use of schools, it might, we think, be consulted with no small advantage by children of a more mature growth than are usually to be found in those receptacles.

**A Grammar of the English Language.** By W. Cobbett. 12mo. 2s. 6d.

**Enchiridion Lyricum; or, a Guide to Lyric Verse.** By the Rev. J. Hill. 12mo. 3s.

**An Astronomical Catechism; or, Dialogues between a Mother and her Daughter.** 8vo. 21s.

**A Companion to the Globes.** By R. S. Lenington. 13mo. 4s. 6d.

**A Key to the above,** 2s.

**The Art of French Conversation, with an Introduction.** By D. Boileau.

#### HISTORY.

**Political and Literary Anecdotes of his own Times.** By Dr. Wm. King. 8vo. 8s. 6d.

**A Genealogical History of the English Sovereigns, from William I. to George III.** By W. Toplis. 4to. 16s.

#### MATHEMATICS.

**The First Principles of Algebra, designed for the Use of Students.** By T. W. C. Edwards. M. A. 8vo. 6s.

**A Key to the latest edition of Dr. Hutton's Course of Mathematics.** By Daniel Dowling, of the Mansion-house, Highgate. 3 vols. 8vo. 24s.

#### MEDICINE.

**An Account of the History of Galvanism.** By John Bostock, M. D. 8vo. 7s.

**Physiological and Medical Researches on the Causes, Symptoms, and Treatment of Gravel.** By F. Magendie, M. D. 12mo. 3s. 6d.

#### MILITARY.

**Historical, Military, and Picturesque Observations on Portugal; illustrated by numerous Views, and Plans of Sieges and Battles fought during the War in the Peninsula.** 2 vols. imperial 4to. 15l. 15s.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

**Civilization; or, the Indian Chief and British Pastor.** 3 vols.

The extraordinary success of some of the most admired novelists of the day, has excited so much emulation among dealers in fiction, that the press may absolutely be said to groan beneath the accumulating mass of marvelosities with which it is weekly, nay, we might almost say daily, inundated.—"Life," says Mr. Dunlop, in his ingenious *History of Fiction*, "has few things better than sitting in the chimney corner, in a winter evening, after a well-spent day, and reading an interesting romance or novel."—Gray has, also, expressed himself in still stronger terms on the same subject. With such authorities, then, those who delight in fictitious narrative, may follow the bent of

their inclinations without scruple, and without fear of being designated either trifling or ridiculous. The principal point to be considered is, which out of the vast number of books of this description, constantly presenting themselves for public patronage, are most entitled to attention and support. This is a question we are frequently called upon to answer, and which we always endeavour to do with candour and fidelity. Of "Civilization," we fear, we cannot speak in very flattering terms, as the story possesses little interest, and is, withal, so excessively confused in its arrangement, that ill-natured critics might pronounce it, without any great impeachment of their veracity, scarce worth the trouble it requires to unravel it from the web of difficulties in which it is enveloped. In common justice, however, we must observe, that the author's intentions appear to have been good, and that many detached passages occur in this composition, which seem to indicate that he is capable of better things.

The Literary Gazette, or Journal of Belles Lettres, Arts, Politics, &c. for the Year 1818. 4to. 2l. 2s.

A Letter to all the Proprietors of Drury-lane Theatre, excepting Peter Moore, esq. being a Commentary on certain parts of an anonymous Pamphlet called "A brief Review," &c. By S. J. Arnold, esq. a Proprietor.

Danger of an entire Repeal of the Bank Restriction Act, and a Plan suggested for obviating them. By John Wray, esq. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

Lynn's, improved System of Telegraphic Communication, adapted to General Service. 12mo. 10s. 6d.

An Essay on the Nature of Heat, Light, and Electricity. By C. C. Rompass. 8vo. 7s.

Regules Cereemonie; or an Account of the Ceremonies observed at the Interment of Queen Caroline and King George II. with an Account of the Processions at the Accession, Marriage, and Coronation of their Majesties George the Third and Queen Charlotte. 8vo. 6s.

## NOVELS.

Castles in the Air; or, the Whims of my Aunt. 8 vols. 12mo. 15s.

The Bard of the West, commonly called Eman ac Kerac, or Ned of the Hills, an Irish Romance. By Mrs. Peck. 3 vols. 12mo. 15s.

A Year and a Day. By Madame Panache, author of "Manners." 2 vols. 12mo. 12s.

Charenton, or the Follies of the Age, a Philosophical Romance. By M. De Lourdoux. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

The two Clerks of Oxenford, and Where can it be? 12mo. 3s. 6d.

Edward Wortley and the Exile of Scotland. 4 vols. 12mo. 18s.

Frances, or the two Mothers; a tale. 3 vols. 12mo. 15s.

Lucilla, or the Reconciliation. 2 vols. 12mo. 10s.

Principle and Passion, a novel. 2 vols. 12mo. 10s.

## POETRY.

The Dream of Youth, a poem. Foolscap 8vo. 4s. 6d.

Johnny Newcome in the Navy, a poem, in four cantos. By Alfred Burton. 8vo. 2ls.

Miscellaneous Poems, extracted from the Records of the Circulation Club at Edinburgh. By A. Duncan, sen. M. D. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

The Angler, a poem, in ten cantos, with proper Instructions in the Art, Rules to choose Fishing-rods, Lines, Hooks, &c. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

## TOPOGRAPHY.

Annals of Parisian Topography. By the Rev. W. P. Greaswell. 8vo. 14s.

Annals of Aberdeen, from the Reign of King William the Lion to the end of the year 1818. By W. Kennedy, esq. 2 vols. 4to. 4l. 4s.

A Second Memoir on Babylon. By C. J. Rich, esq. royal 8vo. 8s.

## VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

A Classical Tour through Italy and Sicily, tending to illustrate some districts which have not been described by Mr. Eustace in his Classical Tour. By Sir Richard Colt Hoare, bart. 4to. 2l. 2s.

## PROCEEDINGS OF PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETIES.

## ROYAL GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF CORNWALL.

The fifth anniversary meeting of this Association was held in Penzance on the 6th November. The chair was taken at twelve o'clock by the President, Mr. GILBERT, who was supported and assisted by the Vice-patron, Lord DE DUNSTANVILLE.

The first paper was by the Secretary, Dr. FORBES, and was a sort of "Eloge on Natural History."

The other communications of most general interest were—

An extremely valuable paper by Mr. Jos. CARNE, "On the relative Age of the Veins

of Cornwall?" in which the ingenious and industrious author attempts, by fair deductions from an immense collection of facts, to establish six or seven classes of veins, differing in the order and period of their formation. This paper does not admit of abridgement.

A paper "On the Hornblend Formation of the Parish of St. Cleer, and on the Geology of other Parts of Cornwall," by the Rev. JOHN ROGERS. In this communication the author detailed the various relations and localities of this formation, and illustrated the whole by a map of the district, and numerous specimens of the rocks. Se-



veral interesting specimens were also presented by Mr. Rogers, from the slate quarries of Tintagel, illustrating the nature of those appearances that have hitherto been generally considered as exhibiting the impression of shells, and consequently as demonstrating the secondary nature of our Cornish slate. Mr. Rogers is of opinion, and it would seem justly, that these supposed organic impressions are mere varieties of structure of the slaty matter itself.

A paper by Dr. FORBES, "On the Geology of that Part of Cornwall lying to the Westward of Hayle and Cuddan Point." In this paper the author denied the stratification of the Cornish granite; stated the slate formation of the district, which he described

to consist of the following five rocks, *Hornblend Rock, Greenstone, Felspar Rock, Slaty Felspar, and Clay Slate*; and expressed his belief of the contemporaneous origin of these rocks, and the fundamental granite. As an irresistible argument in favour of this opinion, and as of itself subversive of the Huttonian theory, he adduced the frequent instances observable on the Cornish shores, of granite veins originating in the same rock, intersecting each other, and exhibiting at the point of intersection the appearance called a *shift or heave*.

From the report of the curator, Mr. EDWARD GIDDY, it appears that upwards of 1600 new specimens have been added to the cabinet since last anniversary.

### VARIETIES.

*The Stuart Papers.*—In our notice of these important papers, No. 58, p. 354, we stated, that the public were indebted for these treasures to the indefatigable research of Dr. Watson. It has since come to our knowledge, that he was materially aided in his labours by Mr. J. Smith. This gentleman had resided many years on the Continent, and is equally distinguished for the amiability of his private character, as for the extent of his intellectual endowments and love of literature. He advanced a considerable portion of the purchase-money paid to the executors of Cardinal York.

The London Society for promoting Christianity amongst the Jews have, with a degree of zeal which is truly praiseworthy, aided their cause by the publication of the Hebrew New Testament, and also of Hannah Adams's History of the Jews; both of which we shall hereafter notice in our reviewing department.—But as we consider the Society to be deserving of every encouragement, we shall briefly state a few of its leading features in order to assist their general objects—which is, to convince the Jews that our Lord Jesus Christ is the true Messiah foretold by their prophets, and to advance their temporal and eternal welfare by their conversion to the Christian faith. The object being scriptural in its principle, benevolent in its character, and beneficial in its results, the Society employs those means which appear calculated to promote it. These are, the formation of minor societies in different parts of the kingdom, the erection of a chapel for preaching to the Jews, the formation of schools for educating Jewish children, and providing them with suitable businesses or situations when they are of proper age, the diffusion of useful knowledge by means of a periodical work

and other books of instruction connected with the leading features of the Society. After a general statement of the advantages to be derived from such an undertaking, it cannot be necessary to press upon the mind of the Christian public the necessity of aiding this benevolent Society.

A chemist of Copenhagen has discovered a means of producing a lively yellow colour for dyeing cloth. He gathers the tops of the potatoes, when ready to flower, presses the juices, mixes it with more or less water, and suffers the cloth to remain in it during twenty-four hours. He then dips it in spring water. The cloth may be either of wool, silk, cotton, or flax. By plunging the cloth thus tinged with yellow into a vessel of blue, a brilliant and lasting green is attained.

Mr. Parker, of Liverpool says, that the purification of coal gas, which is become of such general application and esteem for lighting streets and shops, may be effected in a more economical manner by passing it through ignited iron tubes, than by the common application of quick lime. As every suggestion for improvement in this important part of the process is deserving attention, the hint may be productive of beneficial consequences.

A dreadful shock of an earthquake has been lately felt in Iceland, accompanied with a subterranean noise and frightful crashes, at the close of which an eruption from Mount Hecla commenced; and on the 11th, the shock of an earthquake was felt at Inverness. Does not the frequent coincidence of these phenomena, through a great extent of the globe, bear strongly in support of the Huttonian theory?

A magnificent collection of antiques, belonging to M. Lüdman, a native of Sweden, was destroyed by the late fire at Constantinople. In 1816, this collec-

tion was packed up in eleven great chests, only one of which, containing an Egyptian mummy, has been saved from the general destruction. About eight hundred volumes, being a collection of several classic authors, in the ancient and modern languages, together with a considerable number of Coptic and Arabian manuscripts, which M. Lidman had obtained in course of his travels in the East, were likewise lost. M. Lidman has now arrived at Constantinople from Messina; and instead of finding his treasures in safety, he has to deplore their irreparable loss.

*Newly-invented Window Shutters.*—We understand that Mr. WHITING, the architect, has obtained a patent, the particulars of which it is his intention shortly to lay before the public, for a window shutter, upon an entirely novel construction. The shutter, which is equally adapted for the windows of shops or private houses, has the advantage of being perfectly secure, without the incumbrance or trouble of a multitude of fastenings; it may be instantaneously closed, or opened, even by a child, without the inconvenience of going out of doors, or the risk of breaking the glass; and it may also be employed as a sunshade, descending from the top of the window to any given depth. When closed, the shutter assumes the neat appearance of a Venetian blind.

Mr. ACKERMANN has just published a pamphlet relative to his improvement in four-wheeled carriages, effected by means of *Moveable Axles*. We shall give some observations on this subject in our next Number. In the mean time, we strongly recommend a perusal of the pamphlet to the opulent classes, feeling confident that they will gladly avail themselves of the advantages of this new invention, so clearly set forth.

Dr. VERLING, who has succeeded Dr. O'MEARA, in the medical care of Buonaparte, at St. Helena, is an Irishman. He served his apprenticeship in Dublin to Sir Arthur Clarke, surgeon, and afterwards graduated in Edinburgh, where he distinguished himself as a gentleman of very considerable literary and professional acquirements.

*Southwark Bridge.*—In the erection of this work, it appears as if an attempt had been made to prevent the natural effect of heat upon iron, that is, to prevent its expanding; for where the spandrels enter the masonry of the abutments and piers, they are wedged in tight with iron wedges, from the bottom to the

top; the consequence is, that on expansion taking place, a very unequal strain and injurious effect is then produced; for the radius of the intrado of the arch being 312 feet, and of the extrado about 6,600, and both being confined between abutments, yet connected together, locking them as two separate and distinct arches, it becomes evident that the latter would require to rise in the centre, for every degree of heat, considerably more than the former, but cannot without lifting it, or parting from it by fracture. To avoid this, which it is somewhat extraordinary was not guarded against in the first instance, the masons are now employed night and day in the tedious operation of working away the stone-work at the back of the wedges, in order to remove them.

*The Tokay Wine.*—The German Journals have lately contained repeated accounts of the abundant produce of the vineyards of Tokay during the present season; and they predict that the quality of the wine will this year be unusually excellent. As but little is known respecting these celebrated vineyards, or the process by which the wine is made, the following particulars may not prove uninteresting to our readers:—The county of Wempen is formed by a chain of hills in front of the Carpathian Mountains. Among these hills are craters surrounded by lava. The famous vineyards of *Tallia*, *Mada*, *Tolczna*, *Liska*, and others, known by the name of *Tokay*, are situated in this county. The wines of *Tallia* are preferred even to those of *Tokay*. In ordinary seasons the canton yields about 240,000 eimers (casks); but this year's produce may be estimated at double that quantity. The Hungarians are so proud of their vines that they even grant them titles of nobility. They pretend that they are descended from the vines which the Romans planted in Illyria; others maintain that they are the vines of Formia, celebrated by Horace. But it is needless to trace the grapes of Tokay to this high origin; for their real merit is indisputable, and it has already been acknowledged in full council. At Trente, in 1562, the prelates of Italy were all boasting of the wines of their respective countries. George Drasowich, archbishop of Tolocza, maintained that Hungary produced the best. At this the prelates laughed. The Hungarian archbishop then ordered some of the *Tallia-Mada* wine to be presented to them. They all acknowledged its superiority; and the Pope, when he tasted



it, loudly proclaimed its pre-eminence over all the wine in the world. But the Tokay wine was not then made according to the present method. It has been observed, that the grapes which contain most of the saccharine property dry before the rest, and crystallize, as it were, by the heat of the sun; but the least moisture spoils them. The vintagers, therefore, gather the first ripe grapes, and after they have been carefully dried, extract from them an essence which tastes like honey, and in appearance resembles molasses. By mixing this essence with the common wine of the Canton, the real Tokay wine is produced. Of this wine there are two kinds: the *Ausbruch* and the *Musklass*. The former contains twice as much of the essence as the latter. The Hungarians assert that gold is found in their grapes; but a naturalist has discovered that what they mistake for gold is the egg of a small insect round which the sugar crystallizes and acquires a gold colour. This does not, however, disprove the existence of gold in invisible particles in certain vegetables, a fact which is evident from the experiments of Chaptal.

#### FRANCE.

*Literature.*—Great activity prevails in the literary circles in Paris; new editions of most of our celebrated authors are preparing; the number of periodical works increases, and though politics engage the attention of many writers and readers, still the *Belles Lettres* are not neglected. Our literati have suffered a great loss in the death of M. Millin, who took a pleasure in assembling men of talent at his house, and introducing them to the learned foreigners who visited Paris, to whom he showed the greatest hospitality. His house was the resort of all distinguished literary men. He moreover corresponded with the learned of every country, and his *Annales Encyclopediques*, which formed a supplement to his *Magasin Encyclopedique*, was a faithful register of their productions. M. Millin published about forty different works, chiefly upon antiquities, among which are his *Monumens Inedites*, the description of the *Vases Etrusques*, his essays on the *Vases found at Canosa, &c.* The conclusion of his *Travels in Italy* will appear in a few months. His *Annales Encyclopediques* will end on the first of January; but a society of scientific and literary gentlemen propose to resume them under another form, and with the title of *Revue Encyclopedique*. Some men of

science at Strasburg, intend to commence at the same time a similar periodical work, under the title of *Bibliothèque Alsacienne*.

Among the literary novelties, the following are the most remarkable:—*Polyymnie*, a poem on music by Marmontel: hitherto nothing was known of this work except a few cantos. The manuscript is understood to have been preserved in England, from whence it has lately been brought.

A translation of the *Travels of Mr. Rich*, an English resident, to the Ruins of Babylon, with notes by M. Raymond, formerly consul at Bassora. These notes are very numerous, and highly instructive. The translator who has visited the places described by Mr. Rich, illustrates, explains, and corrects the observations of the English resident. The following is an instance:—Mr. Rich says that the current of the Tigris is infinitely more rapid than that of the Euphrates: M. Raymond proves, by the evidence of other authors, and by his own observations, that the waters of the Euphrates flow with more impetuosity than those of the Tigris. He proves, likewise, that the Euphrates does not begin to rise sooner than the Tigris, as Mr. Rich asserts it does. In fact, the Tigris, though confined within a smaller space, receives a greater number of rivers in proportion to the length of its course; and its source being further to the south than that of the Euphrates, the rivers which it receives are augmented by the first rains. When the period of the melting of the snow approaches, the mountains which border upon the two rivers, as well as those of Curdistan, situated more to the south, and consequently more exposed to the sun, are also the first to experience its effects. With regard to the vast extent of the ancient city of Babylon, M. Raymond observes, that all astonishment ceases when it is considered, that in the warm climate of Asia each family has a house to itself, and that, therefore, an Asiatic city, with a population equal to that of London or Paris, would require four or five times as many houses as either of those cities contain. He, besides, supposes ancient Babylon to have been a little state, composed of a whole nation, which its vast fortifications protected, rather than a city including merely a portion of a state. M. Raymond's translation concludes with a dissertation on the situation of Pallacopas.

*Journey to St. Petersburg, by the Abbé*

*Georgel*.—The Abbé Georgel, who was formerly grand vicar of the celebrated Cardinal de Rohan, was implicated in the affair of the diamond necklace. He is well known by his *Memoirs*, which Bonaparte suppressed, but which have been lately published. During his emigration in Switzerland, the Abbé Georgel was invited, by the Knights of Malta, to accompany the German deputation of that order to St. Petersburg in 1799 and 1800. This circumstance occasioned the narrative of the Journey, which forms a supplement to the Memoirs of the Abbé. The work contains some interesting anecdotes respecting Paul I. and Rostopchin, who is not represented in a very favourable light. To his influence M. Georgel attributes the change which took place in the policy of Paul I. when he made peace with Bonaparte. However, this same Rostopchin, 12 years after, proved himself the most determined enemy of the despot. The energy which he displayed as governor of Moscow, on the invasion of the French, is well known.

*Summary of the Voyages undertaken to discover a Northern Passage to India.* Many works of a similar kind have appeared in London, within these few months, which contain more information on the subject of the English expeditions; this summary, which is the production of M. Cadet, is, perhaps, more circumstantial respecting those of other nations. It contains an account of two

voyages undertaken by the French. The author is one of those who regard the discovery of a passage to the Pole as a probable circumstance; but he is of opinion, that the ships ought to sail in the spring, and keep in the open sea, at a distance from the coasts, near which, he says, the ice always accumulates in heaps. He lays down a theory of currents, which, if not entirely unobjectionable, is nevertheless worthy of attention. D,

At a late sitting of the Academy of Sciences, three foreign correspondents were elected, viz. Mr. Brisbane, in Scotland, for the division of astronomy, in place of M. Ferer, deceased; Mr. Smith, for the division of botany, in place of M. Swartz, deceased; and M. Kunth, for the same division, in place of the Baron Picot Lapeyrouse, likewise deceased.

#### ITALY.

A manuscript in the hand-writing of Tasso, has been purchased at Paris for the Grand Duke of Tuscany: the price is 4,000 francs. An agent of the French government offered, it is said, 2,500 francs. The manuscript consists of about 50 pages, containing pieces of poetry addressed to the great lords of his time, eminent writers, cardinals, ladies, and friends of the illustrious poet. From the number of erasures, it is clear that this great Epic Poet was very familiar with the "art of blotting."

### LITERARY REPORT.

[We beg to remind our Correspondents that all Notices for this Department must be sent on or before the 15th of each month.]

JOHN NICHOLS, Esq. is preparing for the press, An Account of the Guildhall of the City of London, including a description of the monuments and pictures contained therein.

The Rev. M. D. DUFFIELD has for some time been making collections for a History of the Town and County of Cambridge, and intends shortly to prepare them for the press.

Early in the Spring, Miss SMITH will publish her work on the Costumes of various Nations.

The Rev. JAMES TOWNLEY is preparing for publication, Illustrations of Biblical Literature, exhibiting the History and Fate of the Sacred Writings from the earliest time, including Biographical notices of eminent Translators of the Bible and other Biblical scholars.

MR. BOILEAU is preparing for publication, An Essay on the Nature and Genius of

the German Language: also, The Art of French Conversation, exemplified on a new plan.

PROFESSOR ROBINSON'S System of Mechanical Philosophy is about to be republished by DR. BREWSTER with Notes and Illustrations, comprising the most recent discoveries in the physical sciences.

ALEXANDER JAMIESON is preparing for publication a work entitled Conversations on General History, Ancient and Modern, for the use of schools and private instruction.

C. F. WIELES, esq. has in the press Iamoli, a novel in three volumes.

In the course of the Spring will be published Memorials, or Memorable Things that fell out within this Island of Britain from 1638 to 1684. By the Rev. ROBERT LAW. Edited from the M.S. by Charles Kirkpatrick Sharpe, esq.



A new Monthly Dramatic Journal called the Inspector, will appear in a few days.

The Annals of Coinage of the United Kingdom from the earliest record to the present time, by the Rev. ROGER RUDING, has been delayed, in consequence of the accession of much additional and valuable information: it will however be published in the month of February, and be comprised in five octavo volumes and a quarto of plates, bringing the engraved series down to the recent issue of Sovereigns and Crown pieces.

MR. HAZLITT intends to publish in January next, his Lectures on the Comic Genius and writers of Great Britain, now delivering at the Surry Institution.

A second volume of a Course of Family Sermons, expressly adapted to be read in families, by the Rev. HARVEY MARRIOTT, Rector of Claverton, and Chaplain to Lord Kenyon, will be published in a few weeks.

Letters on the Important Duty and Advantages of Early Rising, will appear in a few days.

MR. CHAMBERS' History of Worcester is nearly ready for publication, in 1 vol. 8vo.

MR. H. A. MITCHEL announces a Treatise on Credit and Political Expediency, tending to shew that there is no real national debt!!

JAMES TESSIER, esq. has in the press, in 1 vol. 8vo., A Narrative of the Operations of the Royalist Armies in the Interior of France, during the period of Buonaparte's usurpation in 1815.

Speedily will be published in one volume octavo, Plain and Practical Sermons, by the Rev. JOHN BOUDIER, M. A.

A Third Series of Tales of my Landlord, in 4 vols., is in considerable forwardness.

The Sixteenth volume of the Encyclopædia Londinensis is nearly ready for publication. It will contain the articles Morocco, Naples, Navigation, and Music.

The Elements of Natural Philosophy, illustrated throughout by experiments which may be performed without regular apparatus, are announced by JAMES MITCHELL, M. A.

A new novel is in the press called The Intriguing Beauty, and the Beauty without Intrigue.

MR. J. MC. PHAIL twenty years gardener and steward to the late Earl of Liverpool, has put to press "The Gardener's Remembrancer," exhibiting the nature of vegetable life and of vegetation, with directions for the culture of the cucumber, the pine-apple, the grape vine, the peach, and for forcing all sorts of choice fruits, flowers, and esculent vegetables, without the influence of fire heat.

The Poetical Remains and Memoirs of the late JOHN LEYDEN, M. D. author of an Historical Account of Discoveries in Africa, will appear in January.

The transactions of the Literary Society of Bombay, are nearly ready for publication, in one vol. 4to.

The Second volume of the Transactions of the Association of Fellows and Licentiates of the King's and Queen's College of Physicians in Ireland, is just ready.

A Second volume of the Dublin Hospital Reports will appear shortly.

MR. MONTGOMERY, author of the World before the Flood, is preparing a new volume for the press to be entitled Greenland and other Poems.

In the press and shortly will be published, Biblical Criticism on the books of the Old Testament, and Translation of Sacred Songs, with Notes, Critical and Explanatory. By SAMUEL HORSLEY, L. L. D. late Lord Bishop of St. Asaph.

In the course of next Spring will be published, the First Number of Excursions through the counties of Surry, Kent, and Sussex, on the same plan as the Excursions through Essex, Suffolk and Norfolk.

At the same time will commence the publication of Excursions through Ireland, on the same plan as the Excursions through England, and intended as a companion to that work: to be comprised in 8 volumes, and will contain Four Hundred Engravings.

A new Novel, by the author of the Physiognomist and the Bachelor and Married Man, will appear shortly, entitled Hesitation or to Marry or not to Marry.

MR. EDWARDS, author of the First Principles of Algebra, is printing a Treatise on The Latin and Greek Prosodies, wherein every difficulty relating to accent and quantity is entirely removed.

The same author has in the press a Course of Lectures on Philosophy and Chemistry: and a dissertation on Maxima and Minima.

Early in February will be published, A Defence of the Poor Laws; with a plan for the suppression of Mendicity, and the establishment of Universal Parochial Benefit Societies. By SAMUEL ROBERTS.

MR. RENNEL, Christian Advocate in the University of Cambridge, and Vicar of Kensington, has in the press, Remarks on Scpticism, especially as it is connected with the Subject of Organization and Life, being an answer to some recent works both of French and English Physiologists.

A volume of Familiar Dissertations on Theological and Moral Subjects. By the Rev. DR. WILLIAM BARROW, Prebendary of Southwell, will shortly be published.

The First Number of DR. WHITTAKER'S History of the County of York will appear early in January.

The Entomologist's Pocket Compendium, By GEORGE SAMOUELLE, Associate of the Linnean Society of London.

In the press, Illustrations of the Power of Compression and Percussion in the cure of Rheumatism, Gout, and Debility of the Extremities; and in Promoting General Health and Longevity. By WILLIAM BALFOUR, M. D.

## DRAMATIC REGISTER.

### DRURY LANE.

THE theatres recommenced their performances on the 3d, after the suspension occasioned by the death of our lamented Queen. A new tragedy, entitled *Brutus*, from the pen of Mr. Howard Payne, a young American gentleman, was produced on the occasion. The plot is formed upon the most impressive features in the history of the first of that name, who flourished in the time of Tarquin the Proud, in the earlier age of Roman history. The scene is sometimes at the camp before Arden, sometimes in Collatia, and sometimes in Rome.

The play commences with the assumed idiotism of Lucius Junius, who, on the murder of his father and his elder brother by Tarquin, counterfeits the fool, and is received into the family of the king to make mirth for the young princes.—Tullia, the Queen, who is raised into "bad eminence" by history as having driven her chariot over her father's dead body, is left by Tarquin the Proud (then absent with his army before Ardea), regent of Rome. Alarmed by dreams and portents, Tullia sends for Lucius Junius from the camp, that a watchful eye may be kept over him; but when he arrives, she is disarmed of her terrors by the grotesque answers of Lucius Junius, and orders that he shall be called Brutus, from the resemblance which the want of reason gives him to a brute. The first act closes with a scene between the Princess Tarquinia and Titus, the son of Brutus, in which it appears that Titus had gained great favour at the court, and had formed an attachment for Tarquinia, which was favourably returned. In the second act the young Princess and Collatinus are discovered in the tent of Sextus. They converse respecting the female character, and are thus led into the famous wager concerning their wives—the result is literally as recorded in history.

The piece altogether possesses considerable merit, and though the author has not much claim to originality, having culled from all former dramas on the same subject, yet he must be allowed that of producing a successful play from unsuccessful ones—of putting materials which failed in other forms, into a powerful shape—and of making up a play which will long continue to afford delight to the public.

On the 10th, after the tragedy of *Brutus*, a farce, entitled, *Is He Alive*, or *All*

*Puzzled*, was performed. It was brought forward last season for a benefit, and has now become a candidate a second time for public favour. The piece in itself is too unimportant, even was it a first representation, to deserve a regular critique upon its plot. It belongs to that class of productions which pass too rapidly over the mind to excite any thing like a spirit of examination. Tame and uninteresting, it seems only brought forward to pass into deserved oblivion with the rest of the pieces lately produced at this theatre.

### COVENT GARDEN.

This house opened with the comedy of *The Jealous Wife*, in which Miss O'Neil again displayed her unrivalled abilities. After which, a new operatic fairy tale, called *Rose d'Amour*, or *Little Red Riding Hut*, stolen from the French, who in their turn stole it from one of Mr. Marshall's nice little sixpenny books, with cuts, published in Aldermay Churchyard, London, price two-pence, bound and gilt. For many years our dramatic writers have plundered our neighbours with as little conscience as mercy; and it is but doing justice to both countries, to let it be known to which of them all the trash accumulated on our theatres owes its origin. The fault on our side becomes only one of taste.

The story is too well known to need much description of the plot. The Wolf, which the innocent maiden encounters, is a debauched lord, (Duruset,) who goes by that appellation among the peasantry on account of his excesses, and who wishes to receive a certain *Droit du Seigneur*, and make the lot fall upon Rose. Defeated in his attempt by the interposition of a fairy, he disguises himself as an hermit, and thus gets Rose in his power. The spirit of his sister appears at the critical moment, and bids him spare his niece.—The scene then suddenly changes to the palace of Rose's lover, who had hitherto courted her as a shepherd. The faithful couple are united, and the wolf is carried off by demons whose appearance excites some laughter as an imitation of Don Juan.

As a piece it possesses no merit; but it is enriched with some very soft and pathetic music from the pen of the French composer, Boyledieu. The overture is captivating, and at the same time rather out of the common, being more elegant and delicate than powerful. Most of the airs are tasteful; but one in the



first act, delightfully sung by Miss Beaumont, who made her first appearance in the part of Rose d'Amour, was encored with enthusiasm. The novelty of the night was Miss Beaumont; and a more interesting candidate for public applause has seldom appeared. To an elegant form she unites the most perfect ease of manners, gracefulness of action, archness of play, and expression of voice and features, and her reception was commensurate with her merits.

On the 10th, *The Castle Spectre* attracted an extremely crowded house.—Miss O'Neil performed the character of Angela for the first time, and displayed in it great energy and feeling.

On the 11th, Miss Somerville made her first appearance as Margaret of Anjou, in *The Earl of Warwick*. She entered fully into the author's views of the character, and supported it throughout with becoming dignity. In the interview with Edward, after having assassinated Warwick, she was particularly grand and impressive, and, with the exception of her occasionally approaching to a rant, the character was well supported.

On the 18th, a new comedy (said to be from the pen of Mr. Kenny), entitled, *A Word for the Ladies*, was produced. The plot is by far too complex; but the following is a sketch of it. A young gentleman, named Winterland, (Macready,) having incurred the displeasure of an uncle, upon whom he had great dependence, is disinherited, and to avoid his creditors, hides himself in a fisherman's cottage. His sister, (Mrs. Fawcett,) who shares his misfortunes, is attached to young Dorrington, (Mr. C. Kemble,) his sworn friend, to whom he had formerly made great sacrifices, and who has been to the West Indies to take possession, as he believes, of a rich inheritance. On his return, the Winterlands depend on his fulfilling their hopes, both of marrying Clara and relieving her brother.—His conduct, however, becomes mysterious and equivocal, and the most affecting of the situations arise from Winterland's resentment of his conduct, the disappointed passion of Clara, and the severe reproach of her feelings which she incurs from the high spirit and wounded pride of her brother. Circumstances render Dorrington the bearer of an offer of marriage to Clara, from young Bowerscourt, (Mr. Abbott,) who had suffered overtures to be made in Clara's prosperity, and which his father holds

him more than ever bound to follow up. An explanation ensues between Dorrington and Clara, when he declares himself disappointed also of his inheritance, and urges the suit of young Bowerscourt, in order to save Winterland from despair and ruin. Bowerscourt's heart has, however, in spite of his better reason, been ensnared by Miss Adamant, (Miss Brunton,) a gay woman of fashion, of a generous disposition, but volatile manners. The difficulties of these parties are finally removed by a seasonable discovery. The uncle of Winterland had left the property to a stranger, who had saved his life from robbers on the coast of Cornwall, on his identifying himself, if not, it passes to Mr. Silvertongue, (Mr. Liston,) a more distant relation. Silvertongue, by a cowardly caution to avert the supposed indignation of Dorrington, calls on him to explain his conduct, and unfolds particulars which prove Dorrington himself to be the fugitive incognito, in the last hour allowed him to set up his title. He arrives, however, at old Bowerscourt's just in time, and the possession of the property enables him to do justice to Winterland, and confirm his engagement to Clara. Young Bowerscourt is thus released of his obligation, and both him and his father become reconciled to Miss Adamant, who remains the mistress of his heart. Mr. Larum (Mr. Young) is a natural agent in the plot; and some amusing situations arise out of his having abandoned his wife, from a hasty and erroneous conviction of her infidelity, and being afterwards employed by old Bowerscourt (Mr. Farren) to promote a match with her for the old gentleman, she being then unknown to him under the feigned name of Singleton (Mrs. Yates). This leads to an explanation, by which they are also reconciled. The impertinent gallantries of Mr. Cufvelle, (Mr. Jones,) which have a great tendency to create the jealous fancies of young Bowerscourt, form a considerable share of the earlier acts of the comedy.

The reception of the piece was not remarkably favourable. The three first acts were very languid: the fourth and fifth somewhat more interesting. The defects of the play are obviously an obscurity in the plot, and too great a number of characters. The whole strength of the house concentrated in the comedy, and the performers in general did justice to their parts.

## DIGEST OF POLITICAL EVENTS.

## GREAT BRITAIN.

THE interesting documents relative to the proceedings of the Congress at Aix-la-Chapelle having, for want of room, been omitted in our last number, and their importance, as state papers, being in no wise lessened by the delay, we shall introduce them to the notice of our readers without any remarks of our own, as they are too clear to be misunderstood.

## OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS.

*Copy of the Note addressed to the Duke of Richelieu by the Plenipotentiaries of the Courts of Austria, Great Britain, Prussia, and Russia, on the 4th of November, 1815.*

"The undersigned Ministers of the Cabinets of Austria, Great Britain, Prussia, and Russia, have received orders from their august masters to address to his Excellency the Duke of Richelieu, the following communication:—

"Called upon, by article five of the treaty of the 20th of November, 1815, to examine, in concert with his Majesty the King of France, whether the military occupation of a part of the French territory, stipulated by the said treaty, might cease at the end of the third year, or ought to be prolonged to the end of the fifth, their Majesties the Emperor of Austria, the King of Prussia, and the Emperor of all the Russias, have repaired to Aix-la-Chapelle, and have charged their Ministers to assemble there, in conference with the Plenipotentiaries of their Majesties the King of France and the King of Great Britain, in order to proceed to the examination of this important question.

"In this examination, the attention of the Ministers and Plenipotentiaries had for its particular object the internal situation of France; and had to be also directed to the execution of the engagements contracted by the French government, with the co-subscribing powers to the treaty of the 20th of November, 1815.

"The internal state of France having long been the subject of serious deliberations in the cabinets, and the Plenipotentiaries assembled at Aix-la-Chapelle having mutually communicated the opinions which they had formed in that respect, the august sovereigns, after having weighed these opinions in their wisdom, have recognised with satisfaction, that the order of things happily established in France, by the restoration of the legitimate and constitutional monarchy, and the success which has hitherto crowned the paternal care of his most Christian Majesty, fully justify the hope of a progressive consolidation of that order of things so essential to the repose and prosperity of France, and so intimately connected with the great interests of Europe.

"With regard to the execution of the engagements, the communications which, since the opening of the conferences, the Plenipotentiary of his most Christian Majesty has addressed to the ministers of the other powers, have left no doubt on this question, as they prove that the French government has fulfilled, with the most scrupulous and honourable punctuality, all the clauses of the treaties and conventions of the 20th of November; and propose, with respect to those clauses, the fulfilment of which was reserved for more remote periods, arrangements which are satisfactory to all the contracting parties.

"Such being the results of the examination of these grave questions, their imperial and royal Majesties congratulated themselves at having only to listen to those sentiments and those personal wishes which induced them to put an end to a measure which disastrous circumstances, and the necessity of providing for their own security and that of Europe, could alone have dictated.

"From that moment, the august sovereigns resolved to cause the military occupation of the French territory to be discontinued; and the convention of the 9th of October sanctioned this resolution. They regard this solemn act as the completement of the general peace.

"Considering now, as the first of their duties, to preserve to their people the benefits which that peace assures to them, and to maintain in all their integrity the transactions which have established and consolidated it, their imperial and royal Majesties flatter themselves that his most Christian Majesty, animated by the same sentiments, will receive, with the interest which he attaches to every thing tending to the welfare of mankind, and to the glory and prosperity of his country, the proposition which their imperial and royal Majesties address to him, to unite henceforth his councils and his efforts to those which they will not cease to devote to so salutary a work.

"The undersigned, charged to request the Duke of Richelieu to convey the wishes of their august Sovereigns to the knowledge of the King his master, at the same time invite his Excellency to take part in their present and future deliberations, consecrated to the maintenance of the peace, the treaties on which it is founded, the rights and mutual relations established or confirmed by these treaties, and recognized by all the European powers.

"In transmitting to the Duke of Richelieu this solemn proof of the confidence which their august Sovereigns have placed in the wisdom of the King of France, and in the fidelity of the French nation, the undersigned are ordered to add the expression of the unalterable attachment which their



Imperial and Royal Majesties profess towards the person of his most Christian Majesty and his family, and of the sincere interest which they never cease to take in the tranquillity and happiness of his kingdom.

"They have the honour, at the same time, to offer to the Duke of Richelieu the assurance of their very particular consideration.

*"Aix-la-Chapelle, Nov. 4, 1818.*

(Signed)

"METTERNICH.

"CASTLEREAGH.

"WELLINGTON.

"HARDENBERG.

"BERNSTORFF.

"NESSELRODE.

"CAPO D'ISTRIA."

*Copy of the Note of M. the Duke of Richelieu, in Answer to that of the Plenipotentiaries of the Courts of Austria, of Great Britain, of Prussia, and of Russia.*

"The undersigned, Minister and Secretary of State to his most Christian Majesty, has received the communication which their Excellencies the Ministers of the Cabinets of Austria, of Great Britain, of Prussia, and of Russia, did him the honour of addressing to him on the 4th of this month, by order of their august Sovereigns. He hastened to make it known to the King his master.—His Majesty has received with real satisfaction this new proof of the confidence and friendship of the Sovereigns who have taken part in the deliberations at Aix-la-Chapelle. The justice which they render to his constant cares for the happiness of France, and above all to the loyalty of his people, has deeply touched his heart. Looking back to the past, and observing that at no other period, no other nation has been able to fulfil with a more scrupulous fidelity, engagements such as France had contracted, the King has felt, that it was indebted, for this new kind of glory, to the influence of the institutions which govern it; and he sees with joy, that the consolidation of these institutions is considered by his august allies to be no less advantageous to the repose of Europe, than essential to the prosperity of France. Considering that the first of his duties is to endeavour to perpetuate and augment, by all the means in his power, the benefits which the complete re-establishment of general peace promises to all nations; persuaded that the intimate union of governments is the surest pledge of its duration; and that France, which could not remain a stranger to a system, the whole force of which must spring from a perfect unanimity of principle and action, will join the association with her characteristic frankness; and that her concurrence must add strength to the well-founded hope of the happy results which such an alliance must produce for the benefit of mankind, his most Christian Majesty most readily assents to the proposal made to him of uniting his councils and his efforts with those of their Majesties the Emperor

of Austria, the King of Great Britain, the King of Prussia, and the Emperor of all the Russias, for the purpose of accomplishing the salutary work which they have in view. He has, therefore, authorised the undersigned to take part in all the deliberations of their Ministers and Plenipotentiaries, for the object of consolidating the peace, of securing the maintenance of the treaties on which it rests, and of guaranteeing the mutual rights and relations established by these same treaties, and recognized by all the states of Europe.

"The undersigned, while he begs their Excellencies to have the goodness to transmit to their august Sovereigns the expression of the intentions and sentiments of the King his master, has the honour of offering them the assurance of his highest consideration.

*"Aix-la-Chapelle, Nov. 12, 1818.*

(Signed)

"RICHELIEU."

#### PROTOCOL,

*Signed at Aix-la-Chapelle, on the 15th Nov. 1818, by the Plenipotentiaries of the Courts of Austria, France, Great Britain, Prussia, and Russia.*

"The Ministers of Austria, France, Great Britain, Prussia, and Russia, as a consequence of the exchange of the ratifications of the convention signed on the 9th of October, relative to the evacuation of the French territory by the foreign troops, and after having addressed to each other the notes, of which copies are subjoined, have assembled in conference, to take into consideration the relations which ought to be established, in the existing state of things, between France and the co-subscribing powers of the treaty of peace of the 27th of November, 1815—relations which, by securing to France the place that belongs to her in the system of Europe, will bind her more closely to the pacific and benevolent views in which all the Sovereigns participate, and will thus consolidate the general tranquillity.

"After having maturely investigated the conservative principles of the great interests which constitute the order of things established, under the auspices of Divine Providence, in Europe, by the treaty of Paris of the 30th of May, 1814, the *recess* of Vienna, and the treaty of peace of the year 1815, the courts subscribing the present act do, in consequence, unanimously acknowledge and declare—

"1. That they are firmly resolved never to depart, neither in their mutual relations, nor in those which connect them with other states, from the principles of intimate union which have hitherto decided over all their common relations and interests—a union rendered more strong and indissoluble by the bonds of Christian fraternity which the Sovereigns have formed among themselves.

"2. That this union, which is the more real and durable, inasmuch as it depends on no separate interests or temporary com-

bination, can only have for its object the maintenance of general peace, founded on a religious respect for the engagements contained in the treaties, and for the whole of the rights resulting therefrom.

"3. That France, associated with other powers by the restoration of the legitimate monarchical and constitutional power, engages henceforth to concur in the maintenance and consolidation of a system which has given peace to Europe, and assured its duration.

"4. That if, for the better attaining the above declared object, the powers which have concurred in the present act, should judge it necessary to establish particular meetings, either of the Sovereigns themselves, or of their respective Ministers and Plenipotentiaries, to treat in common of their proper interests, in so far as they have reference to the object of their present deliberations, the time and place of these meetings shall, on such occasion, be previously fixed, by means of diplomatic communications; and that in the case of these meetings having for their object affairs specially connected with the interests of the other states of Europe, they shall only take place in consequence of a formal invitation on the part of such of those states as the said affairs may concern, and under the express reservation of their right of direct participation therein, either directly or by their Plenipotentiaries.

"5. That the resolutions contained in the present act shall be made known to all the courts of Europe, by the subjoined declaration, which shall be considered as sanctioned by the Protocol, and forming part thereof.

"Done in quintuple, and reciprocally exchanged in the original, by the subscribing Cabinets.

*Aix-la-Chapelle, Nov. 15, 1818.*

(Signed)

"METTERNICH.	"HARDENBERG.
"RICHELIEU.	"BERNSTORFF.
"CASTLEREAGH.	"NESSELRODE.
"WELLINGTON.	"CAPO D'ISTRIA."

#### DECLARATION.

"Now that the pacification of Europe is accomplished, by the resolution of withdrawing the foreign troops from the French territory; and now that there is an end of those measures of precaution which deplorable events had rendered necessary, the Ministers and Plenipotentiaries of their Majesties the Emperor of Austria, the King of France, the King of Great Britain, the King of Prussia, and the Emperor of all the Russias, have received orders from their Sovereigns, to make known to all the courts of Europe the results of their meeting at Aix-la-Chapelle, and with that view to publish the following declaration:—

"The convention of the 9th of October, which definitively regulated the execution of the engagements agreed to in the treaty of

peace of November 20, 1816, is considered by the Sovereigns who concurred therein, as the accomplishment of the work of peace, and as the completion of the political system destined to ensure its solidity.

"The intimate union established among the Monarchs who are joint parties to this system, by their own principles, no less than by the interests of their people, offers to Europe the most sacred pledge of its future tranquillity.

"The object of this union is as simple as it is great and salutary. It does not tend to any new political combination, to any change in the relations sanctioned by existing treaties. Calm and consistent in its proceedings, it has no other object than the maintenance of peace, and the security of those transactions on which the peace was founded and consolidated.

"The Sovereigns, in forming this august union, have regarded as its fundamental basis their invariable resolution never to depart, either among themselves or in their relations with other states, from the strictest observation of the principles of the right of nations—principles which, in their application to a state of permanent peace, can alone effectually guarantee the independence of each government, and the stability of the general association.

"Faithful to these principles, the Sovereigns will maintain them equally in those meetings at which they may be personally present, or in those which shall take place among their Ministers; whether it shall be their object to discuss in common their own interests, or whether they take cognizance of questions in which other governments shall formally claim their interference. The same spirit which will direct their councils, and reign in their diplomatic communications, shall preside also at these meetings, and the repose of the world shall be constantly their motive and their end.

"It is with such sentiments that the Sovereigns have consummated the work to which they were called. They will not cease to labour for its confirmation and perfection. They solemnly acknowledge, that their duties towards God and the people whom they govern, make it peremptory in them to give to the world, as far as in their power, an example of justice, of concord, of moderation; happy in the power of consecrating, from henceforth, all their efforts to the protection of the acts of peace, to the increase of the internal prosperity of their states, and to the awakening of those sentiments of religion and morality, whose empire has been but too much enfeebled by the misfortune of the times.

*Aix-la-Chapelle, Nov. 15, 1818.*

(Signed)

"METTERNICH.	"HARDENBERG.
"RICHELIEU.	"BERNSTORFF.
"CASTLEREAGH.	"NESSELRODE.
"WELLINGTON.	"CAPO D'ISTRIA."



The public mind has been considerably agitated in consequence of the late acquittals at the Old Bailey sessions for uttering of forged notes. The question in itself is one of the highest importance to a commercial nation; but latterly, the concerns of the Bank have been so mixed up with politics, that it has not obtained that cool and dispassionate investigation which it so well deserves. It is the misfortune of this country, that political prejudices, feelings, and opinions, are so constantly excited in the minds of every one, that scarcely any question of public interest can arise where it is not viewed more or less through their medium. We seem to be almost incapable of abstract investigation upon such topics, and are more eager to ascertain what individual, or what body, will be thwarted by a deviation from ordinary practices, rather than what common good may be attained. For our own parts, we always disapproved of the conduct of the Bank in its prosecutions, the low and artful schemes which it resorted to, by first causing the parties to err, and then prosecuting to death by the very witnesses who had been the trepanners. Upon what principle of justice, we would ask, has the Bank abstained till they are compelled, from affording all the evidence in their power in cases of forgery? We would ask, what motives of delicacy can the Bank have had in not bringing forward, on every occasion, the same evidence that they have lately produced? The answer is clearly this, that they were convinced of its inefficiency to satisfy a British Jury. And we cannot help remarking the futility of sending their inspectors into court with an attempt to prove, that the water-mark is given to the paper while in liquid state, and at the same time one of them (Mr. Lees) declares, upon oath, that he never saw paper made in his life, and that he never saw an engraver or printer at work; and yet he shews, or attempts to shew, the difference betwixt impressions from stereotype and moveable type, when applied in aid of the copper-plate in working off a bank note.—Nor are we more satisfied with the evidence of their signing clerks, as it appears to us nearly impossible that a man can swear to his signature at the foot of any instrument where his writing does not appear in the body of it, and more particularly the Bank clerks, who, from Tabor's confession, have a thousand notes per day to get through, and of course cannot take the same time to each signature as a merchant does to a check

upon his banker. Independently of all this, we have taken considerable pains in comparing a note deemed a forgery with the genuine one, as far as it respects the signature, and feel confident that the one is literally traced over the other, and therefore cannot differ.

The Bank have exhibited a great degree of indifference to the alarming increase of forgeries, which has roused an indignant feeling throughout the country. We can never be persuaded that a sincere desire on their parts to secure their notes from imitation would have been without success. The question is, not that they should issue notes which no one can imitate, for that is impossible, but that they should issue notes of such a character, that the time, the trouble, and the skill necessary to forge them, would place the task utterly beyond the reach of common artists and common rogues. This might and ought to be done.

#### FRANCE.

The French funds have sustained a considerable fall, in consequence of a new arrangement made with Mr. Baring respecting the new loan, by which it appears he only takes one half, the French government negotiate the remainder.—The allied sovereigns having quitted Paris, the inhabitants begin to turn their attention more immediately to their own concerns, and to the raising of funds for the current expenses of the year. The King's speech, which we subjoin, is eminently judicious and constitutional.

#### "Gentlemen,

"At the commencement of the last Session, at the same time that I deplored the evils which afflicted our country, I had the satisfaction to give reason to consider the termination of them as near at hand. A generous effort, and of which I have the noble pride to say no other nation has afforded a fairer example, has enabled me to realise these hopes—and they are so. My troops alone occupy all our strong places: one of my sons, who hastened to join in the first transports of joy of our eastern provinces, has, with his own hands, and amidst the acclamations of my people, hoisted the French standard on the ramparts of Thionville: this standard now floats on all the territory of France.

"The day on which those of my children, who have borne with so much courage the burden of an occupation of more than three years, have been delivered from it, will be one of the finest days of my life; and my French heart has enjoyed no less the end of their distresses than the liberation of the country. The provinces which have so painfully occupied my thoughts till this day

deserve to fix those of the nation, which has admired, as I have done, their heroic resignation.

"The noble unanimity of heart and of sentiments, which you manifested when I called upon you for the means to fulfil our engagements, was a brilliant proof of the attachment of the French to their country, of the confidence of the nation in its King: and Europe has eagerly received France replaced in the rank which belongs to her.

"The declaration which announces to the world the principles on which the union of the five Powers is founded, sufficiently shews the friendship which prevails among the sovereigns. This salutary union, dictated by justice and consolidated by morality and religion, has for its object to prevent the scourge of war by the maintenance of treaties, by the guarantee of existing rights, and permits us to fix our eyes on the long days of peace which such an alliance promises to Europe.

"I have awaited in silence this happy epoch, to turn my thoughts to the national solemnity, in which religion consecrates the intimate union of the people with their King. When receiving the royal function in the midst of you, I shall take to witness the God by whom kings reign, the God of Clovis, of Charlemagne, of St. Louis: I shall renew at the altar, the oath to confirm the institutions founded on that charter, which I cherish more, since the French, by a unanimous sentiment, have frankly rallied round it.

"In the laws which will be proposed to you, I shall take care that its spirit shall be always consulted in order to secure more and more the public rights of the French, and to preserve to the monarchy the force which it must have to preserve all the liberties which are dear to my people.

"In seconding my wishes and my efforts, you will not forget, Gentlemen, that this Charter, delivering France from despotism, has put an end to revolutions. I depend on your concurrence to repel those pernicious principles which, under the mask of liberty, attack social order, conduct, by anarchy, to absolute power, and whose fatal success has cost the world so much blood and so many tears.

"My Ministers will lay before you the Budget of the expenses which the public service requires. The protracted effects of events, the consequences of which we have been found to bear or to accept, have not yet allowed me to propose to you a diminution of the burdens imposed upon my people: but I have the consolation to perceive, at no great distance, the moment when I shall be able to satisfy this desire of my heart. From this moment a limit is fixed to the increase of our debt: we have the certainty that it will diminish in a rapid progression. This certainty, and the loyalty of France, in the fulfilment of her engagements, will establish, on an immoveable foundation, the

public credit, which some transitory circumstances, common to other States, had seemed to affect for a moment.

"The French youth have just given a noble proof of love to their country and their King. The Recruiting Law has been executed with submission, and often with joy. While the young soldiers enter the ranks of the army, their brothers, who are released, remain in the bosom of their families; and the veterans, who have fulfilled their engagements, return to their homes: they are both living examples of fidelity, henceforth inviolable, in executing the laws.

"After the calamities of a scarcity, the remembrance of which still affects my soul, Providence this year, lavish of its benefits, has covered our fields with abundant harvests. They will serve to revive commerce, whose vessels visit every sea, and shew the French flag to the most remote nations. Industry and the arts also extending their empire, will add to the sweets of general peace. To the independence of the country, to public liberty, is added private liberty, which France has never so entirely enjoyed. Let us, therefore, unite our sentiments, and our expressions of gratitude, to the Author of so many blessings, and let us know how to render them durable. They will be so, if, banishing every sad remembrance, and stilling every resentment, the French thoroughly persuade themselves that their liberties are inseparable from order, which itself rests upon the Throne, their sole palladium. My duty is to defend them against their common enemies: I shall fulfil it; and I shall find in you, Gentlemen, that support which I have never yet invoked in vain."

Several meetings of peers have taken place, within the last few days, to consider and discuss the address to be made to the king's speech. It appears that in the meetings of deputies, every thing passed in simple conversation.

#### SPAIN AND PORTUGAL.

The disturbed state of Spain opens a wide field for political conjectures, but at present all is uncertainty; all must depend upon the firmness and decision of its governors. The public journals mention that new regulations are about to be circulated by the minister of the interior, for the organization and government of the police, which is to be rendered more complete than formerly, in consequence of the numerous bodies of banditti that have of late infested the great roads of this kingdom, robbing and maltreating all travellers.

We learn from the Portuguese consul at Gibraltar, that the plague has made considerable ravages in the city of Tangiers. No less a number than 407 deaths have taken place in 20 days. The con-



tagion rages with the same fury in the environs of the city, and had communicated itself to the population of Seila. The return of the Prince Royal of Portugal to Lisbon, with authority to administer to his father's European dominions, is speculated upon by the inhabitants of Lisbon, as an event at no great distance. The situation of Portugal since the departure of the royal family and nobles of the kingdom, is allowed on all sides to be the reverse of prosperous. It is positively asserted, that Count Abisbal, formerly General O'Donnel, has been appointed Captain-general of Peru and Chili, with the most extensive powers, and full liberty to act as he thinks necessary against the insurgents.

#### AMERICA.

The legislature of New Jersey have passed an Act prohibiting the exportation of slaves or servants of colour out of that state.

The merchants and bankers of Quebec and Montreal have signed a memorial to be presented to the government of England, complaining of the present regulations of the commerce of the colony, and praying that some permanent measures may be adopted relative to the trade with the United States. The

scarcity of money in New York is greater than has been remembered: this is said to be occasioned by the exportation of specie to the East and West Indies.—The exchange with London is 2 per cent. discount, which must tend to bring down the price of their exports.

#### SOUTH AMERICA.

Accounts from Chili state that Capt. Hickey, of his Majesty's ship *Blossom*, was proceeding to Columbia to deliver the settlement in due form to Judge Provost, who was authorised to act on the part of America.

#### INDIA.

The Mahratta war is now ended by the abdication of the Peishwa, who retires to Benares. The whole Mahratta empire is now in our hands, except a small territory given to the ancient dynasty, which is established in its own fortress of Sattarah, where for many years it has been shut up, the empire being governed by a faction, whose head assumed the title of Peishwa, or leader.

The cholera morbus has made dreadful ravages in the upper provinces of Hindostan. The district of Gorruckpore alone has lost 30,000 souls. It has reached Bengal, and is extending itself across the Peninsula.

## FUNERAL OF HER LATE MAJESTY.

Tuesday, Dec. 1, being the day appointed for admitting spectators to the ceremony of lying-in-state, all who were favoured with tickets were desired to be at Kew-palace between ten and four o'clock. That the number of tickets was very limited was evident to any person going down; for the carriages on the road scarcely exceeded the ordinary number, and on entering the funeral apartments, the reason of the limitation was apparent. The house where the Queen died is not that which is known by the name of Kew Palace, but a detached building, which, we believe, had never been intended for any purposes but those of a nursery, or of a residence for superior domestics. Such a habitation, therefore must evidently have been ill calculated for ceremonials of state: magnificent decorations would merely have mocked the humble walls to which they were attached, and a numerous suite of full-dressed attendants would have occupied the whole space, to the exclusion of the only object for which they could have been collected—the admission of persons to see them. The rank, however, of a Queen demanded that some forms should be observed, and the manager, Mr. Mash, with great judgment turned his attention to produce a solemn effect, knowing probably that a grand one was impossible. With this view

he caused about a third part of the largest room on the ground floor to be separated from the rest by deep black hangings of fine cloth; and all external light being excluded, several wax-lights were suspended round the apartment, sufficient to show the objects present, without dispersing the gloom. A portion of the space thus separated from the rest was again railled off, and within this railway was exhibited to the spectators, as they slowly passed before it, the coffin partially covered with a black pall of exceeding richness; and at the head stood the royal crown. Over the coffin was the coat of arms, richly embroidered on a silver ground: on each side, but at a small distance from the coffin, were three immense wax tapers, in silver candelabra; on each side, stood two gentlemen dressed in deep mourning; and at the foot were placed four mutes, two on each side, all in black, but dressed after the fashion of yeomen of the household, with dark velvet caps and black-handled halberds. The spectators were received at the entrance hung with black, by several gentlemen, in mourning habiliments. They next proceeded through a small passage very partially illuminated, and also hung with black, to the room of funeral state. They then passed slowly, and at their leisure, before the mortal remains of the late Queen; and after tra-

versing another apartment hung deeply with black, and occupied by attendants in mourning, emerged from the melancholy gloom again into the open day-light.

Wednesday being the day appointed for the mournful ceremony, the whole of the metropolis and its vicinity wore a most solemn appearance; All ordinary business was suspended, and the shops were closed, as well as many private houses. Mourning was nearly universal; the churches, which were nearly all open, were partly hung with black; sermons appropriate to the melancholy occasion were delivered; and the congregations were numerous, and in many places crowded.

It was curious, as the dawn approached, to mark the vast numbers of pedestrians, male and female, who had set out on their journey to Kew long before day-break, in spite of the weather. Many of them were highly respectable in their appearance—and in general aware of the difficulty of procuring refreshment on their route, they carried small bundles, containing provisions. The morning was dark, cold, wet, and uncomfortable. It rained very heavily at five o'clock, and fears were entertained that the day would be most unfavourable. Towards seven, however, the heavens cleared up—and the bright streaks which adorned the sky, "gave token of a goodly day."

Almost every person was dressed in full mourning, and the whole extent from Piccadilly as far as Kew, had the appearance of one moving mass of shadow. There was nothing of a bustling eagerness or tumult among the groupes, but each seemed to be under the impression that he was called from his home at that unseasonable hour for no other purpose than to discharge an important duty. The coaches, as they followed in succession, appeared to be only one chain, for a length of six miles, guided and propelled by the same impulse. As soon as each coach had taken its station in the almost infinite line, there was no escaping from it, at one side or another. The greater part of these vehicles were drawn by four horses each, and many were filled with elegant females and children, dressed in deep mourning.

At eight o'clock, a detachment from the 19th Lancers made their appearance, slowly moving along the Windsor road, and advancing towards Kew. They were stationed in two bodies on Kew green. The road, immediately in the vicinage of the palace, was patrolled, during the morning, by small parties of the same regiment.

The detachment from the brigade of Guards in attendance during the lying in state, having been joined by the detachment from the Lancers, shortly after the hearse arrived at the palace, accompanied by a numerous train of undertakers' assistants on horseback, attended also by a party of Lancers. The officers of the several detachments wore crape sashes and long wide

scarfs; the drums were enveloped in black cloth, and though the small portion of the band that accompanied the Lancers had their instruments, there was not a single sound from any of them heard during the day. The guard immediately on duty, which was detached from the guards, as is usual on state occasions, appeared with white gaiters. At nine o'clock the bridge of Kew, and the approaches to it were so thickly filled as to make it impossible for those who came after that hour, to procure a sight even of the palace. Each carriage, therefore, as soon as it rode up, to the crowded scene, was freed from its horses, and instantly covered all over with spectators.

The road which runs through the centre of Kew-green was lined on each side with carriages, while an immense assemblage of people almost filled the space behind. The path-ways leading to Kew-bridge, and on to the Star-and-garter were occupied by several rows of carriages—comprising almost every species of vehicle that has been constructed since the first invention of carriages. These were loaded, both inside and out, with spectators. The multitude extended as far as the eye could reach, in every direction; and not a window, wall or tree, from which a glimpse of the procession could be obtained, was untenanted.

At Brentford, at Hounslow, from half a guinea to two guineas had been given for places at windows.

In the whole neighbourhood of Kew, there appeared to prevail a sense of particular privation, as if the loss of her Majesty had been confined only to themselves. There is no doubt but she was regarded by this little circle in the light of a patroness—the great lady of the village. They knew her private virtues—and many of them were indebted for their comforts to her benevolence. They did not contemplate her in the distant relations in which she stood to the community; and if they did remember the exalted rank which she adorned by her domestic excellencies, it was only to endear her still more to them by a greater assurance of her condescension. It is surprising with what eagerness every little emblem appropriate to the occasion was bought. There were numbers of Elegies, and "Tributes to the memory of the late Queen," distributed amongst the multitude. A vast quantity of small medals were purchased during the morning, bearing on one side the head and name of her late Majesty, and on the other the dates of her birth, marriage, and death.

The deserted appearance of the palace was extremely affecting. The windows were all thrown open, and every thing around the palace gave to the beholder the impression of some sudden suspense of life and its concerns.

At a quarter before nine an additional number of Lancers scoured the roads, and prevented the approach of carriages, except those belonging to persons who were to take



a part in the solemn ceremony. Soon after the larger body of Lancers, who had been stationed on the green, moved towards the palace. A part of them formed on each side of the road, obliging the spectators to fall back pretty close to the Thames. The remainder of this body was subdivided into two parties—one to precede and one to follow the hearse.

It had been rumoured that the procession would move by way of Richmond; and the spectators stationed on Kew-green and its vicinity waited quietly until the fact should be ascertained: but the moment the advanced guard of Lancers wheeled to the left, as they emerged from Kew-green, a general

movement took place towards the bridge. An unusual eagerness prevailed to pass the bridge, and head the procession. In consequence a most tumultuous scene took place at the toll-house. The toll-keeper, after some coaches had passed, endeavoured to shut the centre gate, through which the people were rushing like a torrent; but he was immediately borne away by the stream, and had nearly fallen a victim to his indiscretion.

At fifteen minutes before ten, the coffin, which had been laid in the state room the preceding evening, was placed on the hearse, and the procession moved forward in the following order:

Two lanterns mounted to clear the way.

Twenty dragoons mounted, two and two.

A Palace Constable on foot, dressed in state uniform.

Eight Marshals (the late Queen's Servants) on horseback, in their state uniforms, with silk scarfs, hat-bands, and sashes, bearing ebony staves, tipped with silver.

The Beadle of Kew Parish, on foot, with silk scarf and hat-band.

Eight Assistants on horseback, in deep mourning.

### The Hearse,

Covered with black velvet, profusely decorated with plumes of ostrich feathers, and ornamented by seven escutcheons, (three on each side, and one at the back,) drawn by eight black horses, bearing ostrich plumes, an escutcheon being affixed to the black velvet covering of each horse. There was nothing remarkable in its appearance.

Assistants on horseback, in deep mourning.

Seven private carriages of her Majesty, each drawn by six chestnut horses. The coachmen and footmen in deep mourning. The usual hammer-cloth of scarlet and gold was retained. The first six carriages had the Royal arms emblazoned on them, and the letters C. R. in a small cypher, inserted in a compartment above them. The last had only the crown, surmounting the letters C. R. in a very large cypher.

Assistants on horseback, in deep mourning.

A detachment, consisting of 89 Lancers, in triple files, closed the procession.

This was the whole of the procession at its starting: it occupied in length about 300 yards. It was just six minutes (at the rate it travelled, about two miles an hour) in passing any given object. The procession having crossed the bridge, slowly wound to the left, and followed by an incalculable number of persons on foot, and an immensity of carriages, proceeded towards Longford. Her Majesty's private carriages were filled with the Ladies, Noblemen, and Gentlemen, who held the principal situations in her household.

Even the water under the bridges over which the procession had to pass was covered with boats, containing persons anxious to gratify their curiosity, but who were completely excluded by the crowds which thronged the parapets, and presented an impenetrable barrier to their prospect. A variety of interruptions necessarily retarded the advance of the procession in the narrow parts of the road, and the Lancers and Horse Guards who traversed the different villages, and threw out pickets on the main road, found frequently the greatest difficulty in securing an opening among the immense and diversified throng of which the crowd was composed. The military escort from

Kew consisted of a Field Officer's guard of 120 men, furnished by the 19th Lancers. The escort of Lancers that accompanied the hearse from Kew was relieved at Longford by a similar guard from the Blues, as far as Datchet-bridge, where the procession was met by a Field Officer's detachment of 100 men, from the household brigade of cavalry, who escorted it the remainder of the journey.

The moment the procession entered Brentford, the crowds of people who came from London, accumulated so much, that the street was entirely blocked up, and the horses found some difficulty in moving forward. About eleven o'clock, the funeral passed through Brentford, and a little before twelve, it passed through Hounslow.

At this time, multitudes of people who had left London early in the morning, to witness the melancholy spectacle, satisfied with what they had seen, were returning to town, and entirely filled up the footway, for the space of two or three miles. An equal number, however, went along with the funeral over Hounslow Heath, and seemed determined to accompany it as far as the place of its destination. By far the greatest part were on foot; among them were many

females, who seemed to have strength and spirit sufficient to brave all the inconveniences of a disagreeable road. There were, besides, innumerable parties in coaches, barouches, landaus, curricles, gigs, huggies, and carts. They formed a train of such a length, that one could not see the end of it. Several times the vehicles were obliged to stop for many minutes.

About a quarter before three, the procession arrived at Longford, 15 miles from London. Here the Lancers were relieved by the 3rd regiment of the King's Dragoons, who had been drawn up for some hours to receive the remains of her Majesty. As soon as the funeral arrived at this little village, the whole procession stopped; the hearse was placed in front of the King's Head Inn, and the late Queen's carriages drew up and set down the parties who occupied them; none of the horses, which drew the hearse, however, were taken off. The company in the carriages and the military officers then went into the inn and partook of a repast, for which preparations had been making for three days before: an hour was allotted for this accommodation; and no individual, whatever his rank might be, who did not belong to the royal cortege, was allowed to approach this inn, numerous constables being placed about the doors for that purpose. When the principal persons attached to the royal procession finished their repast, they went on at the same pace as in the early part of the day; passed through Colnbrook, where great numbers of people were collected to see them, although the dusk of the evening had now come on. They then went on to Datchet-bridge, where a body of hussars was stationed to receive them; and about five o'clock the melancholy procession entered the demeane of Frogmore—that lovely rural seat to which her Majesty had been so long attached, and which had been the favourite object of all her recreations. The Prince Regent had previously arrived, attended by Sir Benjamin Bloomfield and other officers of his household.

The Duke of York dined with his royal brother at Frogmore. The Duke of Sussex arrived at Datchet at four o'clock, where he dined; and afterwards his royal highness went privately to Windsor Castle.

Parties of life guards, horse guards blue, and lancers, had been parading through the day upon all the roads in the environs of Windsor. In the town itself was confusion; not an inn or even a common public house but was surrounded with carriages with jaded horses, unable to procure a resting place. Troops of ladies were seen at every house distinguished by a sign post, absolutely entreating to be taken in; but their entreaties, in numberless instances, were in vain. Not a stall for a single horse was to be obtained after three o'clock, even

though the temptation of a guinea was offered for it; and vast numbers, both in carriages and on horseback, were compelled to parade the streets till the conclusion of the business. In the line of the procession, the windows of the tradesmen's houses had been all engaged at high prices ever since the death of the Queen; all the balconies and verandas were under-propped with strong pieces of timber, and every thing indicated the most intense anxiety.

The procession received at Frogmore an addition both in numbers and pomp. The people of Windsor, and the numerous visitors who had flocked from London, began about the same time to move from the town to meet the funeral; and the whole foot-path, nearly a mile, was filled with spectators. From St. George's Chapel to the extremity of Windsor, the road was lined with foot guards; from thence to Frogmore lines of cavalry kept the ground, and instead of every sixth man bearing a torch, there was one in almost every hand. At length, soon after seven o'clock, the advance of a party of horse shewed that the funeral was coming, and the spectators who had been pacing backwards and forwards, now stood still to view it. First marched a squadron of life guards, then came seven carriages of the Queen, with the blinds up, drawn by six horses covered with black saddle-cloths; but the great object of attention was the hearse, which next followed drawn by eight black Hanoverian horses. A large body of life guards immediately preceded and followed it. This part of the procession was certainly very imposing, though the splendour of its covering, added to the glittering bustle of a military escort took away all that solemnity which a hearse is in general calculated to inspire. After the hearse came the carriage of the chief mourner, the Prince Regent—and his Royal Highness was very visible, notwithstanding the cloud of cavalry that hovered round his coach: the Duke of York's carriage and six moved next in the procession; after which followed the carriages of the Dukes of Sussex and Gloucester, and of Prince Leopold, all full; and the funeral pomp concluded with about a dozen carriages, belonging to the nobility and gentry connected with the household; and the rear consisted of a large body of life-guards intermixed with lancers. The grandest effect in the procession was the appearance of the military when the torches were lighted; the illumination extended nearly a mile; and the rich glow of their scarlet uniforms, together with their splendid helmets and caparisoned horses, gleaming along the lines, formed a picture that would have baffled the skill of the finest artists. The following is the order in which the procession entered Windsor.



The carriage of his Royal Highness the Prince of Saxe Coburg,

with Six Greys.—Empty.

The carriage of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent,

with Six Bays.—Empty.

The carriage of his Royal Highness the Duke of York,

with Six Greys.—Empty.

Three carriages of the Prince Regent's, with six horses each, with his Royal Highness's Household;  
One hundred and fifty Servants of different branches of the Royal Family, in deep mourning, on foot;  
Sixty of the Prince Regent's Servants, in deep mourning, with swords.

Knight Marshal's Men on foot (with black staves.)

The Royal Undertakers.

Fifty Mutes.

Yeomen of the Guard.

## The Hearse,

Horse  
Guards.

Drawn by Eight of her late Majesty's Horses, driven by her

late Majesty's body Coachman.

Yeomen of the Guard, in mourning, with partizans reversed.

A Troop of the Horse Guards.

Horse  
Guards.

His Royal Highness the PRINCE REGENT, in his Robes, with his two Supporters.

A Troop of the Horse Guards.

A carriage and six of the Prince Regent's,

with the Train Bearers of the Chief Mourner.

Dragoons.

Dragoons.

One of his Majesty's carriages, drawn by six horses, conveying the  
Train Bearers of the Chief Mourner.

Carriages of his Majesty, drawn by six horses, conveying the Princes of the Blood Royal.

Carriages of his Majesty, conveying the Train Bearers of the Princes of the Blood Royal.

Dragoons.

Six carriages of her late Majesty, with the Queen's Household.

Dragoons.

Horse Guards.

Lancers.

At eight o'clock the procession reached the south door of St. George's chapel, where the servants and grooms, the trumpets and drums, and the Knight Marshal's men filed without the door. The royal body was then removed by ten yeomen of the guard from the hearse, and placed upon a car constructed by Sir Wm. Congreve. Ten escutcheons adorned the pall, and the solemn effect produced on the spectators by the

view of an object so interesting, slowly advancing, apparently from a motion of its own, to the mouth of the sepulchre, preceded by the ministers of religion, and followed by the most exalted individual in this kingdom, and the most distinguished of the nobility and great officers of state, was as striking and affecting as it was mournfully magnificent.

## CEREMONIAL WITHIN THE ROYAL CHAPEL.

Poor Knights of Windsor.

Pages of the Royal Family.—J. Ince, T. Messenger, C. Kramer, J. Dobell, and T. Wedgborough, esqrs.

Pages of the King.—J. Bott, J. Clarke, A. Healey, W. Baker, and J. Bott, esqrs.

Pages of her late Majesty.

Gentlemen Ushers Quarterly Waiters to his Majesty.—H. Y. Wortham, G. H. Seymour, and

T. Ramsden, esqrs.

Gentlemen Ushers Quarterly Waiters to her late Majesty.—Sir J. Gibbon, bart. H. Willoughby Rooke, and J. L. Duckenfield, esqrs.

Pages of Honour to his Majesty.—C. Downes, esq. State Pages, C. J. Santhagen, C. du Pasquier, G. Troop, and W. R. Holmes, esqrs.

Pages of Honour to her late Majesty.—J. Cooper and R. Parry, esqrs.

Apothecaries to the Prince Regent.—Mr. Walker and Mr. Lockley.

Apothecaries to the King.—E. A. Brande and R. Battiscombe, esqrs.

Apothecaries to her late Majesty.

Surgeons to the Prince Regent.—Ogle, S. Howard, F. Thompson, T. Chevalier, T. Luxmore,

A. Carlisle, J. P. Tappin, and W. Wadd, esqrs.

Surgeons to the King.—Sir David Dundas, bart. Sir E. Home, bart. J. Heavyside, J. Penrose, J. Cunningham, and F. Albert, esqrs.

Surgeons to her late Majesty.—R. Keate, A. Matthias, and W. Tudor, esqrs.

The Curate and Rector of Kew.

The Curate and Rector of Windsor.

Grooms of the Privy Chamber to his Majesty.—W. C. Fowle, F. Chapman, and R. Powell, esqrs.

Grooms of the Privy Chamber to her late Majesty.

Gentlemen Ushers Daily Waiters to his Majesty.

Gentlemen Ushers Daily Waiters to her late Majesty.

Serjeant Surgeon to the King.—J. Phillips, esq.

Physicians to the Prince Regent.—Sir W. Farguhar, Sir G. Blane, Sir W. Knighton, and Sir J. M. Tierney.

Physicians to the King.—Sir L. Pepys and W. Heberden.

Physicians to her late Majesty.—Sir E. Millman and Sir H. Hall.

Clerk of the Closet to the Prince Regent.—Rev. O. F. Blombers.

Household Chaplain (at Windsor) to his Majesty.—Rev. Mr. C. J. ...

- Equerries to the Royal Family.  
 Military Secretary to the Commander-in Chief—Major-General Sir H. Torrens.  
 Equerries to the Prince Regent.  
 Clerk Marshal and First Equerry to the Prince Regent.  
 Quarter Master General, Adjutant-General,  
 Major-General Sir J. W. Gordon, Lieut.-General Sir H. Calvert.  
 Equerries to the King.  
 Clerk Marshal and First Equerry to the King—Lieut.-Gen. F. T. Hammond.  
 Equerries to her late Majesty.—Hon. Sir E. Stopford, Hon. A. Upton, and Hon. C. Murray.  
 Gentlemen Ushers of the Privy Chamber to his Majesty.—John Hale, R. Chester, W. C. Master, and G. T. Hatton, esqrs.  
 Gentlemen Ushers of the Privy Chamber to her late Majesty.—T. Fauquier, C. Rooke, and Major-Gen. Sir T. B. Pechell, bart.  
 Officers of the Duchy of Cornwall.  
 Chamberlain to the Great Steward of Scotland.—Viscount Keith.  
 Grooms of the Bed Chamber to his Majesty.—Gen. Fitch, Col. Thomas, Gen. Stevens, Col. Stanhope, Gen. Sir J. Cradock, Gen. Sir W. Keppel, Hon. F. Orville, Sir A. K. Legge, Sir H. Burrard Neale, and Gen. Sir H. Campbell.  
 Solicitor General, Sir R. Gifford, Attorney General, Sir S. Shepherd.  
 Her late Majesty's Solicitor General, Her late Majesty's Attorney General,  
 Anthony Hart, esq. J. Vaughan, esq.  
 Comptroller of his Majesty's Household, Treasurer of his Majesty's Household,  
 Lord G. T. Beresford, Lord C. Beatson.  
 Heralds.  
 Privy Purse and Private Secretary to the Prince Regent.—Sir B. Bloomfield.  
 Private Secretary and Treasurer to her late Majesty—Major General H. Taylor.  
 Lord Chief Baron.—Right Hon. Sir R. Richards.  
 Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas.—Sir Robert Dallas.  
 Vice Chancellor.—Sir John Leach.  
 Master of the Rolls.—Sir Thomas Plumer.  
 Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench.—Sir Charles Abbott.  
 Lords of the Bed Chamber to his Majesty.—Lord Boston, Earl Poulett, Lord Charles Spencer, Marquis of Headfort, Viscount Melbourne, Lord Jas. Murray, Viscount Petersham, Viscount Lake, Earl De Larar, Lord Graves, and Lord Amherst.  
 Master of the Household to his Majesty, and Secretary to the Groom of the Stole, (on the Windsor Establishment). B. C. Stephenson, esq. Groom of the Stole to his Majesty, (on the Windsor Establishment). Earl of Winchelsea.  
 Vice-Chamberlain to his Majesty (on the Windsor Establishment). Lord J. Thynne.  
 Bishop of Exeter, Clerk of the Closet to the King. Hon. Geo. Pelham. Bishop of London: Right Hon. Wm. Howley. Bishop of Salisbury, Chancellor of the Order of the Garter. J. Fisher, D.D.  
 Heralds.  
 The Minister of State of Hanover.—Count Münster.  
 The Deputy Earl Marshal.—Lord H. Howard, M. Howard.  
 His Majesty's Ministers.—Earl of Liverpool, Earl of Westmoreland, Earl of Harrowby, Viscount Sidmouth, Earl Bathurst, Right Hon. Nicholas Vansittart, Viscount Melbourne, Earl of Mulgrave, Right Hon. Geo. Canning, Right Hon. C. Bathurst, Right Hon. W. W. Pole, and Right Hon. F. J. Robinson.  
 The Archbishop of York—Right Hon. E. V. Verney, D. C. L.  
 The Lord Chancellor.—Lord Eldon.  
 The Archbishop of Canterbury.—Right Hon. C. M. Setton, D.D.  
 Norroy King of Arms.  
 Captain of the Yeomen of the Guard, Earl of Captain of the Band of Gentlemen Pensioners,  
 Maddenfeld. Earl of Courtown.  
 Master of the Horse to his Majesty, Groom of the Stole to his Majesty,  
 Duke of Montrose, K. G. Marquis of Winchester.  
 Secretary to the Lord Steward, Master of His Majesty's Household,  
 T. Breat, esq. Marquis Cholmondeley, Gen. S. Hulse.  
 Choir of Windsor.  
 Prebendaries.  
 Dean.  
 Supporter  
 Second Gentleman Usher,  
 Thomas Gore, esq.  
 Daily Waiter to her late Majesty,  
 Thomas Gore, esq.  
 Secretary to the Lord Chamberlain,  
 John Calvert, esq.  
 First Gentleman Usher Daily Waiter to his Majesty,  
 H. Y. Wortham, esq.  
 The Lord Chamberlain of his Majesty's Household.—Marquis of Hertford.  
 The CROWN  
 of her late Majesty borne on a Black Velvet Cushion by Clarenceux King of Arms.  
 Supporter  
 First Gentleman Usher,  
 T. Fauquier, esq.  
 Daily Waiter to her late Majesty,  
 G. W. Vincent, esq.  
 Vice Chamberlain to his Majesty,  
 Viscount Jocelyn.  
 Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod,  
 Sir Thomas Tywack.



## The Royal Body,

Covered with a fine Holland Sheet, and a Black Velvet Pall, adorned with Ten Escutcheons, carried by Ten Yeomen of the Guard, under a Canopy of Black Velvet.

## The Coffin,

(Upon which was the following Inscription:—)

Deposum  
Serenissimæ Principissæ Charlottæ Dei gratia  
Reginæ Consortis Augustissimi et Potentissimi  
Monarchæ  
Georgii Tertii Dei Gratia Britanniarum Regis,  
Fidei Defensoris, Regis Hannoveræ ac Brunsvici et  
Lunenbergi Ducis,  
Obiit xvii die Novembris,  
Anno Domini M.D.C.C.XVIII.  
Ætatis sue LXXV.

Supporters of the Pall  
Their Graces the  
Dukes of  
St. Alban's,  
Northumberland, and  
Dorset.  
Supporters of the Canopy  
Five Gentlemen  
of the  
Privy Chamber.

Supporters of the Pall  
Their Graces the  
Dukes of  
Newcastle,  
Montrose, and  
Beaufort.  
Supporters of the Canopy  
Five Gentlemen  
of the  
Privy Chamber.

The Master of the Horse to her late Majesty.—Earl Harcourt.  
Lord Chamberlain to her late Majesty.—Earl of Morton.  
Secretary and Comptroller to her late Majesty.—Sir Henry F. Campbell.  
The Private Secretary and Treasurer to her late Majesty—  
Major-General Herbert Taylor.  
Earl of Liverpool, with the Sword of State.

### CHIEF MOURNER.

The Prince Regent, supported by the Marquisses of Buckingham and Salisbury.  
Dukes of York and Sussex.

Mistress of the Robes.—Marchioness of Bath.

Ladies of the Bed Chamber.—Countess Harcourt, Viscountess Sydney, Countess of Harrington, Countess of Macrafield, Viscountess Melville, Countess of Cardigan.

Keepers of the Robes.—Mrs. Charlotte Beckendorf, Miss S. Beckendorf.

Women of the Bed Chamber to her late Majesty.—Hon. Mrs. A. M. Egerton, Lady Radstock, Hon. Mrs. Courtenay, A. Boyle, Mrs. Mary Gwyn, Hon. Mrs. Augusta Leigh.

Maids of Honour.—Miss Caroline Vernon, Miss Augusta Brudenell, Miss Seymour Colman, Miss Louisa Wrottesley, Miss Elizabeth Courtenay, and Miss Louisa Murray.

Women Attendants on her late Majesty.

Ten Gentlemen Pensioners with their Axes reversed.

Forty Yeomen of the Guard with their Partizans reversed.

We now proceed to describe the ceremonial as it took place under our observation in St. George's Chapel. The number of persons admitted as visitors on this occasion, and not forming part of the procession, was very small, being limited to fifty-four, who were allowed, by means of tickets, to pass by the eastern door of the chapel, adjoining to the deanery, and to take their station in the organ-loft, from whence a tolerable view, both of the entrance of the procession and the solemn concluding ceremony, could be obtained. These visitors were admitted soon after six o'clock, at which time the chapel was still so dimly lighted as scarcely to render objects visible. The scene, however, soon began to assume the appearance of illumination in a slight degree, as the soldiers who were stationed in the antechapel were gradually supplied with torches. The choir, though lighted in the usual manner, from the effect of the black cloth with which it was covered, still remained gloomy and indistinct. At seven o'clock the bell began to toll, as an intimation that the procession had moved from Frogmore, while the marshals and persons belonging to the Chamberlain's office began to call over and form those who were to precede the procession. This was managed with great decorum, and so as scarcely to disturb the general silence that reigned throughout the arcades of this noble building. The interval till eight o'clock was thus occupied, when the

quick moving of lights and general bustle discovered through the windows, announced the arrival of the cavalcade. At this moment the notes of the organ were heard, and the choir entered, each singer bearing a lighted taper in his hand, and singing the well-known anthem from Croft's burial service. The strength and completeness of this choral band, at least treble the number allotted to the cathedral, and the select members of the principal choirs in and near the metropolis, breaking in upon the silence which prevailed, produced an effect truly solemn and impressive. The procession then entered by the south door of the chapel. The pall which covered the royal body being supported on each side by three dukes, viz. Northumberland, Dorset, and St. Albans, on one side; Newcastle, Montrose, and Beaufort, on the other. The royal body was followed by the Prince Regent, supported by the Marquisses of Buckingham and Winchester, and attended by the Marquisses of Bath, Salisbury, Headfort, Cornwallis, and Camden, as train-bearers: next followed, as assistants to the chief mourner, Earl Delawarr, Viscounts Lake and Bulkeley, Lords Boston, Amherst, Arden, Graves, Longford, Beresford, Rivers, Grenville, St. Helens, Henley, and Hill. As these severally entered the chapel, the van of the procession moved forwards into the choir, the Windsor Knights, pages, ushers, and other officers rapping themselves around and on the steps of

the altar. The members of the royal family, the Dukes of York and Sussex, and those noblemen on whom the Order of the Garter had been conferred, stationed themselves in their respective stalls; the great dignitaries of the church, of whom were present the Archbishops of York and Canterbury, with the Bishops of London and Salisbury, occupied their respective places within the choir. The royal body having been carried to the steps of the altar, was placed on a platform prepared to receive it; the pall was removed, and the crown and cushion placed on the coffin. The Prince Regent, as chief mourner, being seated in a chair at the head of the corpse, surrounded by his supporters and train-bearers, standing, the funeral service commenced in the usual manner, as performed at cathedrals, and at the demise of great and illustrious persons.

Immediately on the entrance of the body into the chapel, the choir commenced the impressive burial service, composed conjointly by Croft and Purcell. The second verse, "I know that my Redeemer liveth," was played with exquisite tenderness.—Knyvet, Sale, Welsh, and Hawes, were the principal vocal performers.

Kent's celebrated anthem of "O Lord, hear my prayer," was then sung by the express selection of the Prince Regent, by two boys from the Chapel Royal, and two from St. George's Chapel Windsor. Their voices were exquisitely fine, and their delivery of the anthem highly impressive.

The burial service was read by the Hon. Mr. Hobart, Dean of Windsor, in a most impressive manner.

During the performance of that part which says, "Man that is born of woman," the platform was gradually lowered by imperceptible machinery, at twenty-five minutes past nine o'clock, and the car and the coffin which it upheld, descended below the surface of the pavement. At the moment of its disappearance, the Dean read the prayer, "Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God."

The third part of the service, "I heard a voice from heaven," was then sung by the choristers, and the remainder of the office of interment read by the Dean.

Throughout the sad ceremony, all eyes were placed on the Prince Regent, who seemed absorbed in grief. His Royal Highness was long known to have been the favourite son of his august mother, and this was that occasion when filial piety would have shewn all the traits of its genuine affections. Besides, perhaps the natural and suitable grief of his Royal Highness for the loss he had now endured, was augmented by the remembrance that the remains of his only child were deposited in the same vault.—The splendor of royalty, the pride of dominion, have no consolation for such an hour as this. The grief of gazing, for the last

time, on the coffin of a fond mother, is insupportable. As she is lowered in the tomb where we are never more to see her, whence we shall never hear again the sound of her voice, we feel as if one of the strongest and tenderest chords were torn from the breast. The soul weeps through all its inmost recesses, to know that the sacred shrine in which its ethereal essence was first enkindled, has fallen to ruin, and is soon to be blended with the common lifeless earth. He too was her first-born—the first who reflected back her maternal gladness: he was her favourite. In his adversity, for he had his adversity, she loved him still—she soothed and advised him; and her heart clung to him the more, the more he was afflicted. He was her nightly meditation, and her waking thought was a prayer for the happiness and the safety of the future monarch of her people. The filial assiduity with which he attended her, both before and during her fatal illness, proved that her partiality was well bestowed. He watched every evening by her bed side with an attention which was honourable to himself, and exemplary to the country: and now that he is finally separated from her, he stands the peculiar object of a generous nation's sympathy.

The whole of the melancholy rites concluded before ten o'clock. Sir Isaac Heard, as Garter King at Arms, now at the close of his 88th year, came forward at the conclusion, and standing near the grave, in a voice tremulous from emotion rather than age, proclaimed the style and titles of her late Majesty. The Prince Regent, the great officers of state, and the nobility present, then retired; and as the mourners began slowly to separate and to quit the chapel, the solemn swell of the organ, which struck up the "Dead march in Saul," produced at once the richest and most soothing effect. The numerous company separated without the least disorder or inconvenience, and in a few minutes after the obsequies of her late Majesty had closed, no vestige remained of the solemn pageantry which had just passed before the eyes of the spectators.

His Royal Highness was repeatedly observed, during the ceremony, to shed a tear, though he struggled to maintain his wonted serenity and fortitude. As the coffin gradually receded from view, his Royal Highness kept his eye fixed upon it. When it was no longer visible, he rose, and Sir Benjamin Bloomfield bearing his train, passed along the side of the open vault, towards the altar, and left the chapel by the western porch, accompanied by the Dukes of York and Sussex, the Dukes of Montrose, Beaufort, and Newcastle.

During the funeral service, the royal chief mourner alone was seated. Lord Liverpool carried the sword of state before his Royal Highness, who remained to sleep at the Castle.



## COMMERCIAL TABLES.

No. 1. STATEMENT of the Total Weekly Supply of GRAIN, SEED, and FLOUR, for LONDON, from Nov. 14 to Dec. 5, compared with the Average Weekly Supply of last Year, viz. from Jan. 1, 1817, to Jan. 1, 1818; and of the present Year up to Nov. 7; shewing the Proportion of Foreign, with the Average Return of Prices regulating Importation.

	Wheat.	Barley.	Malt.	Oats.	Rye.	Beans.	Pear.	Lens.	Must.	Flour
	Qrs.	Qrs.	Qrs.	Qrs.	Qrs.	Qrs.	Qrs.	Qrs.	Qrs.	Sacks.
Weekly Average of the Year 1817	13,105	5,994	2,006	13,840	330	1,792	1,181	1,880	250	94
Do. of 1818, up to November 7	19,565	8,823	3,572	23,708	220	2,961	1,278	2,866	211	58
Week ending	12,637	10,892	2,826	21,058	—	9,718	2,098	5,540	10	28
" " " " " " " " " " " "	22,236	26,217	4,028	21,354	2	9,259	2,842	16,55	—	325
" " " " " " " " " " " "	10,925	12,404	1,795	9,861	74	10,010	1,513	1,235	—	35
" " " " " " " " " " " "	13,731	24,747	4,893	21,815	8	4,526	2,015	5,952	2	5
Total Supply of 1818 into London	940,854	480,214	174,123	1,143,584	10,024	136,216	66,987	121,010	9,518	2098
Proportion of Foreign	722,729	243,206	—	606,922	7,759	60,672	23,614	113,718	5,652	178
Total Import of Foreign into all Great Britain	1,231,789	514,565	—	826,173	59,402	80,528	46,150	163,386	—	369,366
Average Return of Price	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Average, admitting Importation Duty Free*	67s.	33s.	—	22s.	44s.	44s.	44s.	44s.	—	—
" " all other Parts	80s.	40s.	—	27s.	53s.	53s.	53s.	53s.	—	—

\* Grain is allowed to be imported from all parts for Home Consumption Free of Duty, when the Average Return of Prices from the Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales for Six Weeks preceding Feb. 15, May 15, Aug. 15, and Nov. 15, shall exceed as above; but, providing the Average within the First Six Weeks from either of the above Dates should decline below the Standard, the Importation is to cease from all Ports in Europe, within the Rivers Bidassoa and Eyder, but to continue for Three Months from all other parts.

No. 2. STATEMENT of the Weekly Balance of Stock, and Delivery of SUGAR, COFFEE, and RUM, from the WEST INDIA DOCKS, LONDON, distinguishing the Proportion delivered for Home Consumption and for Exportation:—the Two First Lines showing the Average Weekly Deliveries of the years 1816 and 1817; and the Third Line, the Weekly Average of the Present Year, up to Nov. 7: and the remainder, the Progressive Weekly Delivery from that Date up to December 5.

DATE.

DATE.		SUGAR.										COFFEE.										RUM.	
		Balance of Stock.				Delivered.						Balance of Stock.				Delivered.							
						Home Consump. <sup>a</sup>			Exportat.							Home Consum.			Exportation.				
		Hhds.	Tcs.	Hhds.	Tcs.	Hhds.	Tcs.	Hhds.	1 cs.	Hhds.	Bags.	Hhds.	Bags.	Hhds.	Bags.	Hhds.	Bags.	Punchons.	H. C. Export.				
Average Delivery of and Balance of Stock do. up to do. do. Week ending "																							

<sup>a</sup> In the amount of Sugars delivered for Home Consumption are included those for refining—consequently, the proportion of refined exported must be deducted.

No. 3. STATEMENT of the Importation of SUGAR, COFFEE, COTTON, and RUM, into the Port of London for the Year 1818, compared with that of 1817, and likewise the Total into all the Ports of Great Britain.

No. of Ships 1817.		Sugar, Casks.	Coffee, Casks.	Coffee, Bags.	Cotton Bales.	Rum, Punchs.	No. of Ships 1818.	Sugar, Casks.	Coffee, Bags.	Cotton, Bales.	Rum, Punchs.
202	From Jamaica	80,226	16,714	823	114	20,283	212	86,106	24,130	119	25,021
169	" the other British Islands	68,731	2,306	91	1,756	11,197	172	77,339	3,072	2,957	9,144
67	" Demerara and Berbice	14,354	7,520	31,341	3,219	5,038	69	16,340	6,090	3,772	3,018
—	" Surinam and Guadeloupe	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
22	" St. Domingo	207	2,613	6,363	51	—	32	1,073	1,600	120	—
14	" Havannah	6,750	5,300	4,866	—	—	12	7,832	909	8	—
40	" Brazils	2,387	257	12,858	9,539	—	53	3,473	70	20,026	—
107	" East Indies	53,910	—	53,928	80,827	—	131	86,407	—	12,530	—
000	Total into London	174,905	34,700	110,170	115,087	36,518	671	186,831	35,931	58,132	175,018
	" Liverpool	39,815	7,518	22,416	302,180	10,612	—	47,600	7,948	25,500	411,486
	" Glasgow Leith, &c.	25,160	2,057	8,085	44,105	6,834	—	24,454	4,459	11,198	46,705
	" Bristol	25,851	372	1,462	—	2,276	—	21,827	1,844	142	3,185
Grand total into Great Britain		265,731	44,647	142,729	401,672	47,240	—	280,212	50,177	94,972	618,986

<sup>a</sup> The Sugars are exclusive of those from Havannah, Braz. and East Indies.



# DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS, FROM NOVEMBER 25, TO DECEMBER 24, 1818, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

1818 Days.	Bank Stock.	3 per Ct. Redu.	3 per Ct. Cons.	4 per Ct. Cons.	5 per Ct. Navy.	Long Anns.	Irish 5 per Ct.	Imp. 3 per Ct.	Imp. Anns.	Omnium.	India Stock.	So. Sea Stock.	O.S.S. Stock.	N.S.S. Stock.	4 per Ct. Ind. Bon.	Ex. Bills. 2d per Day	Consols for Ac.
Nov. 25	268½	76½	77½	86½	93½	108	7½	20½	19½	20½	282	80	77	—	82	84 pm. 17	77½
26	268½	77	77½	86½	94	108	—	20½	20	—	282	—	—	—	80	83 pm. 17	78
27	268½	77½	78	86½	94½	108	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	81	83 pm. 18	78½
28	268½	77½	78	86½	94½	108	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	82	83 pm. 19	78½
29	268½	77½	78	86½	94½	108	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	83	84 pm. 18	78½
30	268½	77½	78	86½	94½	108	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	82	83 pm. 18	78½
Dec. 1	270	78½	79	87½	95½	108½	—	20½	20½	—	282	86½	—	—	82	83 pm. 18	79½
2	Holiday.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
3	270	78½	79	87½	95½	108½	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	84	83 pm. 18	79½
4	270	78½	79	87½	95½	108½	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	84	83 pm. 19	80
5	270	78½	79	87½	95½	108½	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	84	83 pm. 19	80
6	270	78½	79	87½	95½	108½	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	84	83 pm. 19	80
7	270	78½	79	87½	95½	108½	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	84	83 pm. 19	80
8	270	78½	79	87½	95½	108½	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	84	83 pm. 19	80
9	270	78½	79	87½	95½	108½	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	84	83 pm. 19	80
10	270	78½	79	87½	95½	108½	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	84	83 pm. 19	80
11	270	78½	79	87½	95½	108½	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	84	83 pm. 19	80
12	270	78½	79	87½	95½	108½	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	84	83 pm. 19	80
13	270	78½	79	87½	95½	108½	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	84	83 pm. 19	80
14	270	78½	79	87½	95½	108½	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	84	83 pm. 19	80
15	270	78½	79	87½	95½	108½	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	84	83 pm. 19	80
16	270	78½	79	87½	95½	108½	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	84	83 pm. 19	80
17	270	78½	79	87½	95½	108½	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	84	83 pm. 19	80
18	270	78½	79	87½	95½	108½	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	84	83 pm. 19	80
19	270	78½	79	87½	95½	108½	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	84	83 pm. 19	80
20	270	78½	79	87½	95½	108½	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	84	83 pm. 19	80
21	270	78½	79	87½	95½	108½	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	84	83 pm. 19	80
22	270	78½	79	87½	95½	108½	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	84	83 pm. 19	80
23	270	78½	79	87½	95½	108½	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	84	83 pm. 19	80
24	270	78½	79	87½	95½	108½	—	20½	20½	—	282	—	—	—	84	83 pm. 19	80

All Exchequer Bills dated prior to the month of Dec., 1817, have been advertised to be paid off, and the Interest thereon has ceased.

N. B. The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices, taken from the Course of the Exchange, &c. originally published by John Castaign, in the year 1719, and now published, every Tuesday and Friday, under the authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, by

JAMES WETENHALL, Stock-Broker, Angel court, Throgmorton-street, London,

On application to whom the original documents for near a century past may be read.

## BANKRUPTS.

FROM NOVEMBER 26, TO DECEMBER 23, 1818, INCLUSIVE.

Where the address of the Solicitor is not mentioned, he must be understood to reside at the same place as the bankrupt. The Solicitors' names are between parentheses.

- ALLEN O. Greenwich, stationer (Lane & Bennett, Lawrence Pountney-hill)
- Anthony J. Cley-next the-Sea, Norfolk, grocer (Withers, Holt & Co. Throgmorton st.)
- Arney G. Bury at. St. Mary Axe, warehouse-keeper (Toms, Copthall court)
- Bell J. Sydney-street, Somers Town, coal merchant (Tynmore & Clarke, Craven st.)
- Bantock W. J. London Wall, auctioneer (Coots, Austin Friars)
- Bassano J. Upper Thames st. sugar refiner (Sherwood & Son, Canterbury sq.)
- Bateman & Culbard, St. John-st. brass-founders (Harman, Wine Office-court)
- Blinks T. Southampton st. Bloomsbury, straw hat-maker (Pitches & Sampson, St. Swithin's la.)
- Bond W. Dover, brewer (Lodington & Hall, Temple)
- Brasere J. Craven st. wine merchant. (Fynmore & Clarke, Craven st. Strand)
- Burrows S. Miles's-lane, Cannon st. (Pritchard & Bird, Bath)
- Calwood W. Bold, Lancashire, farmer (Roulison & Huddleston, Warrington; and E. Chester, Staples Inn, London)
- Chambers R. Market Rasen, carrier (Lyre, Gray's Inn square)
- Chamberlayne W. Leicester, hosier (Becket, Noble-str. Falcon-square)
- Chamberlayne & Rawlinson, Leicester, hosiers (Jeyes, Chancery-lane)
- Combes G. Chichester, maltster (Sowtan & Fuller, Chichester)
- Crowne & Barford, Milford Wharf, Strand, coal-merchants (Jones & Bland, Gt. Mary-le-bone-la.)
- Dalgairns C. Liverpool, merchant (Poole, Adams court, Broad st)
- Dawes T. Yoxall, tape manufacturer (Willis & Co. Warrford court)
- Day J. King-str. Holborn, goldsmith (Richardson & Miller, New Inn)
- Dicken T. Littenfield, cotton-spinner (Hurd & Co. Temple)
- Dickins W. jun. Crown street, Finsbury, baker (Shearman & Wyllic, Red Lyon-square)
- Emerson A. Teoley str. provision merchant (Amory & Coles, Lothbury)
- Emery C. Bromley Wood End, Staffordshire, dealer (Tooke, Gray's Inn)
- Enock J. Birmingham, brush-maker (Shipton, Birmingham)
- Favell W. Cromwell, Nottinghamshire, miller (Long & Austen, Holborn ct. Gray's Inn)
- Frost J. Derby, linen-draper (Hurd & Johnson, Temple)
- George J. & C. B. Bedford st. Strand, tin-plate-workers (Garden & Son, Farrer's buildings, Strand)
- Gibbs J. Buxtead, farmer (Lindsay, St. Thomas's st. Southwark)
- Godfrey R. Southwark, merchant (Wright, Fenchurch st.)
- Goodlake J. H. Water lane, Tower st. wine merchant (Templer & Co. Burr st.)
- Gorton T. Aldermanbury Postern, mercer (Blandford, Bruton st.)
- Graves P. Macclesfield, ironmonger (Norbury, Macclesfield)
- Groves & Dukes, Bath, grocers (Highmore, Scott's yard, London)
- Guardner J. Studley. Warwickshire, dealer (Jennings & Bolton, Temple)
- Hart J. Southampton, grocer (Poole, Adam court, Old Broad st.)
- Harvey T. Great Yarmouth, victualler (Taylor, Featherstone buildings, Holborn)
- Hine & Kewley, Manchester, appraisers (Lowe & Co. Temple)
- Holmes W. Totness, ironmonger (Alexander, Carey st.)
- Hopkins, W. jun. Castle Bromwich, victualler (Fallowes, Birmingham)
- Houicks S. Bolton, Lancashire, manufacturer (Meadowcroft, Gray's Inn)
- Howard J. Clerkenwell, builder (Castle, Curstoe st. Chancery lane)
- Hughes J. Liverpool, druggist (Blackstock & Bunce, Temple)
- Jackson D. Castle ct. Bitchin la. merchant (Furzen, Threadneedle-st.)
- James J. Newgate st. lace manufacturer (Thomas, Fen ct. Fenchurch st.)
- Jones J. & J. Leominster, linen drapers (Meadowcroft, Gray's Inn)
- Keene W. Newcastle under-Line, maltster (Harvey & Wilson, Lincoln's Inn)
- Kirk R. Leicester, liquor merchant (Jeyes, Chancery lane)
- Kirkman J. City road, brewer (Rowland & Young, Lincoln's Inn)
- Lax J. Lax T. Lax W. Liverpool, soap boilers (Lowe & Bower, Chancery lane)
- Lax J. Liverpool, soap boiler (Lowe & Bower, Chancery lane)
- Lees L. Newton Moor, cottonspinner (Boardman & Merry, Bolton)
- Macdonnell & Bushe, Broad st. merchants (Dennett & Co. King's Arms yard, Coleman st.)
- Marshall J. Morth Hall, Yorkshire, clothier (Coates, Paul st. Finsbury)
- Marshall T. Tang, Yorkshire, corn dealer (Platts, Castle st. Holborn)
- Mill C. Lower East Smithfield, provision merchant (West, Red Lion st. Wapping)
- Mitchell J. Marple, miller (Makinson, Temple)
- Moore J. Manchester, flour dealer (Clays & Thompson, Manchester)
- Morris J. Woolwich, cordwainer (Suter, Greenwich)
- Moses J. Lime st. merchant (Rivington, Fenchurch buildings)
- Mullock & Blood, Liverpool, merchants (Avison & Wheeler, Liverpool)
- North G. Sheffield, butcher (Nison & Preston, Coleman st.)
- Norton R. jun. Charlotte st. Rathbone pl. paper hanger (Hutchinson & Co. Lincoln's Inn)
- O'Brien M. & M. C. Ratcliffe, stationer (Collins & Warner, Spital sq.)
- Parcell J. George st. Lambeth, victualler (Shuter, Milbank st. Westminster)
- Pearson J. Stayley-bridge, cornfactor (Appley, Gray's Inn-square)
- Prosser W. Hereford, grocer (Dax & Son, Doughty street, London)



- Patten C. A. Leeds, merchant (Few & Co. Hen-  
 rietta st. Covent-garden  
 Rhind A. Lime st, merchant (Poole, Adam's co.  
 Old Broad st.  
 Robinson N. Smedley, manufacturer (Makinson,  
 Temple  
 Robotham T. Derby, grocer (Long & Austin,  
 Gray's Inn  
 Savage J. Handsworth, rope-maker (Mawley,  
 Adam's place, Southwark  
 Shackleton S. Leeds, shopkeeper (Lake, Dowgate  
 Hill  
 Sherlock & Blood, Liverpool, merchants (Avison  
 & Wheeler, Liverpool  
 St. Barbe J. Austin Friars, ship owner (Blunt &  
 Bowman, Broad-street buildings  
 Storman W. York street, Southwark, gun-maker  
 (Richardson, Clement's lane  
 Sarr J. Aldersgate st. attorney, (Griffith, Feather-  
 stone-buildings  
 Taylor J. East Smithfield, tobaccoist (Dennetts  
 & Co. King's Arms yard, Coleman st.  
 Taylor T. Ringley Bridge, butcher (Milne &  
 Pury, Temple  
 Taylor T. Oxford, grocer (Pownall, Staples Inn  
 Thomas J. Tabernacle Walk, St. Luke's, slate mer-  
 chant (Hughes, Clifford's Inn  
 Thwaites W. G. James st. Bedford row dealer  
 (Hackett, New court, Swithin's lane  
 Timothy W. Leigh, Worcestershire, farmer (Bal-  
 laud, Malvern  
 Tomkins W. Nottingham, hosier (Taylor, Field et.  
 Gray's Inn  
 Townend R. jun. Aldermanbury, merch. (Hackett,  
 New court, Swithin's lane  
 Toner B. Plymouth, stone mason (Bromley,  
 Gray's Inn  
 Tuck W. Easing, miller (Baber, Fetter lane  
 Villiers C. F. Ledbury, druggist (Cross, Bristol  
 Wabay J. Wellwyn, mealman (Archer, White-  
 chapel road  
 Watson & Elgin, Lava lane, porter merchants  
 (Harrison, Foley st.  
 White J. Portland st. merchant (Bruton, Old  
 Broad st.  
 Wright W. & J. Aldermanbury, merchants (Wal-  
 ton & Gliddon, Girdler's Hall.

## DIVIDENDS.

- AARON A. Plymouth, Silver-  
 smith, Jan. 8  
 Adams T. Preston Bagot, coal-  
 merchant, Dec. 23  
 Agg T. Water lane, printer, Jan. 2  
 Aldham W. Great Totham, miller  
 Jan. 2  
 Atkinson and Cook, Walbrook,  
 merchants  
 Austin J. Longdon, miller, Jan. 8  
 Bailey J. Reading, draper, Jan. 13  
 Baker C. T. Malborough, linen  
 draper, Jan. 18  
 Banks D. Stonehouse, ship-buil-  
 der, Dec. 28  
 Barnett J. C. Nottingham, uphol-  
 der, Jan. 19  
 Bayly J. Plymouth, ship-chand-  
 ler, Dec. 28  
 Becher and Barker, Broad street,  
 merchants, Jan. 23  
 Bell and Pocklington, York, mer-  
 chants, Dec. 17  
 Bendy E. Charles street, factor,  
 Jan. 16  
 Bentley & Beck, Cornhill, watch  
 makers, Dec. 19  
 Bewley J. Newgate market, sales-  
 man, Dec. 15  
 Bickford J. Landolph, miller,  
 Dec. 28  
 Bilger M. sen. & Bilger M. jun.  
 Piccadilly, Jan. 5  
 Binyon and Inglis, Manchester  
 warehousemen, Dec. 21  
 Bishop C. Southwark, draper,  
 Dec. 19  
 Bishop W. and J. J. Yealand,  
 Conyers, merchants, Dec. 29  
 Bourne H. St James's street, silk  
 mercer, Dec. 19  
 Bourne W. Bridgenorth, miller,  
 Jan. 9  
 Bowe B. Portsmouth, tailor,  
 Jan. 2  
 Boyer and Kenyon, Liverpool,  
 merchants, Jan. 18  
 Bragg, J. Brydges street, jewel-  
 ler, Dec. 13  
 Broughton E. Ombresley, Jan. 13  
 Browning W. St. Mary Axe,  
 merchant, Dec. 12  
 Buck C. Southwark, hop merch.  
 Jan. 16  
 Carson and Distill, Liverpool,  
 merchants, Jan. 27  
 Chabaud H. Plumtree street, jew-  
 eller, Jan. 5  
 Clarke J. York Hotel, Clifton,  
 Dec. 17  
 Clarke and Gray, Kenwick, nur-  
 serymen, Dec. 25, and Jan. 25  
 Cole R. King street, Holborn,  
 coach maker, Dec. 19  
 Cook W. Erith, victualler, Dec. 30  
 Cooke and Kilner, Nicholas lane,  
 merchants, Dec. 22  
 Cridland C. Dublin, & Cridland  
 B. Leicester, merchants, Jan. 18  
 Dalrymple H. Charlotte street,  
 Fitzroy square, Dec. 19  
 Dawson and Walmsey, Lanca-  
 shire, merchants, Jan. 12  
 Daxey N. Bristol, linen draper,  
 Dec. 22  
 Devereux and Lambert, Philpot  
 lane, merchants, Dec. 19  
 Dorn A. Vauxhall, victualler,  
 Jan. 2  
 Downs S. M. Reading, cheese-  
 monger, Dec. 26  
 Duckworth E. Manchester, liquer  
 merchant, Dec. 24  
 Edwards J. Bristol, hatter, Jan. 12  
 Emery S. Brewood, merchant,  
 Jan. 5  
 Ethell T. Birmingham, dealer,  
 Dec. 19  
 Farish W. Whitehaven, mariner,  
 Jan. 6  
 Fisher J. Throgmorton street,  
 merchant, Jan. 2  
 Fletcher B. Deptford, linen dra-  
 per, Dec. 19  
 Flower W. Leamington, brewer,  
 Jan. 2  
 Foster J. Plymouth, coach ma-  
 Dec. 31  
 Foster J. Tyro, coach maker,  
 Jan. 8  
 Francis J. Hansdon, Herts, corn-  
 factor, Jan. 2  
 French N. B. Old South Sea  
 House, merchant, Jan. 5  
 Freeman J. Birmingham, victual-  
 ler, Dec. 31  
 Garth W. Ball Grove, cotton-  
 spinner, Dec. 19  
 Gaskill J. and J. Minories, mer-  
 chants, Jan. 2  
 George J. North Audley street,  
 coach maker, Jan. 2  
 Goodall and Wilkinson, Pater-  
 noster-row, crape makers Jan. 16  
 Gore S. V. Bishopsgate street,  
 haberdasher, Dec. 15  
 Gouen T. Westoe, ship owner,  
 Dec. 31  
 Grieves W. Holborn, cheese-  
 monger, Jan. 16  
 Harris and Dickinson, Maryport,  
 sail cloth makers, Jan. 11  
 Harrison J. Reddus, miller,  
 Jan. 25  
 Harrison J. Manchester, gun  
 maker, Dec. 26  
 Haw W. Bristol, plane maker,  
 Jan. 7  
 Heady A. Gower street, builder  
 Jan. 12  
 Heath J. Teignmouth, ship buil-  
 der, Jan. 4  
 Hedges Junr. T. confectioner,  
 Old Bailey, Jan. 18  
 Henry A. Finsbury square, mer-  
 chant, Jan. 12  
 Holdsworth W. and J. Bradford,  
 watch makers, Dec. 31  
 Holmes T. Kershaw, gardener,  
 Dec. 22  
 Holmes W. North Shields, mart-  
 ner, Dec. 18

- Holt W. Marsden, cotton spinner, Dec. 19  
 Hooper P. Bartholomew place, timber merchant, Dec. 22  
 Hopkins J. Worcester, merchant, Jan. 5  
 Hudson J. High Wycombe, draper, Jan. 2  
 Humble S. Leeds, merchant, Jan. 5  
 James G. Liverpool, merchant, Dec. 16  
 Jardison T. Birmingham, factor, Jan. 6  
 Jordan E. Norwich, engineer, Jan. 15  
 Joseph J. Ratcliffe, slop seller, Jan. 12  
 Keary W. Ipswich, draper, Jan. 20  
 Kell J. Broughton Raff, merchant, Dec. 29  
 Kemp R. Bury St. Edmunds, leather cutter, Dec. 24  
 King R. Duke street, Lincoln's Inn, tailor, Jan. 2  
 Laing G. George yard, merchant, Dec. 12  
 Lancaster J. Brompton, merchant, Jan. 9  
 Law T. Lancaster, merchant, Dec. 29  
 Leach and Ambrose, Bristol, drapers, Jan. 5  
 Lingford T. Cranbourn street, silk mercer, Jan. 2  
 Lloyd Junr. W. Thames street, slop seller, Jan. 9  
 Lloyd P. Birmingham, malster, Jan. 6  
 Love C. Old Bond street, jeweller, Dec. 19  
 Lowe W. Macclesfield, druggist, Jan. 2  
 Lynnel, Perkins, and Lynnel, Chatham, grocers, Jan. 9  
 Mackavoy E. King street, Greenwich, victualler, Dec. 15  
 Mac Michael W. Bristol, merchant, Dec. 30  
 Mann Junr. J. Temple Sowerby, tanner, Dec. 17  
 Marshall J. Cleckheaton, clothier Dec. 30  
 Mac Master W. J. Red Lion st., watch maker, Dec. 22  
 Mearock J. B. Liverpool, ship chandler, Dec. 22  
 Miller J. Liverpool, merchant, Dec. 17  
 Moore J. Leicester, cotton spinner, Jan. 18  
 Neivison W. North Shields, draper, Feb. 11  
 Nicholson T. High street, Portsmouth, tailor, Jan. 10  
 Oldroyd W. Southwark, bookseller, Dec. 15 and 19  
 Oliphant J. Cockspur street, hat maker, Jan. 2  
 Oliver J. R. Blackheath, merchant, Jan. 5  
 Olorenshaw W. Leamington, bookseller, Dec. 28  
 Palmer R. Brighton, plumber, Dec. 12  
 Parker W. Whitechapel, oilman, Dec. 19 and Jan. 9  
 Parsley J. P. Yarmouth, baker, Jan. 16  
 Paul J. Chester, coach maker, Jan. 5  
 Paul J. Paddington, pawn broker, Dec. 29  
 Pearson P. Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 16  
 Penfold E. Maidstone, banker, Feb. 13  
 Penfold, Spriget, and Penfold, Maidstone, bankers, Feb. 13  
 Penfold W. M. Maidstone, banker, Feb. 13  
 Pitcher J. Back Road, bricklayer, Dec. 29  
 Plaw H. R. Riches court, merchant, Dec. 26  
 Price S. Eardisley, shopkeeper, Dec. 28  
 Price W. Minories, tea dealer, Dec. 19  
 Randall W. Leeds, merchant, Jan. 8  
 Reynolds & Kendall, wine merchants, Jan. 2  
 Riches & Foreman, Holborn, drapers, Jan. 23  
 Roberts J. Wood st. silk mercer, Jan. 2  
 Robertson & Stein, Laurence Pountney-hill, merchants, Nov. 7  
 Rowlat J. Charter house-square, merchant, Dec. 29  
 Sandbach J. Woolwich, carrier, Jan. 2  
 Sandwell R. B. Deal, grocer, Jan. 2  
 Saywell J. Macclesfield, silk-merchant, Jan. 5  
 Schmallling F. W. Fenchurch st. Jan. 5  
 Sharp J. Wilberfoss, victualler Jan. 4  
 Shaw H. Ulverston, scrivener, Jan. 4  
 Smith W. Oxford st. Ironmonger, Dec. 1  
 Spence & Jones, Durham, coal-factors, Dec. 29  
 Stanley H. scale maker, Wood st. Dec. 19  
 Stanley & Weston, Thames st. ironmongers, Dec. 1  
 Stevens W. Maiden Newton, grocer, Jan. 4  
 Stevenson R. S. Shields, baker, Jan. 7  
 Stringer J. H. Canterbury, draper, Dec. 23  
 Supple J. B. Bridgewater, draper, Jan. 21  
 Swainson J. East Smithfield, merchant, Dec. 6  
 Thackeray & Bottrell, Greenwich, drapers, Jan. 12  
 Timmins J. Birmingham, sack-maker, Jan. 12  
 Todd & Wright, Tichborne st. haberdashers, Jan. 9  
 Treharne E. Llanddarog, dealer, Dec. 30  
 Tyrrell J. Maldstone, ironmonger, Jan. 2  
 Walker C. W. Brighton, librarian, Jan. 15  
 Walker D. Holborn, bookseller, Dec. 19  
 Warrington A. Shrewsbury, brick-layer, Jan. 8  
 Watson J. Tothmain, dealer, Dec. 31  
 Watts W. Thorley, farmer, Jan. 19  
 White S. Liverpool, upholder, Dec. 30  
 Whitehead, Howard & Co. Cat-caton st. bankers, Dec. 26  
 Wilks J. Union st. Bath, draper, Dec. 29  
 Willatts T. Queen st. Lincoln's Inn-fields, ironmonger, Dec. 26  
 Williams J. M. Dowgate hill, merchant, Jan. 9  
 Wilson J. jun. Sculcoates, merchant, Jan. 5  
 Witting J. Cromer, victualler, Jan. 8  
 Wood N. Chichester, draper, Dec. 19  
 Woolmer J. Halifax, merchant, Jan. 5  
 Woolsey W. Mary-le-bone str. haberdasher, Dec. 26  
 Wright R. Rossall Hall, dealer, Dec. 31  
 Yates, Kilgour & Yates, Manchester, calico printers, Jan. 8

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### CERTIFICATES.

- ABBOTT J. Weymouth street, butcher, Jan. 9  
 Allport F. Birmingham, plater, Jan. 2  
 Ashford C. S. Paddington, iron-monger, Jan. 12  
 Banks D. Stonehouse, ship-builder, Dec. 22  
 Bias R. Durham, manufacturer, Jan. 9  
 Blore R. Craven-place, stone-mason, Dec. 15  
 Breese J. Caerwys, grocer, Dec. 19  
 Brown J. London, merchant, Jan. 9  
 Butler R. Poultry, glover, Jan. 9  
 Cockren P. Bath, tailor, Jan. 5  
 Coran R. P. Liverpool, cooper, Dec. 26  
 Davidson W. St. Thomas Apostle, stationer, Dec. 29  
 Dickinson W. Coventry, silk-merchant, Dec. 26  
 Donald J. Abbott Lodge, Cattle dealer, Dec. 29  
 Drouet, L. Conduit-st. Sate-maker, Jan. 9  
 Eyles W. Cirencester, upholsterer, Dec. 28



Godwin E. Tottenham Court-road, cheesemonger, Dec. 15  
 Griesenthwait W. Lynn, druggist, Dec. 19  
 Hadden W. Clement's lane, tea-dealer, Dec. 19  
 Hawkins R. Bath, coach-maker, Dec. 29  
 Hemmingway J. Halifax, grocer.  
 Hunt J. Bridgwater, vintner, Jan. 9  
 Jackson W. Leominster, baker, Dec. 15  
 Johnson J. Holborn, draper, Jan. 12  
 Johnson J. E. Hyde st. Bloomsbury, mariner, Jan. 2  
 Jones T. jun. Bishopwearmouth, coal dealer, Jan. 9  
 Langley T. Worthing, grocer, Dec. 22  
 Levy S. Mansel st. tailor, Dec. 19  
 Lockwood J. St. Pancras, chair maker, Dec. 15  
 Lowe T. Beckbury, corn dealer, Dec. 15  
 Marshall E. Aldington, factor, Jan. 12

Morton W. Workshop, beer merchant, Dec. 29  
 Nickson R. Leegomery, miller, Dec. 26  
 Penaluna W. Helstone, Cornwall, printer, Jan. 12  
 Pugh J. Tynnyfoch Llanfihangel, farmer, Dec. 19  
 Ray R. Norwich, grocer, Jan. 5  
 Read & Baker, Great Russel st. Jan. 5  
 Reeks jun. W. Wimborne, tanner, Dec. 26  
 Rhodes W. East Smithfield, baker, Dec. 29  
 Ridling F. Wellington, tanner, Dec. 19  
 Rose S. Swansea, dealer, Jan. 9  
 Rudkin & Johnson, Coggeshall, worsted manufacturers, Dec. 19  
 Scholey R. Paternoster row, bookseller, Jan. 12  
 Schwabacher J. Alie st. toyman, Jan. 5  
 Smart W. Bradford, clothier, Dec. 19  
 Smith J. Holborn, draper, Jan. 12

Taberer A. Cillyharst, manufacturer, Jan. 12  
 Tebbutt R. Loughborough, mercer, Jan. 9  
 Tilly J. J. Hampstead, music-seller, Dec. 19  
 Titford W. Spitalfields, silk manufacturer, Dec. 22  
 Tyas J. Wakefield, grocer, Jan. 2  
 Wainwright G. Liverpool, cooper Jan. 2  
 Walduck H. Horner st. cheesemonger, Dec. 15  
 Wallace W. Worthington, carpenter, Dec. 15  
 Warrick & Aldred, Rotherham, chemists, Dec. 15  
 Waterworth J. Manchester, dealer, Dec. 19  
 Whitby W. Clement's lane, dry broker  
 Whitmore W. Holland st. cord-wainer, Jan. 9  
 Wilcox R. Strand, draper, Jan. 9  
 Wilson S. Liverpool, hosier, Jan. 2  
 Wight T. Leicester, victualler, Dec. 19 [Jan. 12  
 Yorke R. Fleet-market, butcher,

*Prices of Canal Shares, &c. in the Month of December, 1818, at the Office of Mr. Clarke, 39, Throgmorton Street.*

CANALS. Div. per Ann. Per share.			Div. per Ann. Per Share.		
	l.	s.		l.	s.
Birmingham . . .	40	0	1000l.		
Coventry . . .	44	0	970l. 1000l.		
Croydon . . .			3l. 10s.		
Dudley . . .	2	0	50l. 51l.		
Ellesmere & Chester . . .	2	0	6s.		
Grand Surrey . . .					
Grand Junction . . .	9	0	245l. 250l.		
Grand Union . . .			35l. 38l.		
Kennet & Avon . . .	17	6	22l. 25l.		
Lancaster . . .			26l.		
Leeds & Liverpool . . .	10	0	325l.		
Old Union . . .	4	0	89l. 90l.		
Monmouthshire . . .	9	0	140l.		
Oxford . . .	31	0	630l.		
Rochdale . . .					
Thames & Medway . . .			33l.		
Trent & Mersey . . .	70	0	1000l.		
Warwick & Birmingham . . .	102s.		220l.		
Wilts and Berks . . .					
Worcester & Birmingham . . .			33l.		
DOCKS.					
East India . . .					
London . . .					
West India . . .					
			WATER-WORKS.		
			East London . . .	3	10
			Grand Junction . . .		90l.
			Kent . . .	2	0
			Manchester & Salford . . .		44l.
			West Middlesex . . .		40l. 42l.
					45l.
			BRIDGES.		
			Southwark, Old . . .		60l.
			Ditto New . . .		51l. 10s.
			Waterloo . . .		
			Vauxhall . . .		30l.
			Ditto Bonds . . .	5	0
					98l.
			MISCELLANEOUS.		
			Globe Assurance . . .	5	0
			Commercial Road . . .	5	0
			Auction Mart . . .		123l.
			Imperial ditto . . .		21l.
			Highgate Archway . . .		
			Russel Institution . . .		
			Commercial Sale Rooms . . .		
			Gas Light Shares . . .	4	0
					74l. 75l.

JOHN CLARKE, Canal Agent and Broker.

**AGRICULTURAL REPORT.**

THE extreme mildness of the weather, after such a dry summer, has produced a prolongation of vegetation rarely ever known in this climate. The Wheat, Rye, and all the soiling tribe have a luxuriance of flag very uncommon for the month of December. Many of those breadths would yield a tolerable full swathe to the scythe. In some places they have been pastured off by the sheep, and have afforded an abundance of feed. The pastures are full of Grass, and will subsist the cattle through the winter, if frost does not set in. Owing to the general failure of the Turnip crop throughout the southern counties, a greater breadth of Wheat has been sown than in any preceding year. The Turnip crops in the northern counties are more productive than can be remembered by the oldest farmer.

Winter Fallows have proceeded without intermission : also land-draining, which is the surest foundation of further improvement. Lands cultivated and manured before the superfluous water is discharged, is like rolling stones against a hill.

*Average Prices of Corn in England and Wales for the Four Weeks ending with December 26, 1818.*

DECEMBER 5.				DECEMBER 19.			
Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.
s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
82 8	61 0	64 7	36 4	81 3	61 4	65 4	36 3
DECEMBER 12.				DECEMBER 26.			
81 9	60 7	64 11	36 6	80 5	59 11	64 2	36 0

## ACCOUNT OF LORD ELLENBOROUGH.

Died at his house in St. James's Square, on Sunday evening the 13th instant, the right honourable *Edmund Law, LORD ELLENBOROUGH.*

This great lawyer was the second son of Dr. Edmund Law, Master of Peterhouse, Cambridge, and Bishop of Carlisle, a prelate of considerable learning and acuteness as a metaphysician, but far from being orthodox in his religious opinions. His eldest son became Bishop of Elphin in the father's life time, and the youngest is at present Bishop of Carlisle, instances of ecclesiastical dignity in one family rarely, if ever, equalled. The late chief justice was born in 1749, and received his education at the Charterhouse school, for which seminary he ever cherished a great regard. At the age of eighteen, he became a fellow commoner of his father's college, and in 1771 was third wrangler. The year following he was one of the successful candidates for the member's prize; soon after which, he left the University for the Temple. Upon being called to the bar, he went the northern circuit, where, owing principally to his father's influence and his mother's connexions, he gained considerable practice. The case was different in Westminster Hall, and he had to contend not only with some fortunate rivals, particularly Mr. now Lord Erskine, but to endure the personal dislike of Lord Kenyon. In allusion to this enmity and contention, Mr. Law, on one occasion, most aptly quoted these lines of Virgil—

*Dicta, ferox, non me tua fervida terrent  
—Dii me terrent et Jupiter hostis.*

But an event occurred which more than compensated for the professional enmity of his brethren and superiors in the courts below. This was the memorable trial of Mr. Hastings, for whom Mr. Law was employed as the leading counsel, through Sir Thomas Rumbold, who had married his sister. This protracted trial brought the powers of the advocate into full play, and those powers could not be slender that had to cope with the combined talents of the commons. Mr. Law was at first despised by the managers, but in a short time he convinced them that they had no ordinary

mind to grapple with, and Burke on more occasions than one, felt the force of his arguments in a manner that worked his naturally irascible temper almost to frenzy. Thurlow from his olympic height, looked down with pleasure upon the legal strife, and when appealed to by the managers, he generally decided in favour of the counsel. One day during these conflicts, a paper was put into the hands of Burke containing these lines

*Oft have we wonder'd that on Irish ground,  
No poisonous reptile has e'er yet been found;  
Reveal'd the secret stands of Nature's work,  
She saved her venom to create a BURKE!*

The effect of this pointed satire was instantly perceived, and though the orator tore the paper and scattered the pieces about in affected contempt, the operation of the sting was visible in his countenance.

On the advancement of Sir John Scott, now Lord Chancellor, to the Common Pleas, Mr. Law was appointed Attorney General; and on the death of Lord Kenyon, he was made chief justice of the King's Bench, with a peerage. When Mr. Pitt died, one of the acts of the new administration that excited much observation was the nomination of his lordship to a seat in the cabinet, but though the propriety of the measure itself was extremely questionable, no one ever brought the slightest imputation upon the noble judge for his conduct in that situation.

Increased infirmities, if not brought on, yet certainly aggravated by intense application to public duties, at length completely undermined a constitution naturally strong; and a short time before his dissolution, finding there were no hopes of a recovery, he resigned an office which he had filled with equal uprightness and ability.

In October 1783, he married Miss Towry, the daughter of commissioner Towry, who survives him and has issue, 1. Edward, married to Octavia Stewart, youngest daughter of Robert Earl of Londonderry. 2. Charles Ewen, married in 1811 Elizabeth Sophia, sister to Sir Charles Ethelston Nightingale, of Kamesworth, in the county of Cambridge. 3. Mary. 4. John. 5. Elizabeth. 6. Anne. 7. A daughter born Jan. 11, 1812.



# INCIDENTS, PROMOTIONS, BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS, &c. IN LONDON AND MIDDLESEX;

*With Biographical Accounts of Distinguished Characters.*

## *Bulletin of the King's Health.*

"Windsor Castle, Dec. 5.—His Majesty's tranquillity has been undisturbed throughout the last month, and his Majesty's health has been good; but his disorder continues in the same state."

It is hardly possible to conceive any thing more affecting, more distressing, than this description of the tranquillity of the King during a visitation of domestic calamity which would have touched him so nearly, had he possessed his reason. Thick straw had been laid down in the inner court of Windsor Castle, to prevent the sound of the funeral carriages reaching his ears.

A question, affecting the very existence of the ecclesiastical establishment in Wales, is, it is said, likely to come before Parliament in the course of the ensuing session. It arises out of the following circumstance. A minister was wanted for the parish church of Carnarvon; one was appointed that did not understand the Welch language; many of the congregation demurred; and a vestry meeting was in consequence held on the 9th inst. at which it was unanimously resolved, that "legal measures should be adopted to oppose the induction of a minister into the parish church of that town, upon the plea of ignorance of the Welch language."

It is stated, on the authority of accounts received at Calcutta, from China, that a partial failure of the tea crop had occurred.

A few days since, as some men were raising marble on the lands of Ayle, the estate of James M'Namara, esq. they discovered, at the depth of about twelve feet from the surface, the head and bones of an enormous Elk or Moose Deer, which they succeeded in removing from its bed in a perfect state. It has been carefully preserved by Mr. M'Namara. The horns, from the tips to the skull, measured twelve feet four inches, and the antlers are twenty inches wide: the teeth are quite fresh and perfect, and in addition to the snags, which grow from the horns, there are others equally as large, attached to the skull, which extend over the ears, and seem intended as a protection to that organ.

The Lords of the Admiralty have given orders, that the Isabella and Alexander, which have lately returned from the Arctic Expedition, shall be again fitted out for another voyage of discovery. The seamen belonging to these vessels are to have a month's leave of absence, for the purpose of going to visit their families; and they are to be kept in pay until the time of their sailing next season, upon their new expedition.

William D. Best, esq. has been appointed one of the Judges of the Court of King's Bench; and Richard Richardson, esq. one of the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas.

Fourteen boys were lately fined 3s. 6d. each by the Rev. T. D. Whitaker, of Blackburn, for playing at foot-ball on a Sunday.

The Hop Duty (old and new) for the growth of the current year, is said to amount to 346,055l. 8s. 6d.

The Revenue of Ireland is concurrent in increase with that of the sister country. The produce of the Customs of Excise was, on the 14th ult. 314,030l. more than the corresponding period of last year.

A diminution of business in the Courts of Law, is very apparent in the present Term, of 72 Barristers present on Tuesday last, two only had motions to make. Considering the law's uncertainty, and the grievous stamp duties levied on all its proceedings, can this be a subject of surprise?

The Marquis of Blandford, eldest son of the Duke of Marlborough, is very soon to lead his cousin, Lady Jane Stuart, eldest daughter of the Earl of Galloway, to the hymeneal altar.

It is in contemplation, we understand, to establish a direct mail from Bath, to Cheltenham, Tewkesbury, Worcester, &c.

The long deferred monument, in honour of Thompson, near his native village, is now in a fair way of being speedily erected. The plan adopted is by Mr. Wm. Elliott, of Kelso. The obelisk is to be 50 feet in height; it being understood, however, that should the additions which are expected to be made to the subscriptions admit, the building may be proportionably enlarged, according to the direction of the subscribers. It is to be erected on a fine rising ground on the lands of Ednam Spittal, belonging to Mr. Waldie, of Hendersyde, nearly north of the farm house of Ferney Hill, and on the height between that house and Sydenham-gate.

As a proof of the increasing prosperity of the University of Edinburgh, it appears that 1500 students had matriculated, which exceeds by 300 the number matriculated on any former occasion, up to the like period of the session. It is believed that several hundreds will yet matriculate.

Some of the first Yorkshire houses have received extensive orders for woollen cloths both from America and the countries bordering on the Baltic; one house has received an order to the amount of 60,000l. from Russia. The manufacturing towns of Manchester and of Glasgow are making rapid strides towards rivalling the East Indies

in the manufacture of cotton and silk. Who could have imagined, 50 years since, that those places would have sent muslins to Bengal? It is said that the natives of the East Indies prefer the muslins manufactured in this country to those of their own, and purchase them for their own wear whenever they have the opportunity of doing so.

It is computed that there are on the Globe nearly 1000 millions of human beings; of whom 175 millions are christians; 9 millions Jews; 180 millions Mahomedans, and 840 millions Pagans. There are about 11 millions of copies of the Scripture in existence; and allowing the Bible Society, and all other societies engaged in circulating the Scriptures, to go on at a rate equal to that in which they have already proceeded, it will take 264 years to give a bible to every family on the earth.

The penalties imposed, under the recent prosecutions in Ireland, for selling adulterated tea, exceed the enormous sum of *fifteen thousand pounds!*

A marble bust of the late Queen is at this time under the hands of an eminent sculptor, for the Prince Regent. It is cutting from a model taken at Frogmore, and represents her Majesty with a veil covering the back part of the head, and falling gracefully over the shoulders. Round the neck is a row of beads, from which is pendent a medallion of *his Majesty.*

**CAMBRIDGE, Ecclesiastical Preferments.**  
The Rev. Benedict Chapman, M. A. to the Rectory of Ashdon, Essex.

The Rev. Wm. Gimingham, M. A. to the Rectory of Bratton Fleming, Devon.

The Rev. Wm. White, A. M. to the Head Mastership of the Free Grammar School of Sheffield.

William Greenwood, esq. B. A. has been elected a Fellow of Corpus Christi College.

The Rev. John Croft, M. A. has been elected a Fellow of Clare Hall.

The Rev. Richard Haggitt, B. A. has been elected a Fellow of Clare Hall.

Edwin Colman Tyson, esq. B. A. elected a Skirne Fellow of Catherine Hall.

The Rev. George Glover, A. M. to the Rectory of Billingsford.

The Rev. Christopher Mason, clerk to the Perpetual Curacy of Brinsyard, Suffolk.

The Rev. John Hindes Groome, A. M. to the Rectories of Earlspham and Monksoham, Suffolk.

Robert Copeman, esq. of Aylsham, to be Clerk of the Peace, for this county.

**OXFORD.**—The Rev. Corbe Hue, B. D. to the Rectory of Brandeston, Northamptonshire.

The Rev. George Glover, A. M. to the Rectory of Billingsford, Norfolk.

The very Rev. the Dean of Hereford, to the valuable Prebend of Moreton Magna, void by the death of the Rev. Frances Woodcock.

The Rev. William Donville, A. M. to hold the Living of Windforton, together with the Rectory of Munsley.

The Rev. E. Powys, jun. to the Rectory of Bucknall and Bagnall, Staffordshire.

The Rev. W. L. Baker, A. M. to the Rectory of Hargrave.

Rev. C. Hue, B. D. to the Living of Brandeston, Suffolk.

David Lee Willis, (Attorney at Law, Notary Public, and Master Extraordinary in Chancery,) to the Office of Registrar, within the Peculiar and Prebendal Jurisdiction of Leighton Beau Dessert, otherwise Bozard, Bedford.

The Rev. George Feaver, A. M. to the Vicarage of Sydling St. Nicholas, Dorset.

The Rev. Henry Bevan to the living of Congresbury.

John Ford Sevier, of Bristol, gent. a Master Extraordinary in Chancery.

Perceval Boys, gent. of Bridgewater, a Master Extraordinary in Chancery.

The Rev. Evan Davies, Master of the Free Grammar School in Dorchester, to the Rectory of All Saints in that borough.

The Rev. Frederick Ricketts, M. A. to the Rectory of Shaston Saint James.

The Rev. Wm. Cooke, M. A. Vicar of Pipe, to the office of Sub-Chanter.

*Births.*] At his house in St. James's-square, the lady of Capt. Nesbitt, R. N. of a daughter.

In Bennett-street, the lady of Dr. Bowie, of a daughter.

At Monk's House, near Corsham, the lady of Capt. Rooke, of a daughter.

In Welbeck-street, Mrs. John Empson, of a daughter.

At Southwell, the lady of E. R. S. Faulkner, esq. of a son, still born.

In Upper Harley-street, the Right Hon. Lady Isabella Bridges, of a still born child.

At Pershore, on her road to London, Lady Lucy Clive, consort of Lord Clive, was safely delivered of a son and heir.

*Married.*] At Rothley, Leicestershire, Sir John Palmer Acland, bart. of Fairfield, in Somersetshire, to Maria, relict of Philip Gibbes, esq. eldest son of the late Sir Philip Gibbes, bart. and third daughter of the late Robert Knipe, esq. of New Lodge, Herts.

At Abbotbury, Sir Robert Sheffield, of Normandy Hall, Lincolnshire, to Miss Newbolt, eldest daughter of Sir John Newbolt, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Judicature, at Bengal.

At Lambeth Church, by the Rev. Thomas Pearce, Rector of Hawkinge cum Foulstone, Edward Bullock, esq. of the Treasury, to Letitia, youngest daughter of the late Rev. Thomas Pearce, D. D. Sub-dean of His Majesty's Chapels Royal, and Prebendary of Chester.

At the New Church, Mary-le-bone, the Rev. G. Pickard, jun. of Corfe Castle, Dorset, to Frances Amelia, third daughter of



Martin Whish, esq. Commissioner of Excise.

At St. Pancras, on the 5th inst. John Davis, esq. of Malta, to Miss Fletcher, of Upper Guildford street, Russell-square.

At St. Andrew's Holborn, Richard Valpy, esq. eldest son of the Rev. Dr. Valpy, to Phoebe, eldest daughter of Joshua Rowe, esq. of Torpoint.

At St. George's, Bloomsbury, Mr. Henry Curwen Christian, of the Strand, to Miss Wattleworth, of Great Russell-street.

At St. James's, Westminster, Thomas Coombe, esq. youngest son of the Rev. Dr. Coombe, Prebendary of Canterbury, to Anne Maria, eldest daughter of the late Melchoir Henry Wagner, esq.

At Cubley, Derbyshire, the Rev. James Mainwaring, vicar of Cainham, in the county of Salop, and son of James Mainwaring, esq. of Brombro' Hall, in the county of Chester, to Miss Anne Edwards, second daughter of the Rev. William Edwards, rector of Cubley aforesaid.

Mr. William Robinson, of Glossop, to Miss Sarah Hadfield, fourth daughter of Mr. Wm. Hadfield, of Cowbrook, near that place.

At Morton, near Gainsborough, Mr. F. G. Hewardine, draper, of Gainsborough, to Miss Jane Eliza Maw, daughter of George Maw, esq. of Cleatham Grove, near Kirton, and niece of the late Matthew Maw, esq. of Brigg.

At Chesterfield, the Rev. Thomas Hill, M. A. vicar of Elmton, Derbyshire, to Mary Elizabeth, third daughter of the Rev. George Bossley, M. A. vicar of Chesterfield, and rector of Clowne.

At St. Luke's, Mr. Horrocks, solicitor, to Miss Booth, both of Derby.

At Glossop, Mr. John Dalton, of Hollingworth, Cheshire, to Miss Hannah Ellison, of Glossop Hall, Derbyshire.

At Sutton on the Hill, Mr. Robert Adams, of Wartenbury, Leicestershire, to Miss Dorothy Hinkler, of the Ash, Derbyshire.

Quarler-Master Serjeant Litchfield, of the Dorby Militia, to Mrs. Webster, of the Dog and Partridge, Derby.

At Gainsborough, Mr. Marsden, cutter, of Sheffield, to Miss Rhodes, daughter of Mr. Rhodes, painter, of the former place.

At Cheltenham, George Barclay, esq. son of Colonel Barclay, his Majesty's Commissioner for the American boundary, to Matilda, only daughter of Anthony Aufrere, esq. of Hoveton Hall, and grand daughter of the late General Count Lockhart, of Lee and Carnwath.

At St. Michael's church, Derby, Kirk Booth, esq. late of the 85th regiment, to Anne, second daughter of Thomas Haden, esq. of Derby.

At Ratby, Henry Chamberlain, esq. of Newtown Unthank, to Mary Ann, only daughter and heiress of Henry Buckley, esq. of Desford, Leicester.

*Died.*] Thomas Simpson Evans, D. D. F. L. S. Master of the Mathematical School in Christ's Hospital, and eldest son of the Rev. L. Evans, of the Royal Academy, Woolwich, and Vicar of Frosfield, Wilts. A gentleman eminently distinguished by his mechanical, mathematical and philosophical acquirements. As an Astronomer, perhaps, he had few equals in this country. His Lectures on that subject, at the Royal Institution, procured him his degree of L. L. D. and bear ample testimony to this assertion. His translation of M. Le Roy's Memoir on the best method of measuring Time at sea, with his own judicious remarks thereon, had previously secured him the approbation and Freedom of the Clock-makers Company, and his various productions in different periodical publications, particularly in the Philosophical Magazine, demonstrate the solidity of his understanding and profundity of his researches into the abstruse sciences. In his intercourse with society Dr. Evans was open, generous and sincere; firm and durable in his friendship; mild, affable and condescending to all. The duties of his profession he discharged with a fidelity and perseverance, which undoubtedly led to his dissolution, at the early age of 41 years and vacated an office rendered honourable by the names of Ditton, Dodson, Wales and Evans.

On the 26th ult. at his house, at Mile-end, after a short illness, the Rev. Dr. Rudedge, upwards of 39 years minister of the Scotch Church, Broad-street, Ratcliffe, and Shakespeare's Walk, 73, a man of exemplary piety and universally regretted.

On the 9th inst. at Wem, in the county of Salop, aged 81, the Rev. Geo. Dickin, Rector of Moreton Corbet, and Vicar of Stanton, in the same county; whose long and valuable life, charitable disposition to the poor (particularly to his needy parishioners) and goodness of heart, endeared him to all his friends and acquaintance, and will cause his decease to be severely felt.

In a fit of apoplexy, Mr. De Bruyn, surgeon, of North Audley-street

At his house in Bedford-square, John Lumsden, esq. a Member of the Hon. the Court of Directors for the affairs of the Hon. East India Company

In Cleveland-street, Fitzroy-square, much respected and lamented, Mr. Robert Hurton, brother to Mr. Hurton, bookseller, Louth.

At Paddington, after a few days illness, Georgina, daughter of the late Adm. Braithwaite, deeply and sincerely regretted.

After only a few hours illness, of an inflammation in his bowels, Mr. George Stethert.

After an illness of sixteen years deeply and deservedly lamented by her family and friends, Mrs. Sorrell, wife of Mr. S. printer, Bartholomew Close.

# PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES IN THE COUNTIES OF ENGLAND, ARRANGED ALPHABETICALLY.

## BEDFORDSHIRE.

*Births.*] The lady of the Rev. T. D. Oliver, of Clifton, of a daughter.

*Married.*] Mr. John Welch, of Silsoe, builder, to Miss Sarah Madams, of Clonville.

*Died.*] At Bedford, Catherine, relict of the Rev. John Hook, son of Mr. Luke Hook, formerly master of the Blue-Coat Hospital, in that city.

At Brughborough Park House, aged 64, Mr. H. G. Checkley, youngest son of the late Richard Checkley, gent. of Woodford.

## BERKSHIRE.

*Married.*] The Rev. Henry Breodon, rector of Pangbourne, to Elizabeth Julia, daughter of Thos. Uaborne, esq. of Cumberland-street, Portman-square.

At Brixham, Mr. John Child, of Upton, in this county, to Sarah, only daughter of Mr. Edwards, of Coleton, Devon.

At Newbury, Mr. Francis Masters, of Newbury, to Mary, youngest daughter of Mr. Samuel Skinner, of Greenham.

*Died.*] The lady of Henry Rush, esq. of Cane Wood Cottage, Heckfield.

Mrs. Fergusson, wife of Mr. W. Fergusson, of Wokingham, and only surviving daughter of the late Mr. John Mansfield of that place.

Mrs. Harriot Jones, of Hurst, much lamented by her friends.

At Aldermaston Park, Thos. Hanmer, esq. aged 37, eldest son of Sir T. Hanmer, bart. of Harpur, and of Bettisfield, in Flintshire.

At Windsor, Col. Desbrowe, vice-chamberlain to the late queen. It was only the day before his death that the colonel was occupied nearly the whole day in visiting and relieving a number of poor families in Windsor, pensioners on her late Majesty. In the evening of the following day, he complained of a slight indisposition, which continued until between nine and ten o'clock on Sunday evening, when he expired.

## BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

*Married.*] At Olney, Mr. Wm. Meadows, to Esther, daughter of Joseph Wright, esq. of Olney.

At Staple Claydon, Mr. Robinson, farmer, to Mrs. Jane Butts. The bridegroom is 71, the bride 70; both have been married before, and each has several children, who, with their grand-children, amounting to 32, attended the happy couple to church.

*Died.*] Mr. Michael Harris, of Little Marlow.

## CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

*Births.*] At Soham, the lady of James D. Merest, esq. of a daughter.

At Gogmagog Hills, Lady Frances Osborne of a still-born child.

*Married.*] At Snailwell, Wm. Weatherby, esq. of Newmarket, to Mary Ann, second daughter of the Rev. N. J. Hill, M.A. rector of Snailwell.

*Died.*] In his 76th year, Thos. Thurnall, esq. of Whittlesford.

At Hilsted, in the 73th year of his age, the Rev. T. Baines, LL. B. vicar of Tolleshunt D'Arcey, Essex, rector of Little Wratting, Suffolk, and one of his Majesty's justices of the peace.

Mr. J. Butler, of Caldecot, 75.—Mr. Thos. Waters, of Fordham.

## CORNWALL.

The County Lunatic Asylum near Bodmin is now nearly completed. A house is about to be erected within the walls for the residence of the governor of that institution.

The repairs of Bodmin church are proceeding rapidly, and when finished, that structure is expected to rank among the handsomest churches in Cornwall.

A new line of road is contemplated between Torpoint and Liskeard, which, by passing through St. Germans, will at once shorten the distance, get rid of nearly all the hills (now so much dreaded by travellers), command the most picturesque views, and be infinitely less exposed than the present road. This improvement, should it take place, combined with the avoidance of Haldon and other hills between Exeter and Plymouth, for which a survey is now making, with the intended new road from Truro to Falmouth, will, when completed, greatly facilitate the intercourse between Exeter, Plymouth and the south and west of Cornwall, and also between these parts and the metropolis.

There are now living in Helston three ladies and two gentlemen whose joint ages amount to 452 years.

*Births.*] Mrs. Mitchell, of Trevelyan House, of a son.

Mrs. Kito, wife of Capt. Kito, of Wheal Dainel Mine of a son.

At Marazion, Mrs. Jenny, wife of the Rev. R. Janny, of a son.

*Married.*] Rev. James Blencowe, of Steeple-Aston, to Anne Cranmer, widow of A. J. Nagle, esq. and daughter and co-heiress of the late J. Beauchamp, esq. of Praegerp.

*Died.*] After a short illness, Peter Hill, esq. of Carwithenack.

At Padstow, Mrs. Grigg, at the advanced age of 97.

At Egloskayle Vicarage, aged 58, Jane, wife of the Rev. Richard Cory, rector of St. Cayne, and vicar of Egloskayle.

At Trethowell, Mrs. Magor, wife of Mr. M. Magor, 84.

At East Looe, Elis. Holton, 88.

Susan, daughter of Mr. John Peter, of Island, North-hill. She rose apparently in good health, and while dressing, fell down, and instantly expired.



## CHESHIRE.

*Birth.*] The lady of William Garrett, esq. of a son.

*Married.*] Mr. Leonard Clement, at the *discreet* age of 72 years, to Sarah Ellery, upwards of 30 years of age. This is the third visit paid to the hymeneal altar by this useful citizen, who, by his two former wives, has had *twenty-four* children.

Lieut. Clabon, of the 83d regt. of foot, to Catherine, daughter of the late Charles Roe, esq. of Macclesfield.

At Stockport, Mr. Clay, of Manchester, solicitor, to Ellen, youngest daughter of the late Mr. Samuel Dodge, of the former place.

*Died.*] W. Hicks, esq. of the Royal Navy.

Mary, daughter of Mr. George Kent, of Nantwich, of a rapid decline, which she bore with great resignation.

At Knutsford, Caroline Elizabeth, the lady of Charles Cholmondeley, esq.

## CUMBERLAND.

*Birth.*] At Stonehouse, the lady of Sir Hew D. Ross, K.C.B. of a daughter.

*Married.*] At Saint Cuthbert's Mr. John Morris, to Miss Agnes Archer.

At Saint Mary's, Mr. Richard Mendham, to Miss Jane Parkins.

At Whitehaven, Mr. John Fletcher, to Miss Jane Piper.—Mr. William McKeever, to Miss Isabella Mossop.

At Irton, Mr. Jonathan McNight, of Drigg, to Miss Jane Gaitskell, of the former place.

At Crosthwaite church, Mr. Jonathan Gibson, to Miss Elizabeth Bell, both of Keswick.

Capt. Strong, R. N. to Miss Gray, eldest daughter of the late Edw. Gray, esq. of Kirkhouse, in this county.

*Died.*] Georgiana Susan, daughter of Sir James Graham, of Netherby, bart.

At Cockermouth, the lady of James Clarke Satterthwaite, esq. 74.

Rev. James Johnson, M. O. S. B. 68.

At Whitehaven, Miss Spedding, daughter of the late Rev. Thos. S. A. M. of that town.—Mrs. McGowan, wife of Mr. Samuel McG. 77.

Nanny, the wife of James Connell, esq. 21, universally regretted.

At Newton, near Penrith, Mr. Joseph Todhunter, 79.

At Penrith, Mrs. Isabella Hall, 74.  
In High-street, Maryport, very suddenly, Capt. John Bell, 40.

## DERBYSHIRE.

*Married.*] Mr. John Dalton, of Holingworth, Cheshire, to Miss Hannah Ellison, of Glossop Hall.

At Chesterfield, Catherine, relict of the late Rev. Edward Heathcote, of East Bridgeford, Nottingham, and the eldest and last survivor of the three daughters and co-heiresses of Robert Hacker, esq. formerly of East Bridgeford, 85.

*Died.*] After an indisposition of a few hours, Miss Reading, of Derby.

## DEVONSHIRE.

*Births.*] At the house of Viscount Exmouth, G. C. B. Commander-in-Chief at Plymouth, the lady of Captain the Hon. Fleetwood Pellew, of his Majesty's ship *Revolutionaire*, of a son.

The lady of John Milford, jun. esq. of Exeter, banker, of a son.

At Stonehouse, the lady of Captain W. H. Douglas, R. N. of a son.

At Sidney Place, near Exeter, the lady of Major-Gen. Halket, of a daughter.

At Little Marshall, Exeter, the lady of E. P. Smith, esq. of a daughter.

At her father's house, in Moretonhampstead, the lady of H. J. Shaw, esq. of Ely place, London, of a daughter.

*Married.*] At Uffculm, Mr. John Land, surgeon, of Exeter, to Margaretta, third daughter of Charles Leigh, esq. of Creditock.

At Broadclat, Alexander Barker, esq. of Derbyshire, to Mary Bedford Pim, eldest daughter of Mr. Edward P. of the former place.

At Tiverton, the Rev. John Clarke, rector of Clayhidon, to Frances Lewis, only daughter of James Nicholas Dantze, esq. of Hensley House, near Tiverton.

*Died.*] At Brixham, John Dingle esq. 50.

At Plymouth, after a short illness, Mr. Nicholas Luscombe, 84.

At Moretonhampstead, after a painful illness, the Rev. J. Isaac.

At Bideford, Moses Chanter, esq. a gentleman of unblemished character and the strictest honour, as a merchant and ship owner.

At T. Splatt's, esq. Brixton House, near Plympton, after a long illness, Nicholas Arthur, esq. of Southernhay place, Exeter, 67.

At Chudleigh, Mr. John Paddon, 79. He was formerly, and for many years, steward to the late and present Lord Courtney.

At Heath House, Stapleton, at an advanced age, Mrs. Smyth, widow of the late Thomas S. esq. and mother of Sir Hugh Smyth, bart. of Ashton Court.

## DORSETSHIRE.

*Births.*] At Lyme Regis, the lady of Capt. Richard Wood, late of the 68d regt. of a daughter.

At his seat, at Buckland, the lady of John White, esq. of a son and heir.

At Milverton, the lady of John Davy, esq. of a son.

*Married.*] At Loddisswell church, Col. Adams, of the 25th Light Dragoons, to Sophia, daughter of George Furlong Wise, of Woolston, esq.

At Merriott, Mr. Barnes, of Merriott Parsonage, to Mary, only daughter of the late Robert Templeman, esq.

*Died.*] At Nottingham, near Weymouth, Mr. Thomas Morris, jun. 19.

**DURHAM.**

*Birth.]* At Stikelake, the lady of W. Macke, esq. of a daughter.

*Died.]* Mr. Wm. Casely, of Monk-seaton, 50.

Mrs. Richardson, of Whittingham, 69.

Mrs. Brown, of South Shields, widow, 84.

At Lay Gate, near South Shields, Mr. Thomas Wallis, 83.

At South Shields, Mr. Edw. Prissick.

At Bishopwearmouth, after a short but severe illness, George Wilson Meadley, esq. 45, author of the Memoirs of Dr. Paley, Algernon Sydney, &c.

At Haltwhistle, Mrs. Nixon, 91.—Miss Stratford, of George street, Sunderland.

At Bishopauckland, George Hodgson, esq. 77.

At the Waterloo Hotel, Old Elvet, the Rev. T. Taylor, of Cornsary House, 53.

**ESSEX.**

Subscriptions for the Colchester and Essex New General Infirmary are rapidly increasing, and the neighbouring counties are, much to their credit, contributing largely to them.

*Birth.]* At her mother's, Braybrief House, Guildford, the lady of William Hibbit, esq. of Upton Place, of a son.

The lady of Charles Butflower, esq. of Colchester, of a son.

At her father's, Herbert N. Jarrett, esq. Bromley Lodge, the lady of Thos. Penrice, esq. of a son.

*Married.]* The Rev. Walter Birch, rector of Stanway, and vicar of Stanton St. Bernard, Wilts, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late N. Dimock, esq. of Stonehouse, Gloucestershire.

At Takeley, Capt. Wm. Langhorne, R.N. to Louisa, daughter of Capt. Tait, R.N.

At Chelmsford, Joseph Savill, esq. of Little Waltham Hall, to Catherine, youngest daughter of the late James Houson, esq. of Lincoln's Inn.

Matthew Lay, esq. of the Royal West India Rangers, to Lavinia, youngest daughter of the Rev. Edward Harbin, of Takeley.

Mr. William Houghton, of Little Haltingbury, to Anna, youngest daughter of Mrs. Elliston.

*Died.]* Mrs. Elizabeth Wedd, relict of Benjamin Wedd, esq. of Foulmire, Cambridgeshire, and daughter of the late Benjamin Crackenthorp, esq. of Bocking.

Mary Candler, daughter of James C. of Colchester, and one of the Society of Friends.

Eliza, only daughter of Mr. Medcalf, of Colchester.

At Brighton, Sussey, relict of Jas. Esdaile, esq. of New Place, 66.

**GLOUCESTERSHIRE.**

*Birth.]* At Bowden Hall, the lady of Jas. H. Byles, esq. of a daughter.

*Married.]* John Tuckwell, esq. of Barrington Grove, to Elizabeth, only daughter of the late Geo. Conner, esq. of Boxham, Oxon.

At Tewkesbury, E. Langworthy, esq. of London, to Mrs. Carey, relict of the late P. Carey, esq. of Newington Butts, Surrey.

P. Baldwin, esq. of Great Washbourn, to Miss Freeman, of Withington.

The Rev. John Cooke, of Frampton-upon-Severn, to Miss Rhoney, of Standish.

*Died.]* Jane, fourth daughter of Wm. Stanton, esq. of Thrupp House.

Susanna, wife of Mr. John Hickes Marklove, of Cromhall, 73.

Mrs. Mary Sheppard, youngest daughter of the late Samuel S. esq. of Hampton Park.

Mr. Wm. Birt, jun. of Minchinhampton.

At Cheltenham, Thomas Estcourt, esq. of Estcourt, 71.

**HAMPSHIRE.**

The Lords of the Admiralty have given a donation of 200*l.* towards the erection of churches at Portsmouth.

*Birth.]* The lady of Wm. Reynolds, esq. of Millford House, of a son.

At Bluern Grove, the seat of James Dott, esq. the lady of Frederick Wynne Aubrey, esq. of a daughter.

*Married.]* At Catherington, Stuart Boase Inglis, esq. to Mrs. Pringle.

At Bishop Stoke, Mr. Ezekiel Young, of Twyford, to Mrs. Hannah Bishop, of Bishop Stoke.

At Millbrook church, Mr. Northcote, of Winchester, to Sarah, eldest daughter of John Lucas, esq. of Summerly House, Millbrook.

*Died.]* Martha, the wife of Wm. Keech, esq. of Fareham Park.

At the house of Wm. H. Lucas, esq. at Bramdean, near Alresford, Lieut.-Colonel Charles Duke, youngest son of the late John Duke, esq. of Sarson, in this country. Deputy Adjutant General of the Forces serving in Nova Scotia, and Equerry to H. R. H. the Duke of Cambridge.

In Wickham street, Portsea, Thomas Bolwell, 113. His memory was good up to his last moments: he would frequently recur to the total eclipse of the sun, on the 22d of April, 1715, of which event he ever retained a perfect recollection. He was married to one wife 80 years, who died in her 101st year.

**HEREFORDSHIRE.**

*Died.]* At her house in St. Owen street, Hereford, Sarah relict of Thomas Symonds Powell, esq. of Pengethley, in that county, and mother of Col. Symonds, M. P. 79.

At her house in Weobley, greatly lamented, Mrs. Frances Cam, youngest daughter of the late John Cam, esq. of Hereford.

At the Vicarage of Lyonsall, the Rev. Robert Houghton.

At Hereford, the Rev. Fras. Woodcock, A.M. 65.

At Tarrington, after a short illness, Miss Freen, eldest daughter of Mr. Freen, of that place.



## HERTFORDSHIRE.

*Died.*] At Wynyndley, aged 27, Mr. Jesse Hewes, grocer, of Bury.

*At* Wulden, Lieut.-Gen. Wm. Jones, of the E. I. C.'s service, on the Bengal Establishment, and of Cornton Lodge, Glamorganshire.

## HUNTINGDONSHIRE.

*Married.*] At Broughton, John Dorr, esq. Gonerby Cottage, near Grantham, to Marianne, only daughter of Mr. Oakeley, surgeon, Huntingdon.

*Died.*] At Huntingdon, Sarah, wife of the Rev. John Mills, 82.

A woman died at Coppingsford, near Huntingdon, who had for the preceding week lain in a dormant state. In the course of that time she had been let blood, when, it is said, she opened her eyes, but immediately afterwards fell into her former state of somnolency, and continued so till she died.

## KENT.

Canterbury is about to be lighted with gas.

*Birth.*] At Upper Hardres Rectory, the lady of the Rev. Edwin Sandys, of a son.

*Married.*] At St. Peter's, Thanet, the Rev. Henry Breddon, rector of Pangbourne, Berks, to Miss Elizabeth Julia Osborne, daughter of Thos. U. esq. Great Cumberland street, Portman square.

At Rochester, Mr. Wm. Gegan, Maidstone, to Miss Harriet Adams, Gillingham.

*Died.*] At the Palace, Maidstone, 84, Mrs. Pitt, widow of the late John P. esq. of Kingston House, Dorset, and mother of the late Countess of Romney.

In his 77th year, Peter Harnett, esq. of Lydden Court.

At Sevenoaks, Rich. Crow, esq. one of the coroners for Kent.

At Folkstone, Mrs. Beal, widow, 83.

The Rev. John Watson, chaplain to the Earl of Liverpool, rector of Faulbourn, Essex, and chaplain of Morden College.

At a very advanced age, at Southwood House, near Ramsgate, Charlotte, Dowager Countess of Donmore. Her ladyship was daughter of Alexander, seventh Earl of Galloway, and was married on the 21st of February, 1759, to John, fifth Earl of Donmore, who died in March, 1809, and by whom she had five sons and four daughters, including George, the present Earl of Donmore.

## LANCASHIRE.

*Birth.*] Agnes, wife of Thomas Baxendale, Preston, of three fine boys, who with their mother seem likely to do well.

*Married.*] Mr. Jas. Robinson, to Mary, third daughter of Mr. Hunt, Vine Cottage, Broughton.

At Preston, the Rev. F. Brandt, A. M. to Miss Ellenor Grimshaw youngest daughter of Nicholas G. esq.—Mr. Jas. Wood, to Miss Ann Langley, third daughter of Mr. John L.

Joe. Need Walker, esq. of Eton Lodge, near Liverpool, to Catharine, eldest daugh-

ter of Sam. W. Parker, esq. of Whitby House, Northumberland.—Mr. Matthew Atkinson, of Cawthorne, near Barnsley, to Betty, third daughter of Mr. John Lord, of Bacup.—Mr. Wm. Teasdale, to Miss Ramsbottom, daughter of John R. esq. Ripon.—Mr. Thos. Mellor, Everton, to Mary, only daughter of Samuel Mouldsdale, esq. Frodsham.

At Manchester, Mr. Samuel Howarth, to Miss Mary Hardy, Salford.—Mr. John Shaw, Salford, to Miss Ann Turner, of Chorley.

*Died.*] At Breck House, Poulton-in-the-Fylde, Margaret, wife of James Hull, esq.

At her cottage near Gleadless, Phoebe Watkinson, 106.

Susanna, the wife of Robert Bickersteth, esq. Liverpool, and daughter of J. Addison, esq. Preston.

## LEICESTERSHIRE.

*Married.*] Mr. Jas. Townsend, to Miss Sarah Meadows, both of Melton Mowbray.

At Melton, Mr. John Lee, Burton Lazarus, to Miss E. Herring, daughter of Mr. Ben. H. Billesdon.

Mr. T. Cross, of Abb Kettleby, to Miss E. Freer, Guadalupe, near Melton.

Mr. John Woollerton, Thrusington, to Miss Barton, Nottingham.

At Leicester, John Sherard Coleman, esq. youngest son of the late Henry C. esq. Market Harborough, to Henrietta Charlotte Lucy, only child of the late Mr. Mangon, Clifton, near Bristol.

*Died.*] At Great Wigston, Catherine, sister of Robt. Haymes, esq. Great Glenn.

At Warrnaby, near Melton Mowbray, far advanced in years, the Rev. James Bingham, rector of Epperstone and Calverton, and one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the county of Nottingham.

In a fit of apoplexy, Mr. Alderman David Harris, Leicester.

Mrs. Eddowes, wife of the Rev. John Eddowes, vicar of Belton.

## LINCOLNSHIRE.

*Married.*] At Stickney, the Rev. T. Watson, curate of that place, to Miss Eliz. Veall, sister to Mr. Samuel V. Boston.

Mr. Hardy, Postland, to Miss Upton, Spalding.

Wm. Redier, esq. Stamford, to Mrs. Blake, widow of Mr. J. B. for many years one of the messengers to the House of Commons.

At Wellingore, Christopher Henry Noel, esq. to Miss Mary Abbott, niece of the late G. Smith, esq. Fulbeck.

*Died.*] At Grantham, 82, Mrs. Smith, relict of the late Rev. Nathaniel S.

At Gainsboro', advanced in years, Mr. Auckland.

At Boothby Pagnall, the Rev. J. R. Litchford, late rector of that parish, and vicar of Basingthorpe.

At Hikeham, Mr. Wm. Parker, 77.

## MONMOUTHSHIRE.

*Died.*] Andrew Edw. Butler, esq. of Caerleon, Monmouthshire, one of the magistrates for that county.

At Lancayo House, near Usk, Edw. Berry, esq. 70.

Sarah, widow of John Olive, esq. of Beech Hill, and second daughter of Levi Ames, esq. alderman of Bristol.

The Rev. W. Brown, vicar of the parishes of Myfod and Guilsfield, in the county of Montgomery, and many years an active magistrate for that county, 77.

## NORFOLK.

*Births.*] At Yarmouth, the lady of Capt. Cubitt, of a daughter.

At Felbrigg Cottage, the lady of Adm. Lukin, of a son.

The lady of Mr. Geo. Harvey, of Thorpe, of a daughter.

*Married.*] E. R. Copeman, esq. solicitor, of New Buckenham, to Abigail, youngest daughter of the late J. Hunt, gent. of Old Buckenham.

Mr. James Law, surgeon, eldest son of Joseph Law, esq. barrister at law, of London, to Anne, daughter of Mr. James Howdett, of Bromce.

Mr. Charles Cooke, of Cranwich Hall, to Miss Anna Cooke, daughter of Wm. Cooke, esq. of Garboldisham Up-hall.

At Gissing, W. Newby, of Burston, to Susanna Fleet, of the former place, widow; their united ages amounted to upwards of 140 years.

Mr. Sam. Clark, of Aldborough, to Miss Le Neve, of North Walsham.

Mr. Eli Kerry, wheelwright, to Miss Ann Ellis, both of Dias.

At Yarmouth, Mr. Charles Greenwood, of London, to Anna Maria, second daughter of Mr. Benj. Fuller, of Carlton, Suffolk.

Mr. Thos. Wright, of East Winch, second son of Thos. Wright, esq. of Wells, to Miss Atmer.

*Died.*] At Denver, near Dorset, aged 100, Mrs. Petts, who enjoyed her faculties to the last.

Mr. Wm. Stokes, eldest son of the late Wm. Stokes, esq. of Pakenham.

John, eldest son of Mr. Hugh Jackson, attorney, of Wisbech.

Mrs. Leman, wife of Barnabas Leman, esq. mayor of the city of Norwich.

At Great Massingham, Mrs. Emerson, at the advanced age of 97, relict of the late Mr. Emerson, of Weasenham.

## NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

*Births.*] The lady of the Hon. and Rev. Thos. L. Dundas, rector of Harpole, of a son.

The lady of R. C. Elwes, esq. of Great Billing, of twins, a son and daughter.

At the Vicarage House, Wellingborough, Mrs. C. Price, of a daughter.

*Married.*] The Rev. R. J. Geldart, M. A. rector of Little Billing, to Sarah, youngest daughter of Wm. Walker, esq. of Sutton-hill, Surry.

*Died.*] At his son's house, West Haddon, aged 72, the Rev. Matthias Slys, of East Carlton, and of Carlton cum Ilston, Leicestershire.

At Courteenhall, aged 21, Drury, second surviving son of Sir. Wm. Wake, bart.

## NORTHUMBERLAND.

*Married.*] At Kirklington, Mr. J. Scott, of Saughtrees, to Miss Story, youngest daughter of Mr. Thos. Story, of Lake, in the parish of Kirklington.

At Newton, near Penrith, Mr. John Nicholson, to Miss Ann Thompson.

At Lamplugh, Mr. Wilkinson, of Lamplugh Hall, to Jane, eldest daughter of the late Mr. Wm. Saul, of Scalesmore.—Mr. Jos. Dale, of the Parsonage House, to Miss Sarah Cain, of Lamplugh Hall.

*Died.*] At North Shields, the Rev. Chas. Egerton, rector of Washington, Durham.

At the vicarage, Kirknewton, the Rev. John Boucher, M. A. vicar of Kirknewton, rector of Shaftsbury, Dorset, and late fellow of Magdalen college, Oxford, 46.

At Hexham, the wife of Mr. James Anderson.

Judith, wife of Mr. Francis Wickliffe, of North Shields, 25.

Mr. John Lamb, of Preston, near North Shields, 40.

## NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

The preparations for lighting the town of Nottingham with gas, are now proceeding with great activity.

*Births.*] At East Bridgford the lady of R. B. Leacroft, esq. of a son.

At her father's house, on the Low Pavement, the Lady of Francis Warren, esq. of a daughter.

*Married.*] At Cotgrave, Mr. Thos. Morris, to Catherine, eldest daughter of the late Mr. Wm. Morris, of that place.

*Died.*] Miss Smedley, only daughter of Mr. S. of Nottingham.

At Elston, near Newark, the Rev. John Darwin, youngest son of the late Dr. Darwin, of the Priory, near Derby.

At Shelford, Mrs. Timm, relict of John T. gent. late of Bingham, 76.

John Longden, esq. of Bramcote Hill, one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for this county.

At East Retford, within a few days of each other, Thomas and Jane Fish, whose united ages were 164 years. They had been married for 61 years, and have left 22 children, all at single births.

## OXFORDSHIRE.

*Married.*] At Swalcliffe, the Rev. James Blencowe, of Steeple Aston, to Anne Crammer, widow of E. J. Nagle, esq. and daughter and co-heiress of the late J. Beauchamp, of Pengreop, Cornwall.

Mr. C. Haynes, surgeon, of Chipping Norton, to Miss Bignell, eldest daughter of P. Bignell, esq. solicitor, of Banbury.

*Died.*] Aged 12 years, Jane Vore, youngest daughter of the Rev. W. Hughes, A. M. rector of Bradenham.



## RUTLANDSHIRE.

The meeting of the Society for promoting Christian Knowledge held at Uppingham, was numerously attended, and a liberal subscription for the support of the institution was entered into. The Earl of Winchelsea was unavoidably absent, but the chair was filled by the Rev. the Archdeacon of Northampton.

*Died.*] At Ashwell, near Oakham, Mrs. Chamberlain Webster, 44.

At Walton, Miss E. M. Tinley, daughter of the late Rev. B. Tinley, of Whissendine.

At Dean, John Fox, esq. 65.

## SHROPSHIRE.

*Married.*] At Oswestry, D. Thorndike, esq. Royal Artillery, to Frances Christiana, eldest daughter of Lieut.-Col. Faunce.

At the Abbey, Mr. John Griffiths, to Miss Eliza Rogers.

*Died.*] At the house of Mr. Stanton, El-lasmere, Wm. Jones, esq. late paymaster of the London and Andover district.

## SOMERSETSHIRE.

The long-talked of road between Taunton and Chard, through Staple and Coombe St. Nicholas, is about to be actively commenced. The distance thus saved will be more than four miles.

*Birth.*] At Ninehead-court, Mrs. Ayshford Sandford, a son and heir.

*Married.*] At Queen-square, the Rev. C. B. Cooke, youngest son of the late Rev. L. Cooke, of Norgrove, Worcestershire, to Mary Anne, eldest daughter of T. Hayes, esq. of Marlborough buildings.

At Winscombe, Mr. John Say, of Rock-house Farm, to Caroline, daughter of Mr. J. Keel, of Camerton.

At West Monkton, T. A. Maynard, esq. to Rhoda, daughter of the late Matthew Brickdale, esq.

*Died.*] At Frome, 35, Mary Caroline, wife of Mr. Gilbert Rotton, solicitor; and on the following morning her infant daughter, to whom she had given birth.

In his 70th year, Geo. Sheppard, esq. of Taunton.

At West Pennard, Mr. Edw. Griffin, 87, a respectable farmer; leaving 7 children and 83 grand children.

## STAFFORDSHIRE.

A meeting was lately holden at Stoke, in Staffordshire, to consider the best method of providing additional means of public worship under the Established Church, which was attended by the Dean of Lichfield, Mr. Tomlinson, the Lay Rector and patron of Stoke, &c. The Dean promised a donation of 1000*l.* towards the good work, and the Lay Rector, in conjunction with the Dean, and with his assisting counsel, will forthwith divide a district, consisting of several hamlets, and heretofore provided with one church only into three rectories, and two vicarages, each of an annual value to support a clergyman respectably.

*Married.*] At Kiofare, the Rev. Dr.

Booker, to Elizabeth, only daughter of the late John Grant, esq.

## SUFFOLK.

*Births.*] The wife of Mr. Bloomfield, of Hemley, of three boys: all of whom are dead.

At Southwold, the lady of T. W. Thompson, esq. of a son.

*Married.*] At Grundisburgh, Mr. W. S. Read, of Middleton, to Dorothy, youngest daughter of Mr. R. Turrall, Grundisburgh.

Mr. Thos. Rayson, of the King's Head, to Miss Sophia Arburn, of the same place.

Mr. James White Osbourn, of St. Peter's, Cornhill, London, to Miss Jane Margaret, Schram, of Barking.

At Bredfield, Mr. Fenn Sheming, of Rendlesham, to Miss Harris, of the former place.

*Died.*] Mr. Frost, of Southgate-street, Bury, and formerly of Livermere.

The Rev. John White, Rector of Chevington and of Hargrave, in this county.

At Ipswich, 53, Mrs. Chevalier, relict of the Rev. Temple Fiske Chevalier, Rector of Badingham.

At Yoxford, 80, Mrs. Copeland, relict of the Rev. Daniel Copeland, M. A. formerly vicar of that parish.

Mrs. Griggs, widow of Lieut. Griggs, of the West Suffolk Militia.

Mrs. Revans, wife of Captain Revans, of Woodbridge.

At Stowmarket, 83, Mr. Martin Eneser, who was upwards of 59 years parish clerk of that place.

## SURREY.

*Birth.*] At Stoke-house, near Cobham, of a son, the lady of the Rev. Hugh Smith, rector of Weston Subege.

*Died.*] At Mohey, the Hon. and Rev. Augustus Barry, brother to the Earl of Barrymore.

At his seat, Ashted Park, Richard Howard, brother of the late, and uncle to the present Lord Bagot.

## SUSSEX.

The Canal which will lead from Arundel to Portsmouth, is at present going on rapidly in the parishes of Mundham, Merston, and Hunston, near Chichester. Excavations are going on for more than two miles in extent, the first bridge and culvert are completed, and preparations are making for the immediate construction of others.

*Married.*] At East Bourne, Sussex, Mr. Frances Emery, of Tenterden, to Miss Mary Miller, of East Bourne.

*Died.*] At Hastings, Mr. George Dickins, of Denshangel, aged 74.

## WARWICKSHIRE.

A superb Gold Cup, estimated at nearly 200*l.* weighing 27ozs. troy, and holding one pint and a half white measure, intended as a mark of esteem from the Friends and Supporters of our late Member Joseph Butterworth, is now exhibiting at St. Mary's Hall, to those persons who have obtained tickets.

**Married.]** At Warwick, Mr. W. Blyth, of Birmingham, to Sarah, third daughter of the late Rev. Wm. Wilkins, of Bourton-on-the-Water.

**Died.]** At Leamington, near Warwick, Martha Young, aged eight years, third daughter of Allen Young, esq. of Oringbury.

#### WESTMORELAND.

**Married.]** At Staveley, Mr. Bateman, surgeon, R. N. to Miss Noble Hadwen, of Egyptian Well, near Staveley.

At Kirby Stephen, Mr. Richard Faraday, to Miss Elizabeth Moss.—Mr. William Forsythe, to Miss Nanny Threlkeld.

**Died.]** At Orton, aged 17, Joseph, 5th son of Wm. Pattinson.

At Kendal, Mrs. Harrison, 80, wife of R. Harrison, esq. senior alderman.

#### WILTSHIRE.

**Married.]** At Marlborough, John Gardner, esq. late of the Grenadier Guards, to Sarah Yorke, eldest daughter of Jonathan Worthington, esq. of Moorhill-house, Wootton Bassett.

At Hale Church, Mr. George Lamborn, of the Cape of Good Hope, to Miss Mary Ann Gray Lilly, of Redlinch, near Downton.

At Steeple Langford, Captain Williams, R. N. to Eleanor Rebecca, eldest daughter of the Rev. Wm. Moody, of Bathampton House.

**Died.]** At Thorpe, Mrs. Rooke, wife of Henry R., esq.

At Trowbridge, Nicholas Whittaker esq. the oldest man in the town.

At Wilton, after a long and severe illness, Mrs. Mary Ann Chipps.

At Devizes, in his 83d year, Samuel Taylor, esq. senior Alderman.

At Wolverton-park, Lady Pole, widow of the late Sir Charles Pole, Bart. 76.

Mrs. Thresher, wife of Mr. Thomas Thresher, 54.

At Chippenham, Robert Ward, esq. formerly of Great Prescott-street, London, 64.

At Winterbourn Bassett, in her 21st year, Hannah, daughter of John Tuckey, esq.

At Calne, Harriet, the wife of Mr. George Bayly, 25.

#### WORCESTERSHIRE.

**Married.]** At Kingwinford, Mr. John Priddey, of Droitwich, to Ann, second daughter of the late Mr. John Badger, surgeon, of Chaddesley Corbett.

At Kidderminster, Wm. Lea, esq. of Stone House, to Frances, daughter of Jacob Turner, esq. of Park Hall near Kidderminster.

At St. John's, Mr. Haynes, to Mrs. Moore, relict of Mr. M., of the same parish.

**Died.]** At Worcester, aged 91, Jasper Debrissay, esq. formerly an officer in the 4th regiment of Dragoons, in which he carried the colours at the memorable battle of Culloden, in 1746.

At Wren's Nest, near Dudley, Sarah, wife of Mr. John Collins, 45.

At Dudley, Eliza Jane, eldest daughter of Mr. P. A. Downing.

At Woodfield, John Cooper, esq.

#### YORKSHIRE.

**Birth.** At the Citadel, Mrs. Cooke, wife of Lieut. Col. Cookson, 80th regiment foot, of a son.

**Married.]** At Halifax, John Hulme, esq. of Manchester, to Miss Bent, daughter of Hamlet Bent, esq. of Hebden Bridge.

At Huddersfield, Mr. Allison, solicitor, to Miss Loadman, of Burghwallis.

At Binnington, Mr. Wm. Walbran, to Miss L. Atkinson.

At Northburton, near Scarborough, Mr. Thomas Muner, to Miss Ellen Lidster.

**Died.]** At Sharrow Lodge, near Ripon, aged 71, John Cayley, esq. youngest son of the late Sir George Cayley Bart. of Brompton.

At Alton East, near Skipton, Robert Benson, esq. one of his Majesty's Justices of the peace, for the West Riding of Yorkshire.

At Langton Hall, near Spilaby, George, son of G. Langton, esq. 20.

At Leeds, Mr. Inkersley, 71.

At Whitby, aged 68, Thomas Jones, esq. collector of excise.

At Bell Hall, near York, Arabella, eldest daughter of H. J. Baines, 26.

#### WALES.

**Birth.]** At Cefnryd, in the county of Montgomery the lady of Pryce Jones, esq. of a daughter.

At Delectetwr, in the county of Cardigan, the lady of James Magee, esq. of a son, who died shortly afterwards in a convulsive fit.

The birth of a son and heir to the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Clive, was commemorated by John Owen Herbert, esq. of Dolvorgan, by the roasting of a very fine fat ox, and several fat sheep, which were distributed, with a cart load of bread, among 200 poor families in Kerry and its environs; and a hogshead of strong beer among the populace. The Kerry band attended; and at night there was a grand display of fireworks.

**Married.]** At Carmarthen, Capt. Wm. Buder, late of the 37th foot, nephew to the Lord Bishop of Cloyne, to Elizabeth, second daughter of the late Col. Crews, of the Hon. East India Company's Service.

#### SCOTLAND.

A beautiful young cedar of Lebanon was planted, a few days ago, by the Marquis of Beaumont, to mark the spot where James the Second of Scotland was killed by the bursting of a cannon at the siege of Roxburgh castle.

**Died.]** At Sanquhar, aged 102 years, W. Marshall, tinker. His father, also named William, lived to the extraordinary age of 121, and was long at the head of a desperate gang of gypsies, who infested Galloway and the neighbouring counties for a great number of years.

At Capenoch, the lady of Sir Thomas Kirkpatrick, Bart.

At Annan, Mr. George Scott.

At Hinton, Mr. Andrew Crookie, farmer.



# GENERAL INDEX

## TO THE NINTH VOLUME.

- ACTS of Parliament**, 46, 527  
**Adams**, memoir of Dr. John, 80  
**Africa**, civilization of, 173  
**Agricultural Report**, 96, 176, 263, 436  
**Agriculture**, importance of, 126  
**Agriculture**, new system of, 501  
**Aix-la Chapelle**, historical account of, 317  
**Amatory Poetry**, an essay on, 391  
**America** and her Resources, by John Bristed, review of, 344, 534  
**Ancient manner of licensing minstrels in Cheshire**, 291  
**Anecdotes of eminent persons**, 195, 322  
**Architecture**, essays on, 112  
**Arctic Expedition**, progress of, 241, 333, 431, 526  
**Arthur's Round Table**, 215  
**Arts and Sciences**, on the patronage of the, 193  
**Arts**, fine, 70, 152, 321, 420  
**Astley**, G. C. memoir of, 183  
**Atmospheric phenomenon**, 349  
**Austrian Archdukes' account of Glasgow**, 17  
**Bacon**, anecdotes of Lord, 37  
**Badcock**, Rev. Samuel, defence of the, 126  
**Bankrupts**, list of, 93, 177, 265, 365, 459, 562  
**Banks**, memoir of Miss, 367  
**Basso-relievo of the new Custom-house**, 321  
**Beauty in England, France, and Italy**, 525  
**Beckaert's pronunciation of the French language**, review of, 348  
**Bernard**, Sir Thomas, memoir of, 80  
**Bertie**, Hon. A. memoir of the, 367  
**Billington**, M. memoir of, 372  
**Binley**, J. q. memoir of, 374  
**Biography of Dr. John Adams**, 80—G. C. Ashley, esq. 183—Miss Banks, 367—Sir T. Bernard, 80—Hon. A. Bertie, 367—Mrs. Billington, 372—J. Binley, esq. 374—Sir F. Bourgeois, 31—C. Bottiger, esq. 414—Dr. Brathwayte, 43—Isaac Hawkins Brown, esq. 80—W. Burdon, esq. 274—John Carter, esq. 43—H. C. Combe, esq. 80—Sir J. H. D'Oyley, 198—Sir Piers Dutton, 291—Baron Von Gerning, 43—W. Gifford, esq. 235—Right Hon. Warren Hastings, 274—J. G. Lewis, esq. 80—Her Majesty the Queen, 440—Lady Morgan, 130—Sir Samuel Romilly, 468—Walter Scott, esq. 855  
**Births**, 80, 183, 274, 367, 465  
**Blunt's Guide to New York**, review of, 61  
**Boileau and Racine**, 45  
**Bottiger**, C. A. some account of, 416—his tragedy, Sabina, 417, 503  
**Bourgeois**, Sir Francis, some account of, 31  
**Bramsen's Letters of a Prussian Traveller**, 58  
**Brathwayte**, Dr. memoirs of, 43  
**Bridge**, on the span of a, 492  
**British troops**, superiority of, 202  
**Brooke's Poems**, review of, 250  
**Brown's Northern Courts**, review of, 251  
**Brown**, Isaac Hawkins, memoir of, 80  
**Buonaparte**, Sir Richard Phillips's portrait of, 97  
**Buonaparte**, Memoirs of Lucien, review of, 57  
**Burdon**, William, memoir of, 274  
**Burgess's useful Hints on Drawing**, &c, 437  
**Byron**, Lord, observations on a letter addressed to, 31—poetical style of, 111—his residence in the island of Mytilene, 309—Resemblance to other writers, 400  
**Cambrian Antiquities**, 306  
**Carter**, John, esq. Memoir of, 43  
**Cary's Letter to the Royal Academy of Arts at Paris**, 321  
**Certificates**, list of, 93, 177, 265, 360, 462, 564  
**Chemical Report**, 91, 262  
**Cheshire Minstrel**, manner of licensing, 291  
**Cheshire**, antiquities of, 415  
**Chester**, error corrected respecting, 503

- Childe Harold's Pilgrimage, canto 4, review of, 156  
 Churches, observations on the intended new, 70  
 Claremont, a visit to, 225  
 Clerical Dress, remarks on the, 16  
 Cobbett, W. anecdotes of, 9  
 Cockburn's account of Pompeii, 425  
 Cockney School of Prose Writers, 198, 209, 487  
 Combe, Harvey Christian, esq. memoirs of, 80  
 Commercial Report, 93, 177, 265, 360, 457, 559  
 Comparative View of the various Systems of Education, 24  
 Confessions of the Novice of St. Clair and other poems, 169  
 Copy-right Act, report of the House of Commons on the, 39  
 Covent Garden theatre, performances of, 73, 245, 338, 433, 544  
 Cox's Memoirs of the Duke of Marlborough, review of, 346  
 Critical review of new books, 53, 156, 247, 341, 348, 529  
 Culoden Anecdotes, 394  
 Curran, anecdotes of, 193  
 Curvilinear hot-houses, advantages of, 8  
 Davy on the Safety Lamp, 249  
 Deaths, so, 183, 274, 367, 465  
 Diamonds, account of very large, 450  
 Dividends, list of, 93, 177, 265, 360, 460, 563  
 D'Oyley, Sir J. H. memoirs of, 198  
 Dramatic Review, 75, 245, 338, 433  
 Dropsy, cure for the, 349  
 Drury-lane theatre, remarks on the performances of, 75, 245, 338, 431, 544  
 Dulwich College, inquiry concerning the founder of, 4  
 Dupin's Journey to England, 405, 482  
 Dutton, Sir Piers, some account of, 291  
 Earth, new theory of, 118  
 Edgeworth, Mr. and Miss, anecdotes of 193  
 Education, influence of custom in, 102  
 ———, new system of, 24  
 ———, thoughts on public, 311  
 Edward Duke of York, anecdotes of, 322  
 Ellenborough, Lord, account of, 566  
 Eloisa, a vindication of the character of, 5  
 Emigration, effects of, 396, 496  
 Eminent persons, anecdotes of, 322  
 England, population of, 451  
 English travellers, hints for, 304  
 Epidemic in Bengal, account of an, 35  
 Evelyn's Description of the Fire of London, 136  
 Fisheries, account of the new, 448  
 Flintshire, account of a tower in, 414  
 Florence Macarthy, by Lady Morgan, review of, 529  
 Foliage, by Leigh Hunt, review of, 162  
 Fordyce, anecdote of Dr., 502  
 Forged notes, remarks on, 224  
 Franklin's Life and Writings, review of, 53  
 Friends, a poem, by Hodgson, review of, 341  
 Gandy, Mr. Pompeii described by, 420  
 Gay and Wotton, anecdote of, 37  
 Gell, Sir William, account of Pompeii by, 429  
 Genius, the fate of, 45  
 George III. infancy of, 524  
 Gerning, Baron J. J. memoirs of, 43  
 Gifford, W. memoirs of, 235  
 Gillies's Spirit of the Gospel, review of, 252  
 Glasgow, Austrian Archdukes' account of, 17  
 Gould's Tables of Practical Geography, review of, 59  
 Gray, Horace Walpole, account of the death of, 425  
 Greig on Parochial Libraries, 125  
 Hanshall's History of Cheshire, review of, 170  
 Hastings, Right Hon. Warren, memoir of, 274  
 Hawthorn, reply to queries, 512  
 Hazlitt's Lectures, strictures on, 198, 299  
 Henderson's Zealand, review of, 37  
 Hints for English Travellers, 304  
 Historiographer, 136  
 Hobhouse's Illustrations of Childe Harold, canto 4, 160  
 Horne's Introduction to the Study of the Scriptures, review of, 165  
 Hume, David, original letter of, 325  
 Hunt and the Quarterly Reviewers, 11  
 Hypocaust, account of a Roman, 297  
 Incidents, 80, 183, 274, 367, 465, 567  
 Infidel Morality of the Old Monthly Magazine, 120  
 Intelligence, literary and scientific, 62, 156, 256  
 Ireland, columnar towers of, 105, 216  
 James the First, anecdote of, 37  
 Johnson's Journey from India to England, account of, 436  
 Johnson's, Dr. Samuel, visit to Cambridge in 1763, 387  
 Johnson's Influence of Civic Life, Sedentary Habits, review of, &c. 425  
 Jones's History of Music, 340, 446  
 Kean's Richard the Third, remarks on, 398  
 King James the First, anecdote of, 37  
 King on National Claims to Antiquity, 321  
 Learned Societies, proceedings of, 255  
 Les Jeunes Vendéens, par Mad. Bernard, review of, 348  
 Lester's new discovery in optics, 63  
 Lewis, J. G. memoir of, 69  
 Light without heat, 349  
 Literary Imitations, 299  
 Literary Report, 62, 173, 359, 455, 542  
 Literary Longevity, 128, 260  
 Lochness, peculiar phenomena of, 107  
 London Guide and Stranger's Safeguard against Cheats, review of, 60  
 Loudon's Curvilinear Hothouses, strictures on, 8  
 ——— Defence of Curvilinear Hothouses, 219  
 Longevity, instances of literary, 128  
 Lovelace on the Poems of Richard, 106  
 Lovell's Account of the State of Dominica, 59



- Luther, marriage of, 494  
 Majesty, Queen Sophia Charlotte, memoir of her, 440  
 Margaret Melville, review of, 438  
 Marriages, 60, 183, 274, 367, 463  
 Martin Luther's marriage, 494  
 Medical Reports, 173, 264  
 Melancholy, pleasures of, 117  
 Merrick's Chemical Analysis, review of, 252  
 Methodism, increase of, 29—vindicated, 217  
 Milton and Thomson, anecdotes of, 37  
 Minstrels, manner of licensing the Cheshire, 291  
 Minutiae Literariæ, 37  
 Milford's Johnny Newcome in the Navy, review of, 254  
 Mitford's account of Sea Serpents, 14  
 Modern Greek Literature, 173  
 Modern Patriotism, 203  
 Modern Plagiarisms, 301  
 Montgomery, James, memoirs of, 513  
 Morgan, memoirs of Lady, 139  
 Music, review of, 73, 153, 340, 446  
 —, history of the rise and progress of, 243  
 Mysterious Mother, origin of the, 209  
 Mysteries of Udolpho, anecdote relating to the, 293  
 New Fisheries, account of some, 448  
 Nichols's Illustrations, review of, 56  
 Nothing, a story about, 22  
 Nugæ Literariæ, 108, 205, 293, 400  
 Oakley on Methodism, 29  
 Oats, on cultivating the wild, 17  
 Old Monthly Magazine, calumnies of the, 97, 214  
 Opie's new Tales, review of, 169  
 Otters, art of training, 126  
 Oulton's History of the London Theatres, review of, 232  
 Parliament, tyranny of the long, 124  
 Parochial Libraries, account of, 125  
 Patents, new, 49, 144, 339, 336  
 Pilgrim on Peace Society's, 513  
 Philosophical Societies, proceedings of, 150  
 Plan of an English academy, 127  
 Plymouth Breakwater, account of, 349  
 Poetry, original and selected, 51, 132, 237, 328, 425, 521  
 Political Events, digest of, 76, 182, 274, 363, 463, 546  
 Poll for the city of London during the present reign, 84  
 Pompeii, described by Sir W. Gell, Major Cookburn, and Mr. Gandy, 429  
 Pope's Eloia, 498  
 Prince Edward's Island, account of, 114  
 Prince's Worthies of Devon, 127  
 Promotions, 80, 183, 274, 465  
 Provincial occurrences, 82, 188, 279, 373, 471, 570  
 Public education, thoughts on, 311  
 Public institutions, reports on, 149  
 Punishments, remarks on capital, 208  
 Quarterly Reviewers and Leigh Hunt, 11  
 Queen Charlotte, memoirs of, 440—funeral of, 531  
 Recluse of the Pyrenees, a poem, review of, 434  
 Reigning royal families, account of the, 449  
 Reviews of—America and her Resources, by Bristed, 344—Beckaeit's Art of pronouncing French, 348—Blunt's Guide to New York, 61—Brooke's Poems, 250—Brown's Northern Courts, 251—Bramsen's Letters of a Prussian Traveller, 50—Lucien Buonaparte, Memoirs of, 57—Childe Harold's Pilgrimage, 156—Confessions of the Novice of St. Clair, a poem, 169—Cox's Memoirs of the Duke of Marlborough, 346—Foliage, by Leigh Hunt, 162—Franklin's Life and Writings, 33—The Friends, by Hodgson, 241—Gilly's Spirit of the Gospel, 232—Gould's Tables of Geography, 59—Hansall's History of Cheshire, 170—Henderson's New Zealand, 37—Hobhouse's Illustrations of Childe Harold, 169—Horne's Study of the Scriptures, 165—Johnson's Journey from India to England, 436—Johnson on Sedentary Habits, 435—Les Jeunes Vendéens, 348—London Guide, 60—Margaret Melville, 438—Merrick's Chemical Analysis, 252—Newcome on the Navy, by Mitford, 254—Nichols's Illustrations, 56—Opie's New Tales, 169—Oulton's History of the London Theatres, 232—Recluse of the Pyrenees, 434—Rudge's Considerations on the Sea, 347—Submission exemplified, 348—Samor, by Milman, 247—Shipwreck of the Medusa, 37—Schoolfellows, a Moral Tale, 253—Scripture Doctrine, by Bp. Chester, 348—Sensibility, by Harvey, 439—Sutcliffe's Geography, 59—Tales of my Landlord, two series, 250—The Question, 61—Thomson's Immortality of the Soul, 439—Thurle's France, 249—Thurle's Ashford Rectory, 232—Warwick Castle, 439—Woman, a poem, by Barrett, 54—Woman, or pour et contre, a tale, 169—Zuma, par M. de Stael, 60  
 Report of the Committee of the London Infirmary for curing the diseases of the eye, on Sir W. Adams's Letter, 60  
 Richard the Third, remarks on Kean's, 398  
 Rob Roy Macgregor, original anecdotes of, 315  
 Roman Hypocaut, account of a, 297  
 Romilly, Sir Samuel, memoir of, 468  
 Rose, Right Hon. G. memoir of, 43  
 Rosyfingered, origin of the term, 293  
 Rudge's Considerations on the Sea, review of, 347  
 Sabina, a tragedy, from the German of Bottinger, 416  
 Samor, Lord of the Bright City, review of, 247  
 Savigny and Corread's Narrative of the Shipwreck of the Medusa, review of, 37  
 Schoolfellows, a moral Tale, review of, 233  
 Scott, Walter, memoir of, 355  
 Scripture Doctrine of Man's Salvation, by the Bishop of Chester, review of, 343

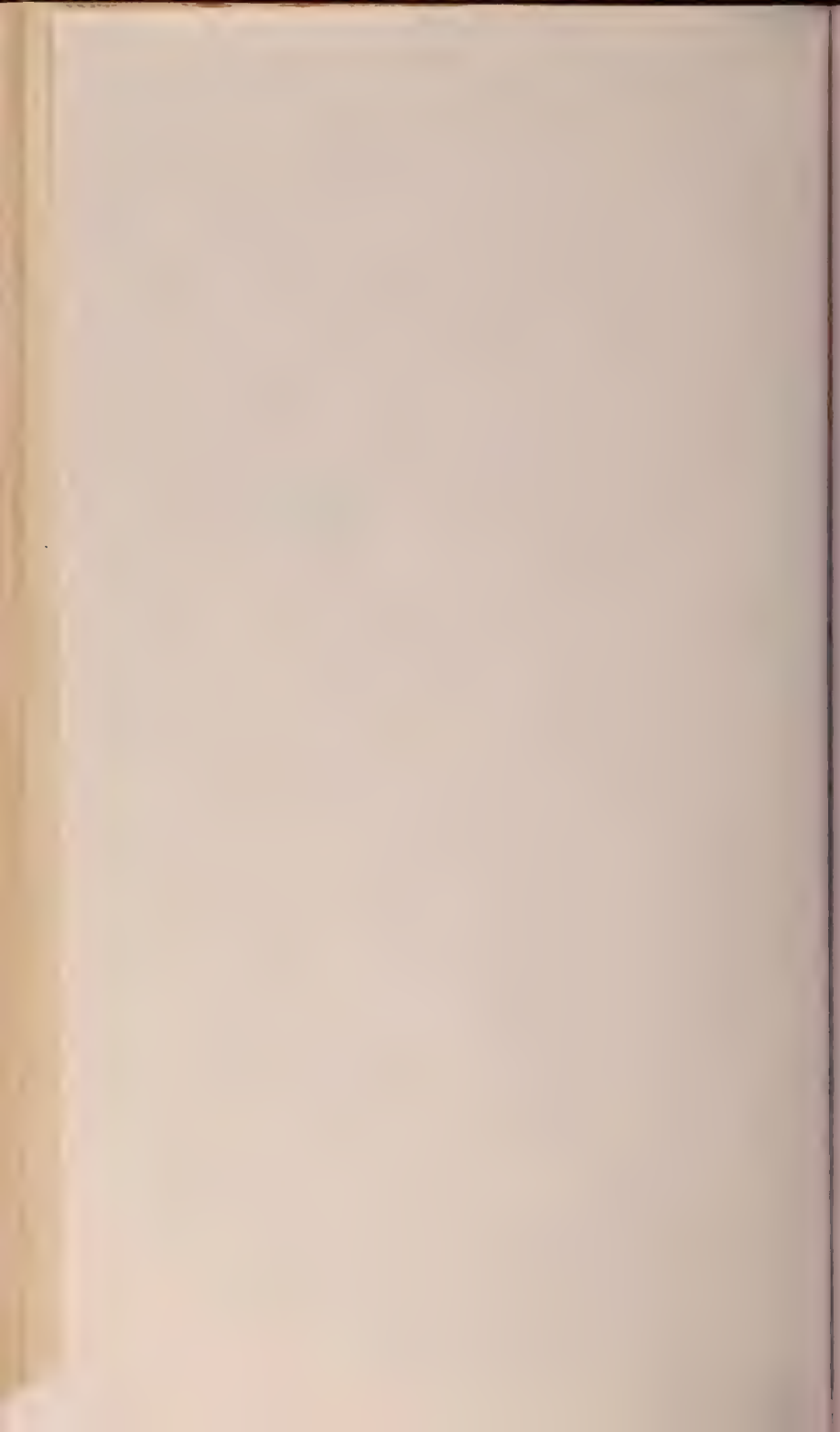
- Sea Serpents, some account of, 14  
 Sensibility, the Stranger, &c. by Harvey, review of, 439  
 Shipwreck of the Oswego, review of, 439  
 Silver coinage, remarks on the new, 155  
 Song from the Gaelic, 25  
 South Seas, progress of Christianity in the islands in the, 452  
 Span of a bridge, 492  
 Spanish literature, observations on, 221  
 Steam engines, 349  
 Stewart, John Roy, some account of, 394  
 Stocks, prices of, 95, 181, 268, 365, 458, 561  
 Stuart, curious information relating to Prince Charles, 403  
 Submission exemplified, or the Amiable Stranger, review of, 348  
 Sutcliffe's Geography, review of, 59  
 Tales of my Landlord, second series, review of, 250  
 Tasso's Jerusalem delivered, origin of, 400  
 The Question, Who is Anna? a tale, review of, 61  
 Thomson and Milton, anecdote of, 37  
 Thomson's Observations on English Etymology, 493  
 Thomson on the Immortality of the Soul, review of, 439  
 Thurtle's History of France, review of, 249  
 Thurtle's Ashford Rectory, review of, 252  
 Turner's account of Dr. Johnson's visit to Cambridge, 367  
 Tytler's account of an epidemic in Bengal, 35  
 Varieties, 93, 172, 349, 448, 539  
 Vindication of the character of Eloisa, 535  
 Walpole, Horace, original letter from, 425, 535  
 Warburton, Bishop, original letter of, 197  
 Warwick Castle, a tale, review of, 438  
 Watkins's, Dr. Remarks on Bishop Watson's Memoirs, 1  
 ———— on the Tyranny of the Long Parliament, 124  
 Welsh Indians, 498  
 Wild Oats, cultivation of, 17  
 Woman, a poem, by Barrett, review of, 34  
 Woman, or pour et contre, a tale, review of, 169  
 Wotton and Gay, anecdote of, 37  
 Yeo, Sir James, memoirs of, 274  
 Zania, ou la Decouverte du Quinquina, &c. par Mad. de Genlis, review of, 60

### END OF THE TENTH VOLUME,

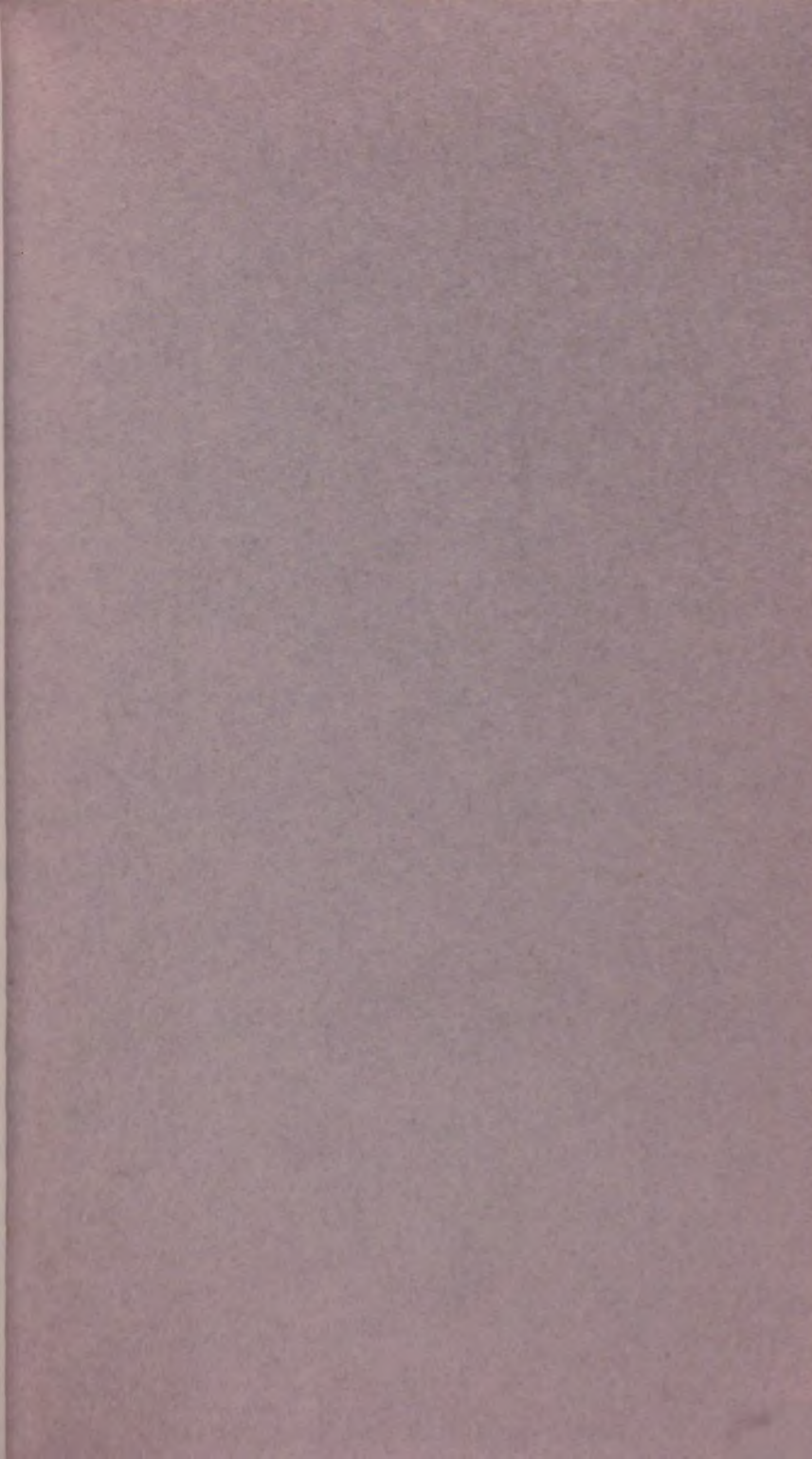
ERRATUM.—Page 582, line 4, for LADY CLANCARE read FLORENCE MACARTHY.















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